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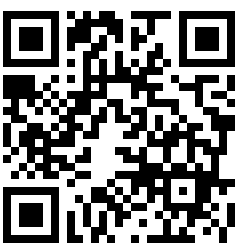

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The Gallipoli Gazette

Vol. III

1928

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THE EDITOR'S NOTICES.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions or statements of correspondents.

The Editor will be glad to receive articles, verse, sketches or photographs for publication.

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Colonel A. H. SPOONER, C. M. G., D. S. O.

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The Gallipoli Gazette

The Journal of the 1st. Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.

No. 9. **Moascar, April, 1928.** **Vol. III.**

JOTTINGS

MAJ. E. J. B. Tagg D. S. O., O. B. E., joined the Bn. at Mena Camp on promotion from the Durham Light Infantry. We offer a hearty welcome to Maj. and Mrs Tagg and hope that they will be very happy in the regiment.

Maj. R. F. H. Massy - Westropp M.C., joined the Bn. at Mena on promotion from the 2nd Bn. and has taken over " H. Q. " Wing. In welcoming him to the Battalion we are sure he will be as happy with us as he was in the 2nd Bn.

Capt. J. C. Latter M. C. has relinguished his apointment at the War Office and has reported for duty.

We offer a sincere welcome to 2 Lts C. G. Bowen and J.N.H. Christie on their being posted to the regiment on first appointement from Sandhurst.

2 Lieut. P. G. T. Lutyens has been posted to the regiment on appointment from the T.A. We were hoping that Pat would be posted to us but we hear that he is joining the 2nd Bn. We are sure our brother officers will make him feel at home.

Capt. H. Latham M. C., has also been posted to the 2nd. Bn. on promotion. We wish Capt. & Mrs Latham a very happy time while with our sister battalion.

We are very sorry to miss Capt. A.D. Macdonald M.C, who called to see us at Mena. Capt. Macdonald is serving with the Iraq Army and we sincerely hope that he will find time to pay us a long visit in Moascar.

Maj. W. R. Tanner M. C., who served with the 2nd Bn. during the war called to see us at Mena. Major Tanner is well known to many of the old officers of the regiment. He presented the drawings of Vlamertinghe Chateau, Lille Gate Ypres, and the Town Hall Arras which appeared in the annual of 1918. We hope Major Tanner will pay us many visits while we are stationed in Egypt.

Mrs. J. H. Coles wishes to thank all those who helped to get her daughter-Beatrice, into the " Royal School for Officers Daughters " at Bath. It is interesting to note that Miss Coles passed in at the top of the list.

The " Nevasa " might almost be regarded as our regimental ship, as on three successive trips we had Major Tallents, going out to take over command of the 2nd. Bn. Col. Woodcock homeward bound after handing over to Major Tallents and then Col. Luker and the battalion going out to Egypt. Col. Woodcock and Col. Luker performed the duties of O. C. Ship on their respective voyages.

The large draft we sent to the 2nd. Bn. last December romped home easy winners in the boxing competition held on board the "Nevasa". Fus. Barker, Fus. Hodgkinson, and Fus. Stamford winning their weights and Fus. Edwards only losing in the final.

Our grateful thanks are due to Col. Boger and Major Howes for the various entertainments they arranged during the voyage.

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Prior to our sailing we had heard much about the officers and crew of the " Nevasa ". All were helpful, especially " Troops ", during the crossing of the Bay, when the mojority of people were feeling more dead than alive.

One gallant officer of the battalion was so ill, that on being told that we were passing Cape Finisterre requested that he might be put ashore to walk the rest of the way to Moascar.

Evidently we are not the first XX battalion to be stationed at Moascar and Mena. The 1|8 Bn. proceeded to Mena Camp after a tour at Gallipoli. From Mena the Bn. was drafted to the Canal Area, took part in the battles of Romani, Katia, and the attack on El Arish. In February 1917 the 1|8 returned to Moascar and then on to France.

Bound volumes of the G.G. may be obtained from the Editor price 7 shillings postage extra.

Subscriptions for volume 3, 1928 are now due. A number of subscriptions for 1927 are overdue. Will those who have not yet forwarded their subscriptions, kindly do so as soon as convenient.

CONGRATULATORY.

We offer our congratulations to the following.

Maj. Gen. G. J. Farmar on his appointment.

Col. A. H. Spooner on his promotion.

Col. R. S. Allen on his promotion.

Lieut. Col. R. Luker, Lt .Col G. E. Tallents, Major E. J. B. Tagg, Major. R. F. H. Massy - Westropp, Captain. E. W. Oxenford and Captain. H. Latham on their promotion.

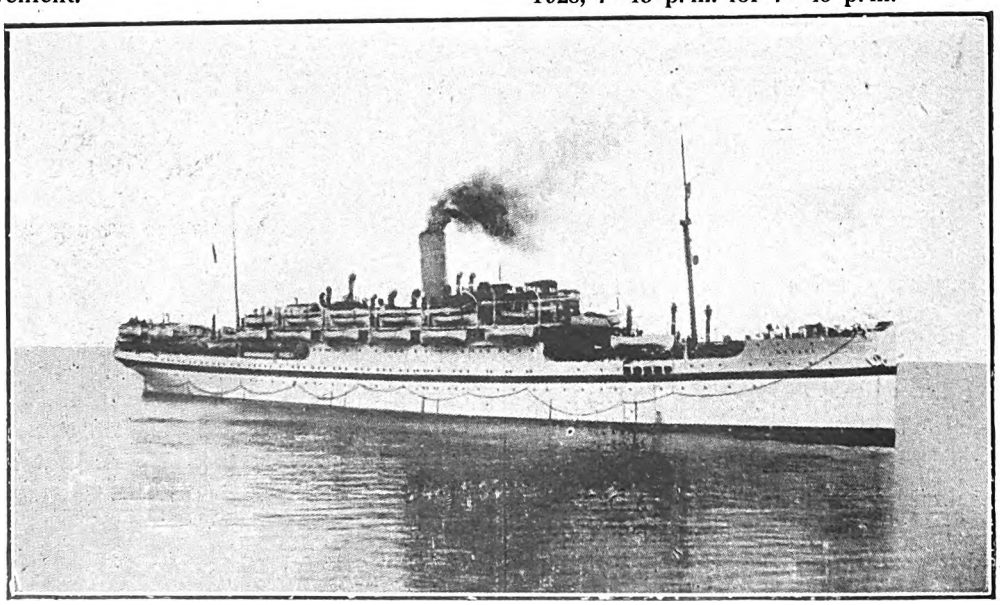
Cpl. A. Watts on winning the Army Welter Weight Championship at the Stadium Club Holborn, Boy. Lucy on getting into the final in the Boxing Championship.

The members of the Athletic Team who did so well in Cairo.

The parents concerned on the happy events mentioned in our births column.

REGIMENTAL DINNER

The Regimental Dinner will be held at the Army and Navy Club on FRIDAY 15th. JUNE 1928, 7 - 15 p. m. for 7 - 45 p. m.



H. M. T. NEVASA

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EXTRACTS FROM

THE LONDON GAZETTE

23rd. December 1927.

Lan. Fus.- Captain H. A. Newson retires receiving a gratuity December 24th. 1927.

27th. January 1927.

Lan. Fus.- Lieut. E.W. Oxenford to be Capt. Dated Dec. 24th. 1927.

COLONEL SPOONER seeing the Married Families off from Dover Priory. - (2nd. Feb. 1928)

3rd. February 1928.

The following Gentlemen Cadets from the R. M. C. to be Sec. Lieuts. (Feb. 2nd.)

Lan. Fus. - C. G. Bowen; J. N. H. Christie.

The following officer from the T. A. to be Sec. Lieut. (Feb. 4th.)

Sec. Lieut. P. G. T. Lutyens, 8th. Bn. Middlesex Regt.

7th. February 1928.

Lan. Fus.- Major and Bt. Lt. Col. R. Luker C. M. G., M. C., to be Lieut. Col. (Feb. 6th.) Capt. and Bt. Major. E. J. B. Tagg D. S. O. O. B. E., from the Durham Light Infantry to be Major (Feb. 6th.)

Memoranda.

The following Lieut. Col. to be Col:- A. H. Spooner C.M.G., D.S.O., from Lan. Fus. (Feb. 6th.) with seniority Jan, 1st. 1921.

10th. February 1928.

Lan. Fus. - Major. B. C. H. Keenlyside M. C. retires on retired pay (Feb. 10th.); Capt. and Bt. Major L. B. L. Seckham M. C. to be Major (Feb. 10th.)

10th. February 1928.

Leicestershire Regt.- Lieut. Col. F.H. Edwards D.S.O., M.C., h.p. list late Leicestershire Regt retires on retired pay (Feb.11th.)

17th. February 1928.

Territorial Army.

Commands and Staff.

The following appointment is made:-

Bde. Cmdr, Col. A. H. Spooner C. M. G., D. S. O. (Feb. 7th. 1928).

17th. February 1928.

Memoranda.

Lieut. Col. R.S. Allen D.S.O., from Hampshire Regt. to be Col. (Feb. 16th.) with seniority Jan. 1st. 1922.

24th. February 1928.

Lan. Fus. - Lt. Col. W. J. Woodcock D.S.O., on completion of his period of service in command is placed on the h.p. list (Feb. 24). Major G. E. Tallents D.S.O., to be Lt. Col. (Feb. 24); Capt. R. F. H. Massy - Westropp

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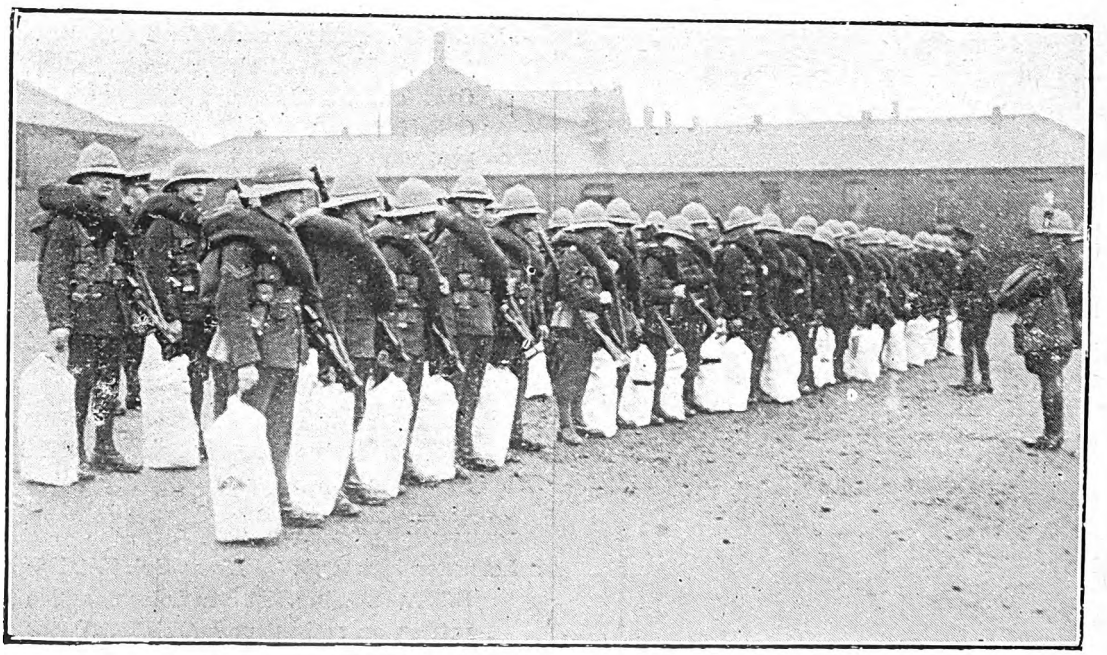
M.C., to be Major (Feb. 24); Lieut. H. Latham M.C., to be Capt. (Feb. 10).

16th. March 1928.

Lan. Fus. – Capt. J. C. Latter M. C. is restored to the establishment March 17th.

THE MOVE
DOVER TO MOASCAR

COLONEL HANKEY'S Farewell parade.
On Monday the 30th. January, Col. Comdt. E. B. Hankey C.B., D.S.O., said farewell to the



DOVER. Parade of the Baggage Party under Capt. G. F. Page D.S.O. 1st Feb. 1928.

FROM THE TIMES MILITARY NEWS.

Maj-Gen. George Jasper Farmar has been selected to succeed to the post of Lieut. Governor and Secretary of the Royal Hospital Chelsea in May 1928.

Gen. Farmar joined the XX in May 1892 and was transferred to the Worcester Regiment in July 1908. He served in the Nile Expedition 1898 and was present at the battle of Khartoum.

For his distinguished services in the Great War he was awarded with the C.B. C.M.G., and various decorations from our Allies. We wish Gen. Farmar a happy tour of duty at the Royal Hospital.

Bn. in the following terms.

"Col. Spooner and all of the 1st. Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers. I am very glad to take this opportunity of coming to your barracks and saying farewell. Some of you are going on the advance party, others with the families, and all of you will be gone in five days time, so this is the last chance I shall have of talking to you and to say goodbye and good luck to you in Egypt.

It has been a pleasure, a real pleasure and a joy for me to have such a fine regiment in my brigade. You are always at the top and leading the way in sports and games. Boxing in

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particular perhaps. You have set such a fine example in general efficiency and there is nothing wrong, nothing wrong in all branches of army work. I wish these two years had been longer. You are going for a short tour (I suppose it means a short tour) of foreign service

The army has many advantages, and I think the main advantage of the services the chance of seeing the world and gaining experience more experience than you will learn from any book. You will see how the Empire keeps going in the far corners of the earth. How a small force of soldiers look after the affairs and keep things running smoothly.

I feel sure that you will enjoy yourselves and look back, to the time spent in Dover as a happy time in your life. As far as I am concerned I am sorry you are going and you will leave a great gap. One that will be very hard to fill.

Col. Spooner called for three cheers for Col. Hankey, which were very heartily given.

COL. SPOONER'S FAREWELL SPEECH.

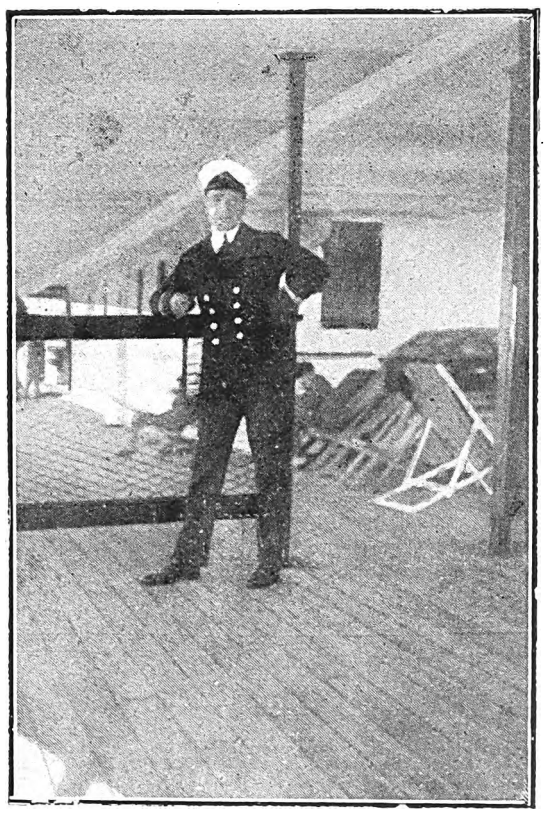
"I wish to take this opportunity of saying "goodbye" to you all as I shall not be going down to Southampton to see you off, because I feel that I can help you better by staying in Dover and handing over the barracks. I will do my best to see that you are not "Stung" too much for barrack damages. (Laughter).

I take this last opportunity of thanking you the officers, non commissioned officers and men for the splendid work you have done in the Battalion while I have been with you. The way you have all pulled together has made my job very easy.

I have always said that where the officers lead, The Lancashire Fusilliers would follow, and when the Lancashire Fusiliers made up their minds they were going to do good, they would do good, they would do so whether it was in war or in peace. In the last few years you have been extra-ordinarily successful and I am sure that success was going on.

It is a bit of a wrench to me to leave you after 28 years, but I hope that I shall serve with you some time again in the future. I hope that you will not be too ill on the way out (Laughter) and when you arrive in Egypt you will carry on the success you have had in England, and when you get back I hope you will find good jobs waiting for you in civilian life.

Col. Spooner then presented the Long service and good conduct medal to R.Q.M.S.A.J. Shipwright and L|Cpl. Fosker saying that "it was one of the best medals a soldier could get".



"TROOPS"

The following letters were received by Col. Spooner.

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HUNTERSTON WEST KILBRIDE,
AYRSHIRE.

19th. January 1928.

To The Officer Commanding
1st. Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers
DOVER.

My Dear Spooner,

I learn that you and your fine battalion are off to the East, and this is merely a line to you and to all the officers, warrant and non-commissioned officers and men of the 1st. Battalion, my greetings and good wishes while abroad and a happy return home.

The best of good luck to you all.

Your old commander and comrade,

Aylmer Hunter-Weston.

R. E. Knocker
Town Clerk.

Brook House
DOVER
23rd. January 1928

Dear Sir,

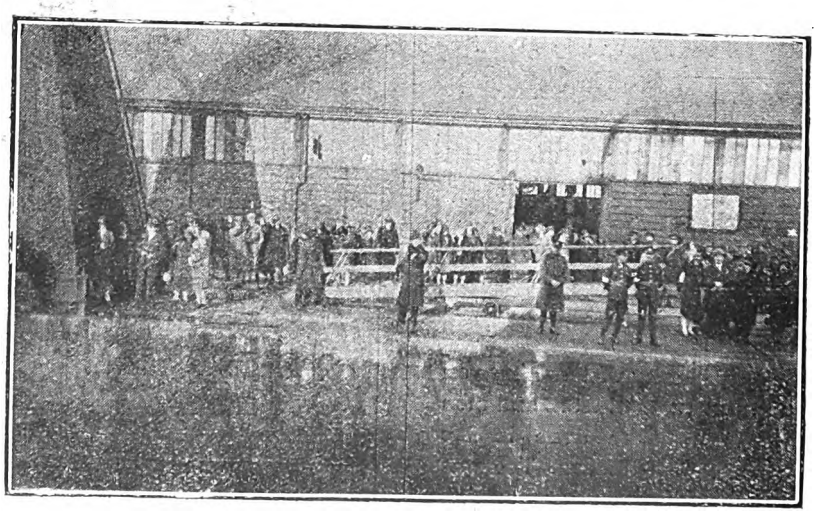
I am directed by the Town Council to inform you that they have heard with much regret that the 1st. Battalion The Lancashire Fusiliers is shortly to leave Dover for foreign service.

The ready co-operation of yourself and all ranks of the Battalion in many ways and on many occasions in civic affairs has been greatly appreciated, not only by the Town Council, but by the inhabitants generally and the Council desires to offer on behalf of the Town their best wishes for the future prosperity of the Battalion and all its members.

Yours faithfully,

R. E. Knocker.

Lt. Col. A. H. Spooner C.M.G., D.S.O.,
Commanding
1st. Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.



Leaving Southampton 3rd, Feb. 1928. Group of XX in left background.

DEPARTURE FROM DOVER

The 1st. Battalion The Lancashire Fusiliers left the Marine Station at 5-30 a.m. this morning for Egypt, via Southampton, where they embarked on the " Nevasa ". The 1st. Battalion The

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Lancashire Fusiliers arrived at Dover in January, 1926 from Tidworth and during their short stay in Dover, have proved to be one of the most popular battalions that have stayed here. Winners of the Army Team Championship during each year of their stay in Dover, they have brought to Dover the leading amateur athletes on two occasions. Their rugby football team has also done good work in helping to popularise the game in East Kent outside school circles. It was the 2nd. Battalion that was at Dover just before the war and left with the 12th. Infantry Brigade for Anglia on the outbreak. A notable fact is that Lt. Col. Spooner, who gives up the command of the battalion now at Dover on the expiration of four years colonelcy, was the adjutant of the battalion at Dover before the war. In the ordinary course, the battalion would have remained at Dover for another year, but owing to the events in China, several battalions were ordered to Malta and Egypt for a short tour of service to replace battalions that were taken to China. All those moves, except that of the Lancashire Fusiliers, have been cancelled, and it is not probable that the battalion will be abroad for long, as it is not due for foreign service at present.

The advance party left Dover for Southampton on Wednesday morning and were played to the station by the regimental band. The wives and families of the men in the battalion left yesterday morning. The battalion paraded in the early hours and left the barracks at 3 - 5 a. m. They were played to the Marine Station by the bands of the three battalions stationed at Dover and left at 5 a. m.

(By the courtesy of the Dover Express)

Letters and telegrams wishing the Bn. " *bon voyage* " were received from:- Maj.- Gen. G. J. Farmar; Brig.- Gen. and Mrs. C. J. Griffen; Brig. - Gen. C. M. Brunker; Col. J. H. Gideon; Col. C. de Putron; Col. and Mrs. A. H. Spooner; Maj. R. Haworth; O.C.A. Southern Section; All ranks Depot; Captain. Maurice Healy; Lt. C. W. Wood; "D" Coy. 4th. Buffs Dover, and Mr. Jack Williams.

Mrs. Luker, Col. and Mrs. Bishop, Major and Mrs. C. O. Ibbetson; Major J. A. Davenport; Major R. M. Watson; Major J. K.C. Cross; Major and Mrs. J. W. Evatt, Capt. M.W.B. Deane; Capt. J. C. Latter; Capt. and Mrs. Overton; Mrs. Ames; Mr. & Mrs. Kenrick; Lieut. H. M. Dodson; and Sjt. Balme, assembled at Southampton and gave us a wonderful send off, The " Nevasa " sailling to the strains of Auld Lang Syne ".

THE VOYAGE.

Our transport H.M.T. "Nevasa" sailed from Southampton at 3 - 10 p.m. 3rd. February. The first three days were, for the majority of people very dull and uninteresting. On the 6th. while running down the coast of Portugal we ran into brilliant sunshine, and everybodys spirits rose like wildfire. At 10 a. m. on the 7th. we arrived at Gibraltar and found the Atlantic Fleet anchored there. The Port Admiral, Rear-Admiral C. S. Townsend C.B., came aboard to pay his respects to the battalion, and enquired for survivors of " Lancashire Landing ". Although we had seven survivors on board none of them could be found. C.S.M. Miner, Sjt. Gambie, Sjt. Wall, Sjt. Brennan, Sjt. Campbell, Sjt. MacEvoy and Fus. Jones, all remembered Admiral Townsend who was our Beachmaster at Gallipoli.

On leaving Gibraltar at 1 - 30 p. m. the bands of the Repulse and Renown played " She's a lassie from Lancashire " and " Souvenirs ".

Approaching Malta, a wonderfully sporting airman gave us an exhibition of stunting above the ship and accompanied us for quite a long time.

The " Nevasa " hove to in the Grand Harbour at 3-15 p.m. astern of a line of battleships of the Mediterranean Fleet, Capt. G. Gribble, an old quartermaster of the 1st. Bn. came aboard to see old friends who were at Malta with him in 1907. After landing and taking aboard drafts the " Nevasa " sailed at 6-30 p.m. on the final stage of our voyage.

Port Said was reached at 4-15 p. m. on the 13th. the ship being moored close to Navy House.

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The advance party left Port Said next morning for Moascar, the battalion following on the morning of the 15th. arriving at Moascar at 12 - 5 p. m.

Ashdown Lodge
Folkestone
25th. March.

" KISMET "

Dear Mr. Editor,

Now that the 1st. Bn. is once more quartered in Egypt, possibly the following occurrence wich happened when we were quartered there in 1906, may prove of interest, and it is one I fancy little known by the Regt.

After our hurried departure at 12 hours notice for Egypt in April 1906, when I had taken the whole of our regimental baggage with us even including the Sjts. Mess billiard table, thinking we were en route to India, things gradually quietened down by June, so I proceeded home on leave. The second day after my arrival in London, I happened to be passing the War Office, so I thought that I would find out when we were going to move on to India. so I went in and saw the Quartermaster General and asked him the question.

He looked at me and said "Going on to India"! why, I am just writing a telegram ordering you back to Malta next week ".

Well - I am afraid I rather lost my temper and spoke pretty strongly, telling him what I thought about a regiment being kept for years in the Mediterranean and the harm done to its training in consequence.

He listened to me and then said. " Well Colonel, you have had a lot to say on the subject, and spoken rather strongly but I will say, there is something in what you have said, I will tell you what I will do. I will let you stop on in Egypt for three years, but if I do, I will strike you off the Indian Roster and put you on the Colonial one-now what will you decide?"

I said " Give me ten minutes to consider ", and he said " All right sit down and think it out". So I weighed the pros and cons. For the pros, I knew that we all liked Egypt, and the three years would just see my command out, which would have suited me very well. On the other hand I knew the regiment were all looking forward to going to India and keen about it. So I came to the conclusion that I was rather too prejudiced to be a fair judge. So I told the General I had made my decision. He said " What is it "? I replied " Kismet " I leave it in your hands.

The General said " Very well, then you return to Malta next week, with the Inniskilling Fusiliers ". As a matter of fact, owing to the authorities in Egypt strongly objecting, only the Inniskillings returned then, and we were kept in Egypt until December.

I have often pondered since, of how the future would have been altered in the Great War, had my decision been different. They would not have formed part of the famous 29th Division, nor probably have taken part in the landing of Gallipoli. On the other hand many valuable lives lost there might have been saved and the regiment have achieved as great renown elsewhere as they did at Gallipoli.

Was my decision for the best? I still wonder,

Yours Truly,
J. H. Gideon, Col.

HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

PART. IIX.

SHORTLY after the capitulation of the French in Egypt, the XX embarked at Alexandria for Malta arriving at the latter place on the 6 h. of December 1801, the 1st. Bn. being quartered at Vittoriosa and the 2nd. at Isola.

On the declaration of the Peace of Amiens 27th. March 1802 the establishment of the regiment was reduced to one battalion, the men of the 2nd joining the 1st at Vittoriosa.

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Lieut. Colonel George Smyth was transferred to the 82nd Regiment on the 14th. of November 1802.

In September 1803, Lieut. Colonel Ross presented the Regiment with a set of new colours on assuming command.

On the 22nd of October 1805 the regiment embarked at Valetta, and sailed on the 3rd of November for Naples with the expeditionary force, commanded by Lieut. General Sir James Craig. Previous to the embarkation, the flank companies of all the regiments detailed for service with the expedition were formed into two battalions. The Light company of the XX joined the light infantry battalion, the command of which was assigned to Lieut. Colonel Kempt. Sir Henry Bunbury, describing the troops says " The flank companies were composed of biting old soldiers, and the battalion companies of the XX were of the same quality. The objectives of the expeditionary force were (a) destruction of the French force under Reynier, (b) to prevent the invasion of Sicily.

The French, owing to numerous successes in Europe were unduly optimistic, and had the greatest contempt for the British. " Five thousand men " Reynier said, " were enough to drive six or seven thousand English into the sea ", and Napoleon himself had written less than a month before that with 9000 picked troops of Joseph's army, he would undertake to beat thirty thousand English.

After wintering in Sessa, in the Kingdom of Naples the XX moved to the vicinity of Messina, subsequently being stationed in detachments along the coast as far as the lighthouse, opposite Scylla rock.

Major General Stuart succeeded to the command and decided to strike a sudden blow at the French division under General Reynier, then occupying Calabria.

Accordingly, on the 26th. June 1806, the force, escorted by the Apollo frigate and two more men-of-war, sailed for St. Euphemia, arriving there on the 30th June.

Colonel Ross with the XX being left to make a feint of attacking Reggio and Scylla, with orders to follow the main body as soon, as the purpose of making a diversion should have been fulfilled.

The transports "Britannia " and " Symmetry " with the XX on board anchored in the Bay of St. Euphemia early on the morning of the 4th. of July and were at once hailed by Admiral Sir Sidney Smith who informed Colonel Ross that it was the General's intention to attack the French that morning.

Meanwhile the battle was in full swing.

THE BATTLE OF MAIDA 4th. JULY 1806.

The division had moved forward to the attack in an echelon of brigades, the Light Battalion under Colonel Kempt, taking the lead, and on the right of this battalion was posted the light company of the XX commanded by Captain Murdoch Mc Lean.

Kempt deployed his light companies and detached the Corsican Rangers, supported by the light company of the XX, across the thread of water and bed of shingle which represented the Lamato, to clear some thickets on the further side. The Corsicans had hardly entered the wood, when a sharps fire from two companies of sharpshooters, which had been concealed there by Compère drove them back in confusion on their supports. The company of the XX was hard pressed and Captain. Mc Lean was killed, but it stood its ground until the flankers of the 35th. came to its help, and drove the French back in disorder. The wood being now clear of the enemy, Kempt continued the advance against Compère's brigade which by this time was also moving to the attack.

The red and blue lines strode on until they were separated by less than a hundred yards, when the leading French battalion halted and fired a volley. Kempt likewise halted and returned the fire, and the two lines exchanged some two or three rounds, after which Kempt resumed the advance with trailed arms. In this duel of musketry the British must evidently

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have gained the upper hand, for Kempt, observing that his men were encumbered by their greatcoats which they wore bandolier-wise, actually halted them, when they must have been no more then seventy yards from their opponents and bade them throw their coats down. The front rank turned about to help the rear rank to obey the order, and the French mistook the movement for the beginning of a retreat. Their men, evidently relieved by this happy prospect began to cry out " Forward; Charge;" and Compère galloped to the front shouting " Cease fire; Cease fire; Charge"!

Kempt kept his men slowly moving forward, with the words "Steady Light Infantry" Wait for the word " Let them come close "! " Biding his time till the French were within thirty yards, he gave the order, " Fire " Charge bayonets, and before the British could pass through the smoke of their own volley the foremost of the French turned and fled, carrying away with them the rear battalion of the 1st. Light. The fugitives fled headlong up the hill towards their camp, with the redcoats dashing savagely after them. At the village of Maida, Kempt halted and rallied his men.

On the death of Captain Mc Lean the command of the light company XX fell to Lieut. W. H. Russell.

In the centre, Acland's brigade, by telling and destructive volleys threw back the French 42nd. which gave way and ran before the bayonets could reach them. Reynier brought up Peyri's brigade of Poles and Swiss to check the progress of Acland. The Swiss who wore red coats, were mistaken for Watteville's men, and were allowed to approach unharmed within very close range and to pour in a very damaging volley. Once undeceived, the 78th. took up the challenge vigorously and the Swiss fell back, and Acland's brigade strode on triumphant with the Highlanders in advance.

This advance threw Acland's battalions in the air, and realizing that the 78th. was too far a head, Acland sent an order to the battalion to halt until the 81st. should come up into line with it. The order was misdelivered or, misconstrued into a command to retire, and the 78th. fell back in some confusion, though it was quickly rallied, the chasseurs having been driven off by the fire of the field guns.

By this time Cole's brigade was coming up on the extreme British left, having been much delayed at the outset by the first manoeuvres of the French cavalry and horse artillery, which had compelled the infantry more than once to form square. Reynier had nothing left to oppose to it but the 23rd. Light, which, together with his mounted troops and their guns were the only unshaken troops left to him to secure his retreat. Forming the 23rd. Light upon some slightly rising ground he stood on the defensive, threatening every movement of Cole's with a charge of cavalry, and detaching his light companies to harass the British battalions from the brushwood on Cole's left flank. Cole threw back the left of the 27th. to repel this attack, but he could do no more than hold his own, for ammunition was running short, and the men were growing exhausted under the intense heat of the sun. At the critical moment a staff officer galloped up to report that Ross had landed with the XX and was hurrying forward in double quick time.

Ross, on receiving Sir Sidney Smith's message had landed at once at the mouth of the Lamato. During the disembarkation the progress of the boats was very slow owing to a heavy surf, and Ross, without waiting for the last boats ran off with all speed to the scene of action. He was met by Sir Henry Bunbury who explained the state of affairs when, promptly grasping the situation, Ross plunged into the brushwood on Cole's left, drove out the sharpshooters, poured a volley into the French squadrons, which sent them to the rear in confusion, and then wheeling to the right opened a shattering fire upon the flank of Digonet's battalions. This decided the action. After a feeble attempt to hold his ground Reynier drew off his troops and skilfully covering his retreat by his cavalry

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and sharpshooters, retired rapidly towards Catanzaro. General Stuart decided that there should not be a pursuit.

Fortescue's (History of the British Army) description of the battle is as follows.

The action was fought in three sections by each of the three British brigades, independently, from which it might be surmised that the C-in-C had been killed. But it was not so. Stuart was cantering about all over the field, heedless of personal danger, enjoying himself, keenly as a spectator. His staff could not function and the three Brigadiers, Kempt, Acland and Cole, carried on the battle by themselves.

5200 British troops had met 6400 French in the open field and had inflicted on them so crushing a defeat as to amount almost to disaster. The French losses were 2000 killed, wounded and prisoners, the British losses were 1 officer and 44 men killed, 11 officers and 271 men wounded. Total 327.

The British were lucky in the contempt with which their opponents treated them, and still more lucky in the timely arrival of Ross and his regiment of the XX.

Maida like Inkerman was a soldiers battle, and was won solely by the superiority of the British training in missile tactics. The British musket threw a heavier bullet than the French, 16 bullets to the pound as against 22 to the pound. The fire control and discipline of the British was vastly superior to the French, in fact in all our wars the special characteristics of the British Infantry since the days of Crecy and Poictiers-cool, steady marksmanship and the readiness to close with the bayonet won the battle.

Sir H. Bunbury, who was Adjutant General at Maida, is very precise in the bestowal of praise. He says, " The most brilliant parts on this little stage were acted by Colonel Kempt, 81st. Regiment, and Colonel Ross XX Regiment; to them the glory of the fight at Maida is chiefly due.

The only officer killed in the battle was Captain Murdoch McLean XX. There is a small memorial of his name and manner of death in the Mess of the 1st. Battalion, in the form of a silver snuff box.

The plain of Maida was covered with Myrtle bushes, and for many years the anniversary of the battle was celebrated in the regiment, all ranks wearing a sprig of myrtle in their caps.

Cooper-King in his account of the campaign say, " On one occasion in Calabria 1806, the bugle sounded the alarm as the men of the XX were bathing. The men rushed out of the water, threw on their accoutrements, and destitute of clothes faced the enemy.

ALL IN THE STATE OF MIND.

If you think you 're beaten you are
If you think you dare not you don't,
If you'd like to win, but think you can't,
Its almost a cinch you wont.
If you think you'll lose, you've lost,
For out in the world you find
Success begins with a fellow's will
It's all in the state of mind.

Full many a race is lost
Ere ever a stop is run;
And many a coward fails
Ere ever his work's begun.
Think big and your deeds will grow,
Think small and you'll fall behind,
Think that you can and you will,
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are,
You've got to think high to rise,
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.
Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man,
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the fellow who thinks he can.

-Author Unknown.

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NEW TALES OF THE OLD ARMY;

by "CON".

No. 2 FALLING LEAVES.

A familiar sound, the dull thud of the impact of an iron dixie upon the wooden flooring of the verandah outside the barrack room, announced the welcome fact that breakfast was ready.

There was no lack of doors to the "double-decker" bungalow, part of the upper story of which the Section was occupying.

As the perspiring orderly man, slightly out of breath from his recent exertion entered through one, I darted out through another and plunged an enamelled mug into the swirling contents of the dixie. Raising the mug to my lips I found it full of tea leaves. In my annoyance and rather thoughtlessly I stepped to the verandah rail and pitched the mug's contents on to the sand below.

On to the sand below! Well, not exactly. I was in the very act of throwing, in fact almost before the dark liquid had yet left the mug upon its downward coursing flight, that my startled gaze fell upon the passing figure below.

A warning shout, even had my shock-tied tongue been capable of uttering it, would have been too late to avert the impending disaster.

Right in the line of the descending liquid was the Battalion Orderly Serjeant of the Day, a Color Serjeant too at that, stalking blythely past on his way to parade the Battalion Guards.

All this I saw with one fleeting horrified glance, more I did'nt wait to see but hurriedly withdrawing, I quietly slipped back into the barrack room and unobtrusively joined an arguing group around a gesticulating Lance Corporal who was holding forth upon the relative merits of Camel versus Mule transport.

Some shouting from outside interrupting our discussion, we dashed out to see what it was all about.

On the verandah an amazing spectacle confroted our astonished eyes.

Standing at the head of the breakfast table was a Color Serjeant. The otherwise spotless shining splendour of his bemedalled red-sashed uniform had undergone some strange eclipse.

He was splashed from head to foot by dark brown stains, whilst clinging to his person was a lot of curious little black specks resembling flies. In fact his appearance involuntarily suggested the disrespectful simile of a "fly-catcher".

His face was purple with wrath, the volcanic intensity of which, was fast reducing him to a state of speechless impotency as he confronted the actually grinning face of the shirt-sleeved figure seated at the table before him.

The latter was "Juju" Jordan. His face was a study of conflicting emotions as, tears streaming down his cheeks, his struggling attempts to voice an indignant denial of the outrage attributed to him, only resulted in gurgling incoherent sounds passing his lips. "Juju" when excited stuttered badly. To this disability was added the possession of, in his case, the doubtful blessing of a strong sense of humour since it had a tendency to betray him into trouble through manifesting itself at inopportune moments. (There was the occasion, for instance, when during a Ceremonial Drill Parade, the Battalion, standing tensely at attention, were electrified by a sudden peal of laughter.)

As the enraged Color Serjeant, giving up the futile attempt to adequately express his feelings abruptly turned away, we settled down to await the subsidence of "Juju's" mirth.

Our questioning elicited from him the stammering statement that "he c'could'nt d'do nothing b'but laugh when he looked up and saw the "silly fool" standing there c'covered in t'tea leaves Ha-Ha !" We all laughed uproarously at this.

That day "Juju" joined the Defaulter Squad.

When, after what I judged a reasonable period had elapsed, I let "Juju" into the inner history of the affair, I was surprised and hurt at his chilly reception of the joke. In fact the very personal and pointed nature of his rema-

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rks forced me to sadly conclude that his reputed sense of humour was greatly overrated.

MY TIME DURING THE WAR.

By Brig. Gen. E. C. Tidswell C.B., D.S.O.

(contd. from No. 8 G.G.)

All Brigades about this time were ordered to have some device to show what they were, instead of using the number.

All sorts of animals, birds and private crests were used.

I chose a double X worn sideways, thus $\overset{X}{X}$, it passed muster and I don't think any of the outsiders knew that the old XX was once again a military emblem, though worn slightly differently.

At TECRIT an Arab town on the Tigris, we found the inhabitants lived partly in caves in the cliffs by the river.

The country between TECRIT and SAMARA is a mass of ruins on the left bank of the TIGRIS. The mosque at SAMARA is a very graceful building and there is a unique tower there, instead of the staircase being inside, there is an inclined path, winding round the outside of the tower.

Very convenient for our signalling party at the top!

I found on the banks of the Tigris there were a good many black partridges to be got, which were very good for the pot.

The Germans before the war had begun building their railway from the Baghdad end as well as pushing it on from the other end and it had got as far as SAMARA.

Strong, well built stations that were quite capable of being well defended.

A lot of Turkish prisoners were now being taken, fine, thick set, pleasant looking men, they were however in rather a ragged condition. I saw some of them were wearing a good many medal ribbons so I asked the interpreter to find out if any of them had medals they wished to sell.

I got some Gallipoli medals, which were also issued with a clasp for KUT.
The ribbon is red with two white stripes and the medal is a five pointed star, enamelled red with white edgings, a crescent and Turkish scroll inside. The whole thing very cheap looking, being of some white metal and the enamel, which looked more like red paint, flaking off.

The Turkish system of wearing medal ribbons was rather nice. They are worn with a miniature medal on each ribbon.

One row of ribbons looked rather nice having two orders and one ribbon that was said to be the LIAKAT, the Turkish equivalent to our V.C. and it cost me a good deal. The ribbons were sent to G. H. Q. to be identified and they made a beautiful picture of them but giving them the same names as what I supposed them to be.

Years afterwads on looking at a medal book which gave the Turkish LIAKAT, it was noticed to be quite a different ribbon from mine and mine was not to be found. So the mystery remained.

Later still when I was in Goodes China shop in S. Audley Street I saw a medal hung in a case on a wall similar to the one in my possession and on reading the inscription saw that the Sultan of Turkey had awarded the Arts and Crafts medal to Messrs. Goode for their excellent china!

So my wily Turk had a civilian medal amongst his war ones and he or the interpreter had evidently a sense of humour and a vivid imagination. There was also a German Meritorious Service medal among them.

Afterwards when the War was over and I had got back to Bombay, there was a war exhibition there and these medals were shown, with their wrong descriptions. However no one apparently knew any better and no remarks were made.

When the armistice was announced, we had a great firework show with all our Very lights and different coloured rockets.

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After this our Brigade went back through Baghdad to KIZIL ROBAT near the Persian frontier on the DIYALA River.

This was quite a nice swift flowing river which looked as if it might hold Mahseer but though I fished it a good many times, I never saw anything.

This part of the world in spring and autumn was quite nice.

In spring the ground was green and in places covered with masses of wild flowers. Along the banks of the river were wild pig, some duck, black partridge, snipe and woodcock.

We had some very nice shoots there.

There were a good many gazelle amongst the hills, when we first got there but they got very wild as everybody was shooting at them from motor-cars.

Not far from us just about the Persian frontier there was a natural over-flow of oil and this had been used for centuries in the neighbourhood for cooking and lighting, being carried away in goats skins on donkey's backs. As wood was scarce, all the mens cooking had to be done with this oil and we made wonderful constructions of mud and made the sky look something like Bury. I went to see the place NAFT-I-KUN - the place of the oil, where already good approach roads had been made and a pipe was being sunk.

The site chosen for the pipe was curious, not very near where the oil was oozing out and at the top of a spur, at the bottom of which the oil was showing.

It is now one of the commercial undertakings of the Anglo Persian Oil Coy.

We were now told to be agriculturists and ploughs and seeds were sent to us, so we had to call for volunteers who could plough.

The Territorial Battalion of the Somersets produced some very good ploughmen and the horses from the Regimental transport soon got quite good at their part of the work.

The corn was sown but the Brigade had disappeared long before it came up, if it ever did so.

We used to see convoys of Ford cars passing daily with rations for our Force on the Caspian sea, which was based on Baghdad. These cars went along the surface of the ground, no made roads and as long as the weather was fine they got along very well but when wet, they used to stick in the bad places and the stores had to be used to feed the drivers. There was a low lying piece of ground before reaching KERMANSHAH and here the Fords used to be seen dotted about the landscape, each one having tried a different way, but they mostly got bogged just the same.

The weather had more effect on the Mesopotamian campaign than on most.

Before we built railways, we were dependent on the rivers and if they were low, the boats stuck and if they were high they overflowed their banks and the whole country was flooded.

Then the effect that rain had on the ground was to make it so slippery that both men and horses were sliding about and in addition there were no roads in the country.

However, before we left, Basra had fine concrete roads capable of carrying heavy motor lorries and trailers. The weather also had variations between extremes of heat and cold, altogether a most trying country.

It must have been a very different country in the old days, when irrigation canals were all over the country and it was most fertile. The traces of canals are to be seen everywhere, but they are much higher than the rivers which used to supply them and consequently no water runs into them. No doubt the country could be made fertile again by irrigation but canals soon go to pieces if not properly looked after and the country will take some time to settle down and attract capital.

We were kept waiting at KIZIL ROBAT to break up the Brigade and it took time to get the units passage from BASRA io India. In the meantime, we had lots of football matches and different sorts of entertainments, but everybody was merely wanting to get away and there was not much heart in them for festivities. At last the Brigade disappeared and I made a record

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journey to Bombay - only to be kept waiting there for passage to England.

I wonder how much of the railways, roads, electric lighting and water works that we made now exists or in what condition they are!

THE WANDERINGS OF THE CHILDREN OF LANFUS

56. Now it came to pass that the Children became very contented with their lot, and the Gods of the War House hearing of this, decided to move the Children to a foreign country named Egypt, there to keep the peace, even as their forefathers had done.

57. And about this time the fleetest and strongest of the Children journeyed afar to a tourney at Aldershot, there to do battle against the champions of the army of Eng. And right well did they leap, and sprint, and throw, and jump that none could do likewise, and the Children were again proclaimed the Champions of the Army of Eng.

58. At last the time drew nigh when the Children departed on a grand loafe ycleptfurlough, which cometh but once a yearworse luck. And they departed with much paper money and silver in their pockets, but money like water runneth very swift and ere a week had passed the post was full of screeds which ran thus. " Oh Quarter, in thy mercy be good unto me and send me five pounds ". And the Quarter replied " Yea verily will I send five pounds to thee - - - - - - - but not *this* month". And they that had been lavish returned, very downcast and indeed stoneybroke.

59. The Children laboured hard and long, preparing for their journey to foreign parts, and there was much bustle and excitement in the fair town of Dovah. And it also came about that at this time, Spoonah, the Father of the Children, departed from the fold. Now, be it known to all that there was much sorrow in the tribe of Lanfus at the loss of their Fathah, but the Children waxed jubilant when they heard that he was promoted to lead four tribes of Mancunians.

60. On the departure of Kol Spoonah to Mancunium, the War Lords sat in conclave in the great city of smoke and ordained that Kol Lukah be the Fathah of the Children. And the Children rejoiceth muchly.

61. Now it came to pass that on the 3rd. day of February 1928, the Children set sail from the land of Eng, and great was the joy of the Children to see so many of the elders there to wish them *Bon Voyage*.

62. And the good ship Nevasa sailed calmly on her way, and the Children were all good sailors.

63. But stay! The good ship fell among angry waves and many of the Children became dejected and disconsolately retired to their couches, for all were not good sailors. And there was much fasting and abstinence on board the good Ship Nevasa, until the Biscay Bay was passed.

64. On the fifth day there was much music and song on board, for the good ship was sailing steadily along the Middle Sea in bright sunshine, and the Children were indeed good sailors all.

65. And each night the minstrels played their harps at the bidding of one Ernest Norton and thus the Miles passed pleasantly for the Children.

66. And lo! The Children were very contented for did not Kol Bogah - the Sappah, and Maj. Howes the Dragoonah employ many wiles and stratagems to provide amusement for the Children.

67. On the tenth day the good ship Nevasa hove to in a queer place and that - Port Said, for the voyage of the Children was over and they had indeed arrived at their destination.

68. On the twelfth day the Children journeyed afar in a strange chariot, to wit, a pagle gharri, to their home for the nonce and that, Moascah which interpreted me-

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aneth. " The last place ".

69. In Moascah it befel that several of the Children visited Ismailiah and they rode in a certain four wheeled chariot, to wit a tinlizzie. And they tarried over long so that when they set out to return, darkness was upon the whole earth.

70. Nevertheless, they set forth and when they came nigh a place yclept Guardroom, they were accosted by a guardian of the peace military who sayeth unto them. " Where is thy fare? And there was none. And so the custodian of the peace, who, like Robert his civic brother, wore sandals of an amazing magnitude, sayeth unto them. " Whoever ye are, ye must pay the fare ". And the wanderers answered, " Of piastres we have none ". So the custodian said " What is thy name, and thine, also ". And they being astute men and cunning, answered. "I am Smith, and Jones. and Davis ". For was it not dark? But next day the custodian met and accused them, and hailed them before the Fathah who saith to them, " Pay ten pieces of silver or go to prison for seven days " And they paid, and went there way, sadder and wiser men.

71. After six days at Moascah the Children departed for Menah, and many of the prefects talked of a strange hattings, to wit the Bowlah, but none could be found to fit the Children (Thanks be).

72. And every night the prefects sang, " And the Raspberries grew all round ", for I say unto you that they are indeed plentiful in Egypt.

Here Endeth The Sixth Chapter.

ATLANTIS
THE PYRAMIDS AND STONEHENGE.

A MIXTURE OF HISTORY AND ROMANCE.

Quite recently the regiment spent some few years on Salisbury Plain, an area full of ancient landmarks, not least amongst which is Stonehenge.

This great stone circle is still an object of amazement and wonder, while learned folk periodically settle its origin and the uses to which it was put.

We shall shortly be going to a new land, where we may, if left in peace, have the opportunity for seeing the Pyramids, the connection between which historic edificed and Stonehenge we will now attempt to shew.

Some million or so years ago the world was entirely different both as regards its disposition of Continents and Oceans, while its inhabitants lived in what some historians have seen fit to call the Golden Age.

There were then two great continents, connected together by a narrow tonge of land. The Western Mainland comprised the S. E. & N. E. portions of N. & S. America respectively continuing to Iceland, taking in Scotland and Ireland, and thence running south to the Azores and on to the S. American coast. Nearly all the Atlantic Ocean was then land.

The connecting strip to the Eastern Continent was formed by the coasts of S. Spain, the Mediterranean Sea, and all the north African coast. The Red Sea was land also, while from lower Egypt onwards the land followed approximately its present shape.

Central Europe, Scandinavia, and nearly all Northern and Central Russia were under water..

In the Western Continent flourished in great splendour the ancient civilization of Atlantis, wherein all were equal, nor was war known.

This came to be known as the Golden Age, and no doubt is what our present Socialists desire. However, as is usual in all human

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affairs, sundry enterprizing individuals were not content and set about obtaining supreme power for themselves.

The secret arts and mysteries of the Atlantean priesthood became debased, black arts and magic were practised, war followed and as a result a great part of the continent was submerged about 600,000 years ago. Great upheavals also followed as a consequence over the whole world.

One might have supposed that this would have cured the Atlantean of seeking after forbidden knowledge, but this was not so.

Twice more was Atlantis visited with Divine wrath, yet no appreciable improvement in the morals of the inhabitants took place.

Finally a warning having been given by the Deity to a select band of faithful adherents, who saved themselves in boats the Continents were again upheaved, and Atlantis with its sacred temples, its seven mountains and its evil inhabitants sank beneath the waves of the Ocean which now bears its name.

Thus perished the majority of the inhabitants of the world in the so called Golden Age - at a period according to present methods of reckoning of roughly 15,000 years B. C.

After many vicissitudes the leader of the refugees brought the boats which had been his own particular care safely to the Nile Delta, where after having made arrangements for the comfort of his people, and when sufficient dwellings had been built, he turned his attention to religious matters.

Then were commenced the three great Pyramids, for certain of the sacred buildings of Atlantis had been pyramidical in form.

The entrance to these pyramids was as in Atlantis, through the paws of a gigantic Sphinx.

This sphinx was carved out of the natural rock on what was then a rocky escarpment, the Sahara desert being at that time a sheet of water.

The Sphinx and Pyramids were connected by a series of underground passages and chambers, and it is this Sphinx which, owing to the fact that its features have been from time to time tampered with by the various rulers of the land we now know as Egypt, has its origin attributed to Egypt's early Kings.

C. Q. M. S. Austin, Sjt. Wall and L. Cpl Johnson

SPHINX IN BACKGROUND.

Other bands of refugees reached other countries, including Crete, but one party in particular reached the British isles by way of Scandinavia.

Here in contradistinction to those of Egypt, who strove to reinstate the Atlantean mysteries, these devoted wanderers decided to start a new phase of simplicity in religion in protest against the debased worship of the perished inhabitants of the lost Continents.

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From such an origin sprung Stonehenge, which still remains today a relic of the skill of the people who, hundreds of thousands of years before our time, had solved and practised the mysteries and arts of flight, wireless telephony and even levitation, to say nothing of the subtler forms of gas for all purposes, including warfare.

With the first two we are all well aquainted, levitation is the subject matter for argument at the present time. Gas was only in its infancy in the last war, and may easily prove the downfall of civilization.

The Pyramids can not be neglected, they have their history and they also have their message.

Neglect to take warning from their prophecies has proved fatal to more than one Dynasty.

They hold their message for those who wish to read it. Let us look to it that we at any rate are not " too late ".

J. W. 1927.

(Note - The above article was written for publication in No. 7 G.G. and has been held up for want of space).

SERJEANTS MESS LETTER.

We finished our tour of duty in Dover by holding a smoking concert on Monday 30th January 1928. The concert was held principally to enable all members of the Mess and their guests to say *au revoir* to Col. A. H. Spooner C.M.G., D.S.O. on his leaving the regiment after serving in it for 28 years the last four of which he was our C. O.. We furthermore took the opportunity to offer our sincere and hearty congratulations to the Colonel on his promotion to Colonel and command of the Manchester Territorial Bde.

The members of the Mess greatly appreciated the attendance of, Lieut. Col. R. Luker C.M.G., M.C., and Officers 1st. Battalion, Capt. C. D. Flint, Lieut. H. M. Dodson and C.S.M. Bud. Fisher representing the Depot, Mr. Richard Grainger D.C.M., Mr. Patrick Curran. D.C.M., and Mr. Alfred White, representing the O.C.A., C.S.M. T. Mather A.P.T.S., R.Q.M.S.C. Little R.E., and our old friend Jack Williams of Dover, all of whom enabled us to make the evening a success.

R.S.M.J.J. Maguire on behalf of the members of the Mess, handed to Col. Spooner a photograph suitably inscribed, of the Mess group taken on Minden day 1926. The photograph was selected by the members as it was the only occasion (as far as we know) that the Colonel of the regiment has ever been taken in a photograph with the members of the Sjts Mess.

The evenings entertainment was brought to a close by all ranks and guests giving three hearty cheers for the Colonel and one hearty cheer for Mrs. Spooner, the singing of Auld, Lang Syne and finally the King.

We very much appreciated our send off from Dover on the morning of 3rd February, given us by several old friends, and the warming-up cup of tea provided by our comrades of 1st. Queens Royal Regt. Telegrams wishing us *Bon Voyage* and good luck were received from Mrs. Spooner, Mr. Gee, Mr. Tom Bone and Mr. Jack Williams.

Mr. Charles Fulcher (late S.S.M. R.A.S.C.) a very old friend of the regiment was present and stayed at Southampton Docks to see us off. Many of the old officers came on board to see the battalion, and our old comrade Ginger Balme late Band Sjt. was there to cheer us on our way.

We had a splendid voyage from Southampton to Port Said, although a few of our members were rated C. 3. sailors and are fortunate that sailoring is not a test for P. Pay.

The Green Howards (19th. Foot) very kindly entertained us on the 14th. and 15th. of February, the married families being entertained to dinner at the Allenby Institute on arrival.

Within a week the battalion moved to Mena

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Camp (situated just below the Giza Pyramids) to undergo Brigade and Command training. All ranks rose to the occasion and we came through our first test of training in the sands of Egypt with flying colours.

Tourists say that it costs them hundreds of pounds to see the wonderful pyramids, but frankly we saw quite enough of them for one season even though they served as a landmark for the way back to camp.

Rumour has it that the I.L.F. were tempora rily lost in 1906, but no such incidents or accidents befell I.L.F. in 1928.

C.S.M. T. Capon, Sjts. T. Evans, F. Joughin and P. Campbell have joined us during the quarter. To all we wish a very happy time with the Bn. Congratulations to C.S.M. Haugh, Sjts. E. Collings, P. Campbell, E. W. Wheeldon, F. Joughin and J. R. Kay on their promotions. We trusts that C.S.M. Baines, T. F. Kirkham, Sjts. A. Anstiss, S. G. Taylor, C. Johnson, H. Suffield, and W. Corfield are all enjoying themselves with their respective battalions and Depot, and wish them every success.

"P. T. O."

STOP. PRESS.- No further marriages Sjts Mess Members until the return to England.

Presentation fund bankrupt. Dover Jan. 1928.

SIGNALS' LETTER.

There is much to be recorded since last the Editor of our now well launched Gazette, last called on us poor penman to do our work.

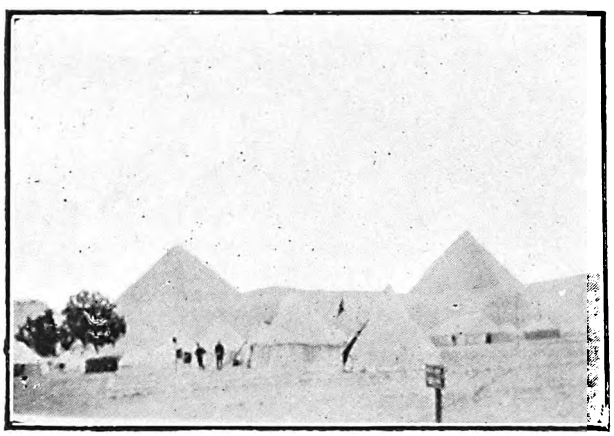
The " Getting Off" from Dover was all that could be desired, as also was the embarkation part of the business and as we steamed out to the strains of " Auld Lang Syne " not a few were straining to hold other things. The first three days told their tale, but then we were previously warned of these things. The trip was a very enjoyable one; Gibraltar, Malta and Port Said being admired in its turn.

Our arrival at Moascar and subsequent departure to Mena was followed by manoeuvres and many of us got a first, through not last, glimpse of the Pyramids and there was much clicking of camera's.

After many days of desert tramping we finally encamped beneath the aforesaid Pyramids and as we took off our boots, the Sphinx must have felt very grateful to the gentleman who sliced off her nose.

We have now safely settled down again in Moascar and will by the time this appears in print have finished our Company sports.

The changes, brought about by the new establishments, cause us to be thrown with No. 3 Group for sport, " Welcome sons of Toil "



View of MENA Camp.

GIZA PYRAMIDS IN BACKGROUND

We extend the hand of friendship to you all and invite your prowess and skill during the coming tournaments, to help us to show the " Powers that be " that we dont intend to part with our share of the Lawrence Cup without a stiff fight and a good one.

The section is becoming quite proficient at " Arabic " the two hardest worked phrases being something which sounds like " Tallyhena"

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and " Rooferdire ", and which when used together cause the darkest of darkies to look black a d ponder.

Some of the section took the rosy (?) path of matrimony before leaving England, though many report narrow escapes.

We tremble to think what a " Leap Year in England would have done to our section of bachelors.

We should like to know if any other section can boast of such freedom or can it be that fullerphones and telephones killed the longing for human telephones?. With the Mediterra ean yet unswum we feel safe in writing this, our " Scout " would be grateful if anyone would inform him where fashion demands that the latest knee dimple should be worn, replies before May 2nd. please!.

Before concluding I must mention our latest invention; our patent alarm which rouses the sleepy sigrs at rousing time, the only flaw being that the inventor has to wake up to start it off.

We wish the Gazette every success in the future.

" KNOCKOUT "

DRUMS' LETTER

Can anyone give me a few hints on how to organise a society?. Oh dear no, I am not forming a society for the purpose of sending socks to the Solomon Islands or ice cream to the Esquimaux or anything which can be done by those dear people who keep homes for cats.

Mine is to be a real go ahead concern which I am hoping will do some good in this universe, and I am sure many will hail me as a benefactor of mankind.

The main and only object of my league will be the suppression of those good people in Balham - or some such equally impossible subyrb-who write such tripish songs as " While the Sahara sleeps " " When the Sands of the desert grow cold", "Sheik of Araby" and a host of other monstrosities, that really ought to be prohibited.

To anyone of a romantic nature I now plead and will try to give you my reasons for the existence of this great society. Let us look through No 1. "While the Sahara sleeps" what happens when it sleeps, you dont know? But I do. I' ve had some. Numerous pies making the night hideous with their barks and yells. The many stumbles over rocks half hidden in the sand. Heavenly East! And what about No. 2. "When the sands of the desert grow cold" All I can say is that the chappie who wrote it, has never done a night hop at Mena and tried to sleep in sand that is as hot as an iceberg, neither has he stood on parade in shorts at 7. a.m. with the beautiful scent laden breeze turning his knees all goose flesh. Then there is No. 3. "The Sheik of Araby". How can anyone of my beloved brothers-in-arms imagine himself giving away his sister as a blushing bride to a man who lives in his Grannie's nightie. No. 1 thought not. Well perhaps by now you have grasped my meaning and will allow me to enroll you in this branch of mine at the flat rate of Pt. 100 and badges Pt. 100.

I do not wish to dwell on the subject of training because I know that everyone else will have written on the subject and my feelings are exactly like theirs, perhaps more so.

One good point of our new station is the extraordinary amount of "Big Game" which abounds in this part of the country ,and each Thursday, being a holiday, is entirely devoted to this very exciting sport. The "Game" are extremely well versed in the art of camouflage. They jump on one from the most unexpected corners, with the result of much loss of blood to the unwary pursuer.

We the "Drums have commenced to play at Guard mounting again and it is a never ending source of wonder to us how the guard "Stick" it. I am sure our performence must have an evil effect on their constitutions. Hardy fellows.

Our married section appear to have reco-

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vered somewhat from the effects of parting with their better halves, and I know more than one who feels the effect of that allotment every Friday, and wish they had taken a little advice and kept rabbits.

Heres finishing my epistle with the following blob which has been passed on to me at this moment.

Heard at Mena, No. 1. NCO". Whats on tomorrow"?

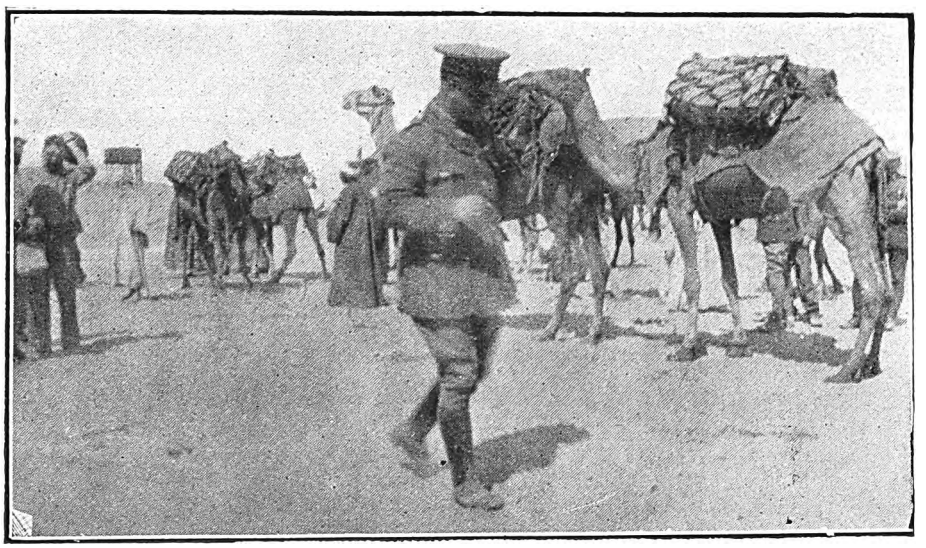
No. 2. NCO." We are at the C.O' s exposure". I hope that for the sake of the schoolmasters prestige the editor wont print all the above.

"CHARMER"

REGIMENTAL TRANSPORT LETTER

Once more I find myself sitting down to put the doings of the transport on paper. I did once apply to be paid for this job of press correspondent but "The Powers that be" informed me that it was not allowed for in the Transport Establishment, neither is the 2nd. farrier with an animal establishment of over 50, "Shame" ! we sometimes wonder who is paid in the army at all but we grouse and carry on.

There have been stirring times since our last letter. On our arrival at "Bar" Ranch Moascar, we found 79 animals both wild and tame to look after (to say nothing of pigeons and bugs), some of them appearing to take great delight in loosing themselves from the stables,



MENA Camp. Parade of the Water Camels.

LIEUT. J.N. LAVERICK D.C.M, IN FOREGROUND

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running at the nearest man or group of men and flattening a couple out. Every man, who knew a mule had four legs immediately employed on transport. Sjt Dunne seriously thought he would have to look after a couple of mules in his quarters there being not sufficient men to go round.

It was soon discovered that some 16 mules were surplus to requirements, and were to be returned to Remounts (Nothing hard about that I hear you say). However I can honestly say that the R.T.O. and his staff went years older and saw mules in their sleep after sorting out pack from L.D. mules, and mules for casting from both kinds. The mules enjoyed themselves, it was great sport for them. The climax was reached when it was discovered that all mules for casting had eaten their red identification ribbon off each others tails (This is true).

Eventually the animals were sorted out. The surplus ones despatched to Remounts with our blessings, and the following evening we entrained for Giza, *en route* for Mena Camp. Four mules absented themselves from parade at the station and returned to stables But they were finally recaptured and lifted bodily into the train. After entraining animals and harness Singleton and Yates (forageman) were conspicuous by their absence. Eventually the search party removed Singleton minus the seat of his breeches, from off the barbed wire fence where he had been deposited by a straight left from a mules hind leg, whilst Yates was found looking for a rib, soldiers Mk. III. star, which he solemnly declared had been kicked out of his body, after a hasty examination, it was decided the rib was still in its place and we all entrained.

Our next battle honour was the "Detrainment" at Giza Station at 3. a.m.. It was a nightmare to put it mildly. Harness in the front of the train animals in the centre and vehicles in the rear and then some idiot shunted the train in the midst of the detrainment. However it was a case of "All hands to the pumps" and all ranks deserve congratulations on the saddling up of over 50 animals in the dark with saddlery mixed up in two dumps, 300 yards apart and not losing a single strap in the process.

Brigade Training and Manoeuvres, we came through with flying colours in spite of many troubles, we have not heard officially if "Tich" has been awarded a medal for gallantry in the field for hauling the C-in C's car out of the sand. Special mention must be made here of the excellent work of the Company Packmen. It was no joke to trudge all day over the desert with a mule at times most obstinate and at the end of operations put in another four miles to water, return to bivouac long after the other men were " Down to it " and then spend the night on line picquet, more often than not catching loose animals.

At the conclusion of manoeuvres, a further sixteen mules were returned to Remounts so now we have a more manageable number of animals to deal with.

We are now busily preparing for the Canal Brigade Horse Show, where we hope to win fresh laurels, in spite of the fact that other units have a distinct advantage over us. The Colonel Commandant inspects us on parade at the end of April and the C-in-C at the commencement of May. So it is up to all ranks to work like niggers for these inpections.

Hearty congratulations are due to Cpl Bentley, L. Cpl's Brogden and Heywood on their promotions and I conclude this rambling letter by congratulating all ranks past and present on transport for their excellent work during a critical time since our arrival in Egypt.

" JOBMASTER ".

" A " COMPANY'S LETTER.

We feel that we cannot begin our letter in this issue better than by greeting our new comrades, (ex " C ") with open arms.

Not only are they welcome on account of our low strength, but also as members of our old " Sister " Company. They have come from

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a company with a wonderful past to a company no less distinguished. We trust that they will make themselves at home, and cease to repine the disbanding of their old company.

The fact that they have brought their own Serjeant Major with them is a point in their favour. C. S. M. Haugh rejoins his old company, so will therefore be thoroughly at home. In passing, we express the hope that L|Cpl. Melchoir's rifle will shoot as acurately in "A" as it dit in "C". To "The Gunners" we extend our congratulations on attaining the dignity of "Company", and also acquiring our Serjeant Major; our loss is their gain. If their platoon prestige is maintained the Battalion will not be disappointed.

The voyage, but why dig up what to many is a painful memory, is over. Hardly had we checked our kit in Moascar, before it was time to go out on Manoœuvres. This was all to the good, had it not been for our El Giza-cum-Sakkara experiences we might have regarded our new station as a trifle sandy, as it is, we appreciate the fact that it is a wonderfully fertile spot, and remarkably verdant, compared to other regions we now know.

During the Brigade training period we were without our O.C. Capt. G.F. Page, who was at Cairo attending the staff college examination. We trust that he has done well and has not suffered from the break in his studies due to attachment to "The Royals" and the voyage out.

Speaking of "The Royals", we were pleased to meet Capt. Wilson while training and we hope to see more of him during our stay in Egypt.

The past quarter has been too hectic to permit of many games being played, but we look forward to the future with confidence (In spite of "Dons" big bag of "C" Company's sportsmen) and hope that, with the aid of our new arrivals to record a few victories in the next issue of the Gazette.

In conclusion we congratulate Capt. Latham on his promotion and trust that he will remember his old company. With his departure we have lost a good sportsman. Fortunately the gap is ably filled by the arrival of 2|Lieut. A.G. Ames and we look to him to assist us in the coming season.

"A. A. A."

"B" COMPANY'S LETTER.

At last we are back in Moascar after many weary miles over sea and desert. Quite a number of our boldest men threw in their checks on the voyage. However even the worst things must come to an end sometime, and by the time we return to England we shall have seen a new part of the world. "The glamour of the East", that we heard so much about, has not been as noticeable as we were given to expect, in fact it is conspicuous by its absence.

We hear that one C.S.M. advanced his watch twenty minutes whilst we were at Port Said, and then went round straffing the company for being in bed twenty minutes after *Reveille.*

Surely no one will ever forget the trip to Mena, followed by the "Stunts" under the able leadership of Capt. Winterbottom. We are under the impression that we did as well as anyone else, and a good deal better than some, but we were extremely thankful to return "home" all the same.

Now we are here we mean to make things hum, with the aid of part of "C" Company, to whom we now extend a hearty welcome. They will soon find out that there are as many sportsmen in "B" as elsewhere. The pugilists are very elated at the transfer of "Dear Old Alf-e-e-y".

We are very sorry to lose our former C.S.M., but we have no doubt that the "Terriers" are considerably enlightened on the present day military vocabulary; truly an education on its own. However, the arrival of an old soldier in the arts of the game will give us the necessary impetus to get up, get on and get in. The

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company herewith extend a hearty greeting to him.

We hope the natives in West Africa turn over a new leaf under the influence of one of our late leaders. His loss is a great blow to the sports of the company, but he is probably very happy teaching the natives the rudiments of Rugby. We hear that they dont need a ball before starting to " Play ".

Finally we extend our hearty congratulations to " Ted " on his recent promotion.

"BEKO"

"M.G." COMPANY'S LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

The children of Lanfus having wandered back to the land of bondage, seen, tramped, and finally tasted it, find it not so bad. I was about to say " Not so dusty ", but a voice from afar bids me not, unless I wish to sully the fair pages of the first Egyptian number of the *Gazette* with a lie.

Every scribe in penning his letter serves out sundry " pats on the back ", to his colleagues, and incidentally, himself, so we, I am sure could not start in a better way.

We wish to congratulate the battalion, as a whole, on arriving safely in Egypt, though to be sure " D " Company were lucky to get here without losing two of its illustrious members. We hear that in the event of one of them returning to England shortly, " D " Company " Betts " that he will be " Weel done " before he arrives.

We must also congratulate ourselves, if the rifle companies permit, on being raised to the dignity of " Company ", How times change! Some of us can remember when two guns were considered ample for a battalion. Do I hear someone say he remembers when there were no guns in a battalion? Oh well, Cairo *has* altered since those days.

Finally we congratulate L|Sjt. Kay on being promoted and hope he goes on doing so.

We are very pleased to welcome Captain Hawkins as company commander, and Omar Khusac to his old love once more, although we believe we are in for a hectic time. To C.Q.M.S. Welby and the other boys from " C " we extend a hearty welcome.

Poor old "C"! Everyone will be sorry the old company has been broken up, but as we are to adopt their colours, we hope to adopt their spirit as well as the old Minden Company has done in the last few years. We offer our sympathy to all the Officers, N.C.O's and Men of " C " who now find themselves amongst strange tribes. But, as we all know, one man's loss is another man's gain. Has not the Signalling Officer gained a charger which another has lost.

The new company hopes to get into its stride shortly, but at present, everyone is rather perplexed at the honour that has been thrust upon us.

The Orderly Serjeant, has lost a company parade ground at least we hear that he is looking for one, but I am sure he will have found one all right before this appears.

In sport we shall feel the loss of No. 3 Group, but hope soon to be able to get out one or two teams, and have a shot at the various championships, though we realise we have a difficult task, now that the various companies have new blood to draw upon.

Well, we must now close, but hope to have much more to say in the next number. Dont forget dear Mr. Editor to put this under a nice heading " THE MACHINE GUN COMPANY ", as everyone is simply longing to see how it looks in print.

Wishing you continued success, we still remain.

" GUNS ".

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"D" COMPANY'S LETTER.

With troop decks and sea-sickness almost forgotten and the "Wars of Mena" still fresh in our memories, once again we are settling down to barrack life.

Since our last letter many incidents have happened, which however are such "Common News" that we find it difficult, in the absence of our missing reporter "Red Wraggle", to pen a letter at all worthy of reproduction.

We congratulate all those who enjoyed the voyage and sympathise with those whose hearts were strong but whose "tummies" were weak.

At Mena we enjoyed every moment of our stay "In camp",as we are sure did every one. Our map reading experts were worried at times with "Beacons and Cairns" and the Pyramids came in handy as a point to march on.

The marriage market having had such a flutter previous to our leaving England we find pleasure in congratulating all those who have started on the rocky path.

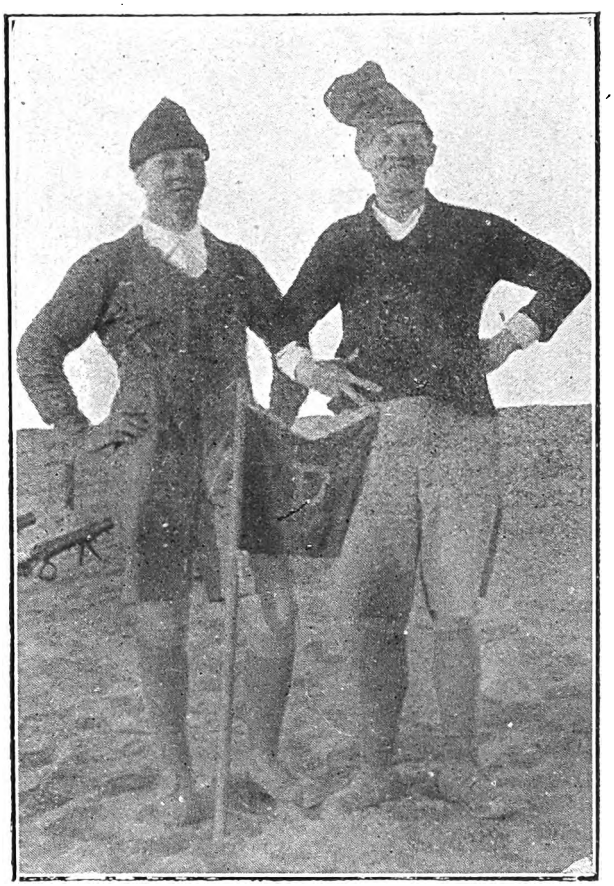
To L.|Sjt Tew we tend our sympathy on his loss incurred by the death of his mother just before our embarkation, and also to Cpl. Evans on the loss of his baby son under such sad circumstances.

We welcome to our ranks those of "C" Company who have been trasferred to us. We are sorry to lose such a fine sporting company and hope that they will be as happy as"robins" as they were as "Canaries".

We are sure that the M. G. Company will ably replace "C" Company and we are eagerly waiting our first sporting encounters with them.

"The best of good luck" is our wish for those of the battalion who were compelled to remain at home. We hope Sjts. Suffield and Corfield, L.|Cpl. Rorke and Fus Heys are enjoying themselves at the Regimental Depot.

"ACE OF HEARTS"



On Outpost Duty.

C.S.M. MINER AND C.Q.M.S. BETTS.

A STRANGE DREAM

When in the train between Dover and Southampton early on the morning of the 3rd February, I had the following dream.

I was strolling through "Dover" accompanied by a "Commercial" friend when we met the 'Duke of Wellington" the Hero of Waterloo" he had been all over the "Globe" and then had just

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returned from "Paris" in the "Ship" "Victoria" which was now lying at "Anchor" under her captain "Lord Nelson".

During his travels he had collected a "Red Lion", an "Eagle" a "Green Dragon" and a "Black Horse". On arrival at the pier they were taken to the "Lord Warden", where he intended giving them to "Prince Albert", but on second thougts engaged a "Mail Packet" and sent them to "Nottingham Castle" with an escort of a "Dublin Man of War" manned by "Volunteers".

On nearing the "Tower" we saw "King William IV" with his "Hand and Sceptre" standing at the "Gate" awaiting our arrival. Inside the courtyard could be seen a fight between the "George and Dragon" by the light of the "Half Moon". "Comet and Stars".

Just then a "Coach and Horses" came along the road from "Walmer Castle" with "Shakespeare" and some "Cricketers" who had been playing the "Ancient Druids" on the box.

A shot from the "Sportsmans" gun startled them, but this soon turned to laughter when they saw "Sir John Falstaff" guarded by an "Angel" pushing a plough round the "Royal Oak"

A still more comical scene was that of the "Duchess of Kent" being chased by a "Bull" but fortunately she escaped by climbing a "Cherry Tree" later being rescued by "Robin Hood" He took her to the "Grand Hotel" where she spent the remainder of the evening recounting her days adventures to the "Duke of York". Meanwhile the "British Queen" was having a terrible quarrel with her husband.

She had picked up a "Milestone" and thrown it at the "Kings Head" but missing him had knocked over "Three Cups" which had to be repaired by the "Engineer" from the "Ordnance" with his "Mechanics Arms". So fierce was the quarrel that the "Marquis of Anglesey" had to fetch the "Grand Sultan" a real "Friend in Need", from the "York House" and he soon settled matters with a "Crown".

Just as we were about to have supper "Lord Roberts" rode up on his "White Horse" and told us the "Bell" was ringing as it was the "Prince of Wales" birthday. To celebrate this we hoisted the "Royal Standard" and in company with "Two Brewers" drank his health in the juice of the "Grape".

To finish up the evening we visited "Admiral Harvey, where we met "Lord Wolseley" who had come on a "Donkey" with his "Harp".

Before going back to bed we all drank to the success of the LICENSED VICTUALLERS of DOVER.

ATHLETICS.

The Annual Regimental Sports of the Battalion took place on Saturday, 7th April 1928, at the Garrison Ground, Moascar.

RESULTS:

100 yds.—1st Cpl. J.P. Long. 2nd Fus. J.O. Neale 3rd. Cpl. Twigden. *Time:* 10 2|5. Won by inches.

220 yds.—1st Fus. J.O. Neale. 2nd Cpl. J.P. Long 3rd. Cpl. Twigden. *Time:* 23 4|5. Won by 3 yards.

440 yds.—1st C|Sjt. E.F. Day. 2nd Cpl. Twigden. 3rd L|C. Melchior. *Time:* 57 secs. Won by 1 1|2 yards.

880 yds.—1st C|Sjt. E.F. Day. 2nd L|C. S. Ward. 3rd. Bdn. Hipperson. *Time:* 2 mins. 11 secs. Won by 15 yards.

1 mile.—1st C|Sjt. E.F. Day. 2nd Bdn. Hipperson. 3rd. Cpl. T. Keane. *Time:* 4 mins. 53 secs. Won by 20 yds.

3 miles.—1st Bdn. Hipperson. 2nd Cpl. T. Keane. 3rd. Fus. James. *Time:* 16 mins. 42 secs. Won by 120 yards.

High Jump.—1st. Capt. Hawkins. L|C.S. Ward. Height; 5ft. 0 1/2 in.

3rd. Cpl. J.P. Long. - 4 ft. 11 1|2 ins.

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Long Jump.—1st. Cpl. J. P. Long. - *Distance:* 21ft. 0 1|2in., 2nd. Fus. J.O. Neale. - 20ft. 2in., 3rd. L|C. Melchior. - 19ft. 1in.

Discus.— 1st. L|C Livesley. - *Distance*: 98ft. 3in. (Regtl. Record)., 2nd. Cpl. A. Bailey - 92ft. 7ins., 3rd. Sjt. Wootton. - 91ft. 11ins.

Putting - the - Weight. — 1st. Sjt. Wootton - *Distance*: 35ft. 3 1|2 ins. (Regtl. Record)., 2nd. Cpl. J. White 32ft. 10 1|2ins., 3rd. L|C. Livesley. - 32ft. 4ins.

120 yards Hurdles.—1st. Sjt. Wootton, 2nd. Cpl. J. P. Long. 3rd. Fus. W. Dixon. *Time*; 18 2|5. Won by inches.

Tug of War.— 1st. "H. Q." "1 & 4" 2nd. "H. Q." "2 & 3".

Inter-Coy Recruits Relay.—1st. "H. Q" "1 & 4" 2nd. "H. Q." "2 & 3". (Fus. Coombes, Boy. Harris, Boy. Crother, Fus. Sykes)

Time: 4 mins. 28 secs.

220 yds. (Boys).— 1st. Boy. Harris. 2nd. Boy. Crother. 3rd. Boy. Joyce. Time 25 2|5. Won by 2 yards.

Throwing the Javelin.— 1st. Cpl. J. P. Long. *Distance*: 143ft. 2 1|2ins. (Regtl. Record), 2nd. Fus. Cleworth. - 134ft. 3ins. 3rd. 2|Lieut. Ames. 112ft. 4ins.

Old Soldiers Race.— 1st. C.Q.M.S. Welby. 2nd. M.F.W.A. Martin. (R. E.)

OPEN EVENTS.

440 yds.—1st. L.A.C. Lisle. R. A. F. 2nd. Sjt. Howse. R. A .F. 3rd. Lt. Seagrim. Green Howards. *Time*: 57 secs.

1 mile.— 1st. Sig. Beeton. R. C. of Signals. 2nd. Sjt. Howse. R. A. F. 3rd. Spr. Granleese. Royal Engineers.
Time: 4 min. 51 3|5 secs.

MARRIAGES.

LYDEN—GUILSH.—At the Holy Cross Church, Liverpool on the 26th. of November 1927, Fus. P. Lyden "A" Coy. 1st. Lan. Fus. to Christina Guilsh.

WALL—Mc CONNELL—At Hounslow on the 15th December 1927, Bd. Sjt. H. Wall 1st. Lan. Fus. to Gladys Mary Mc Connell.

CUSACK—FEARNLEY.—At St. Philips Catholic Church Mansfield on the 20th. December 1927, C.S.M. T. Cusack "A" Coy. 1st. Lan. Fus. to Doris Fearnley.

HUISH—TONGE.—At the Parish Church of St. Marks Manchester on the 10th. of December 1927 L|C. A. Huish "B" Coy. 1st. Lan. Fus. to Alice Tonge.

CROSSLEY—CHARMER.—At the Parish Church of St. Thomas Newhey Rochdale on the 10th. December 1927, L|Sjt. A. Crossley "B" Coy. 1st. Lan. Fus. to Doris Alice Charmer.

GILLAM—MAY.—At St. Johns Church Bury, on the 24th. December 1927, L|C. H. Gillam "H.Q." Wing 1st. Lan. Fus. to Ruth May.

Mc MULLEN—COUTSWORTH.—At Dover on the 26th. November 1927, Fus. E. Mc Mullen "H.Q." Wing 1st. Lan. Fus. to Edith Frances Mary Coutsworth.

Mc INTOSH—FALGATE.—At Dover on the 3rd. December 1927, Fus. R. Mc Intosh "H.Q." Wing 1st. Lan. Fus, to Rosetta Dorothy Falgate.

SHAW—TILBURY.—At the Parish Church Heston on the 17th. December 1927 Bds. L. Shaw "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. to Irene Gertrude Tilbury.

BAKER—WILSON.—At the Register Office Manchester on the 10th. December 1927, Fus. J. Baker. "H.Q." Wing 1st. Lan. Fus. to Daisy Wilson.

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HUMPHREYS—THOMPSON.— At the Parish Church Rochdale on the 24th December 1927 Fus. R. Humphreys "HQ" Wing 1st Lan. Fus. to Lily Thompson.

HEWITT—KIDD.—At St. Barnabas Church Hove on 3rd.of December 1927 Bds.F. Hewitt H.Q. Wing 1st Lan. Fus. to Rosa Mary Kidd.

MAXWELL—WILLIAMS.— At St. Pauls Church Dover on the 14th December 1927, L|Sjt A. Maxwell "A" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Gladys Ethel Williams.

ENNIS HALSTEAD.— At the Register Office Burnley on the 10th December 1927, L|C. J. Ennis "A" Coy 1si Lan. Fus. to Annis Halstead

HILL—O' BRIEN— At St.Marys in the Castle Dover on the 31st December 1927 Fus. A. Hill "A" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Alice Elizabeth O'Brien.

BEWLEY—ROGERSON—At St. Pauls Catholic Church Dover on the 29th November 1927, Fus. A. Bewley "H.Q." Wing 1st. Lan. Fus. to Martha Ellen Rogerson.

CUSICK—DIXON— At the Register Office St. Shields on the 10th December 1927, Fus P. Cusick "B" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Maud Dixon.

WRIGHT—HINTON— At the Register Office Dover on the 22nd December 1927, Fus. C. Wright "A" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Grace Mary Hinton.

COPP—MILLS—At the Parish Church Dover on the 26th December 1927 Fus. F. Copp "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. to Hannah Rosina Mills.

BAILEY—WAUGH— At St. Clements Church Manchester on the 17th December 1927, Fus. W. Bailey "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. to Sarah Elizabeth Waugh.

PATRICK—POTT—At the Parish Church Dover on the 10th. December 1927, Dmr. J. Patrick "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. to Emily Clara Pott.

EVANS—DODSON—At the Parish Church Llanfabon on the 26th December 1927, Fus. J. Evans "B" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Maud Elizabeth Dodson.

KELLY—BIRCHALL— At St. Marys Catholic Church Ashton-under-Line, on the 10th December 1927, Fus. R. Kelly "C" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Catherine Birchall.

GODRYCH—WALTERS—At St. Saviours Church Cardiff on the 31st December 1927 Fus. A. Godrych "D" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Gladys Walters.

Mc CARTHY—CLARE—At St. Peter and Pauls Roman Catholic Church Bolton on the 17th. December 1927, Fus. W. McCarthy "C" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Sarah Ann Clare.

STOREY—COWEN - At North Side Church Cumberland on the 13th April 1925 Fus. W. Storey "D" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Frances Cowen.

TEW—BENNETT - At London Road Methodist Church Dover on the 7th January 1928. L|Sjt. C. Tew "D" Coy 1st Lan. Fus to Frances Ellen Bennett.

HERSEY—DEAN— At the Wesleyan Chapel Stretford on the 21st December 1927, Fus. S. Hersey "H.Q." Wing 1st. Lan. Fus. to Louisa Dean.

JOHNSON—KING—At the Parish Church of St. Barnabas London on the 15th January 1928. L|Sjt. S. Johnson "B" Coy. 1st Lan. Fus. to Mary Lilian King.

JACKSON- WOODS— At the Register Office Cockermouth Cumberland on the 31st. December 1927, Fus. G. Jackson "C" Coy. 1st Lan. Fus. to Winifred Kathleen Woods.

BEDWELL—RYLANCE—At the Parish Church Bury on the 28th. August 1926, Fus. G. Bedwell "D" Coy. 1st Lan. Fus. to Mary Agnes Rylance.

SHEEDY—FULGONI— At St. Albans Church Pontypool on the 24th April 1924, Fus. H. Sheedy "D" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Kathleen Fulgoni.

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WALKER—HUNT— At the Wesleyan Church Dover on the 21st January 1928 Fus. T. Walker "C" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Nancy Hunt.

BUTLER—WILSON—At the Parish Church of St. John Lytham on the 24th December 1927 Fus. E. Butler "B" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. to Eleanor Hannah Wilson.

CROASDALE—HUDSON— At St. Pauls Church Dover on the 14th December 1927, Fus. J. Croasdale "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. to Kathleen Alice Hudson.

EVISON—MEEKING— At the Register Office Dover on the 25th January 1928 Fus. H. Evison "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. to Mary Alice Ada Meeking.

BIRTHS.

KAY.— At Shorncliffe on the 20th December 1927 to the wife of L|Sjt. Kay "A" Coy. 1st Lan. Fus. a daughter-Mary Christina.

WILSON. At Shorncliffe on the 24th. December 1927 to the wife of Fus. H. Wilson "H.Q." Wing 1st. Lan. Fus. a son-Harry.

HOGAN.— At Shorncliffe on the 19th. January 1928 to the wife of L|C. J. Hogan "A" Coy. 1st. Lan. Fus. a daughter - Audrey Sheila.

DALTON.— At Stockport on the 17th. February 1928 to the wife of L|C. H. Dalton "H.Q." Wing 1st. Lan. Fus. a daugter-Maud.

PARR.— At Shorncliffe on the 17th. March 1928 to the wife of Cpl. H. Parr "B" Coy. 1st. Lan. Fus. a daughter-Lily Joan.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

TEW.

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of Mrs. Tew the mother of L|Sjt. Tew, from heart failure. All ranks extend their sympathy to Sjt. Tew in his bereavement.

EVANS.

We have also to announce with deep regret the death of Dennis Henry, the only son of Cpl. & Mrs. Evans which occurred on the 28th. January 1928 age 3 months. The deep sympathy of all ranks is extended to the parents in their bereavement.

AMBER.

The deep sympathy of all ranks past and present is extended to the relatives of Col. F. S. Amber who died at Lausanne, Switzerland on December 1st. 1927, at the age of 68.

Col. Amber joined the 1st. Bn. (at Cyprus) from Sandhurst in January 1880. He served with the 2nd. Bn. in the Sudan campaign and was present at the battle of Omdurman 2nd. September 1898. After a short period at the Depot he joined the 2nd. Bn. in South Africa and commanded at Allemans Nek.

Col. Amber assumed command of the 2nd. Bn. in June 1902, efficiency and all round good fellowship marking his command of the battalion.

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CALENDAR OF REGIMENTAL HISTORY

April.

1st 1760 XX. crossed Rived Diemel (Seven Years' War).
1850 XX. reduced to one Battalion.
1873 Depot formed at Bury.
1891 4th Bn. raised.

2nd 1902 3rd Volunteer Active Service Coy. joined 2nd Bn. in South Africa.

3rd

4th 1814 XX cross River Garonne (Peninsular).

5th 1856 Peace proclaimed in Crimea.
1918 5th. 7th and 8th Bns. resisted all German attacks at Bucquoy.

6th

7th 1867 Detachment 1st Bn. in aid of Civil Power at Exeter.
1901 2nd Volunteer Company landed in South Africa.

8th 1776 XX. left Ireland for Canada.

9th 1855 Second bombardment of Sebastopol.
1918 2)5th Bn. repulse German attack at Givenchy. 2nd Lieut. Schofield awarded Victoria Cross.
Opening of German offensive at Armentieres.
1917 Opening of British offensive at Arras 2nd Bn. attack Fampoux.

10th 1814 Toulouse. Battle Honour on Colours.

11th 1859 Skirmish at Muchli Goan (India).

12th 1859 Action at Khyber Jungle (India).
1917 Battle of Arras.

13th 1859 Skirmish at Gondah (India),

14th 1821 Napoleon presented 3 volumes of "Coxes' Life of Marlborough" to XX.
1900 1st Volunteer Active Service Coy joined 2nd Bn. in South Africa.
1917 17th Bn. capture of Gricourt.

15th 1867 1st Bn. armed with Sneider Rifles.

16th 1746 Battle of Culloden (Scotland).

17th 1814 End of Peninsular War. Honour on Colour "Peninsular".

18th 1918 German attack on Riez-du-Vinage (France).

19th 1866 Left Wing 2nd Bn. arrived in Hong-Kong from Japan.

20th

21st 1758 2nd Bn. under Wolfe transformed into 67th Regt. (Hampshire Regt.)

22nd 1814 XX. marched through Toulouse.

23rd 1918 2nd Bn. attack on Riez-du-Vinage.

24th 1879 Headquarters 1st Bn. left Cyprus for Malta.
1918 German attack on Riez-du-Vinage (France) defeated.

25th 1915 Germans use Gas for first time at Ypres.
1915 1st Bn. (29th Division) land at Gallipoli at Lancashire Landing. Awarded 6 Victoria Crosses. Capt. Bromley. Capt. Willis, Sjt. Richards, Sjt. Stubbs, Cpl. Grimshaw and Pte. Kenneally were recipients.

26th

27th 1859 Action at Bishowe Muddy (India). Detachment of XX. mounted on elephants.

28th 1837 Left Wing XX. landed at Deal from India.

29th

30th 1900 1st Bn. left Malta for Egypt.

May.

1st 1712 XX. embarked for Flanders (War of Austrian Succession).
1867 Headquarters 2nd Bn. landed at Durban from Hong-Kong.

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1881 7th Loyal Lancashire Rifle Corps become 3rd Bn. Lan. Fus.

1st, 2nd 1915 Gallipoli. Great Turkish attack defeated by 29th Division.

2nd 1915 Gas attack at Wieltje, Ypres, on 2nd Bn. Pte. J. Lynn, D.C.M., awarded the Victoria Cross.

3rd 1901 2nd Volunteer Active Service Coy. joined 2nd Bn. in South Africa.

1917 2nd Bn. attack on Chemical Works, Roeux.

4th XX. arrived at Halifax, N.S., from West Indies.

1906 1st Bn. arrived in Cairo.

5th 1821 Death of Napoleon. XX. on duty.

1915 5th 6th, 7th & 8th Bns, attacked Krithia (Gallipoli).

6th 1703 Attack on Guadeloupe (West Indies).

7th 1842 2nd Bn. formed.

1709 Action at La Gudina.

8th 1837 Headquarters XX. arrived in England from India.

9th 1745 XX. march to relief of Tourney (War of Austrian Succession.)

10th 1745 XX. engaged in affair of outposts.

11th 1745 Battle of Fontenoy (War of Austrian Succession).

12th

13th

14th

15th 1859 1st Bn. occupy Gonda (India Mutiny.)

16th

17th

18th

19th

20th 1813 Crossed River Douro (Peninsular).

21st

22nd 1756 William Kingsley gazetted Colonel of the XX.

23rd

24th 1819 Queen Victoria born. Empire Day.

1915 Gas attack on 2nd Bn. in Ypres Salient

25th

26th

27th 1866 Headquarters 2nd Bn. arrived Hong-Kong from Japan.

28th

29th 1776 XX. arrived in Canada from Ireland.

30th

31st 1812 Skirmish at Esla (Peninsular).

1902 End of Boer War. Battle Honours on Colours " South Africa, 1899 - 1902."

June

1st 1813 Colonel Robert Ross promoted Major-General.

2nd

3rd 1865 King George V. born.

1915 5th, 6th 7th & 8th Bns. attack at Krithia (Gallipoli).

4th XX. arrive at Bombay from St. Helena.

1855 Skirmish before Sebastopol.

1915 1st Bn. attack at Helles (Gallipoli.)

5th 1901 5th Bn. left England for South Africa.

6th 1758 Attack on St. Malo (War with France).

1900 Skirmish at Pogwani (Boer War).

7th 1758 Occupation of St. Malo.

8th 1900 Attack on Botha's Pass.

9th

10th 1853 XX. embarked at Quebec for England.

11th 1900 Action at Allerman's Neck.

12th 1727 End of 13th Siege of Gibraltar.

13th 1900 Action at Rhenoster.

14th 1819 Headquarters of XX. land at St. Helena.

15th 1789 XX. left Ireland for Halifax.

1812 XX. cross River Ebro

16th 1856 XX. march into Sebastopol.

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17th 1855 Skirmish at Sebastopol.
18th 1813 Skirmish at Osmar (Peninsular.)
19th 1691 Commencement of second Siege of Athlone.
20th 1691 Attack on Athlone.
1916 10th Bn. engaged at Contalmaison (France).
21st 1813 Battle of Vittoria. Battle Honour on Colours.
22nd 1900 Skirmish at Honings Spruit.
1901 Coronation of King Edward VII. 2nd Bn. on duty in Mall.
23rd 1901 5th Bn. landed at Capetown.
24th 1762 Battle of Wilhelmstahl (Seven Year's War).
25th 1809 XX. landed in Ireland from Peninsular.
26th
27th 1743 Battle of Dettingen. Battle Honour on Colours.
28th 1838 Coronation Queen Victoria. XX. on duty on Constitution Hill.
1916 Pte. Hutchinson, 2]5th Bn., awarded Victoria Cross,
29th
30th 1691 Fall of Athlone.
1870 Headquarters 2nd Bn. left Natal for Mauritius.

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THE EDITOR'S NOTICES.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions or statements of correspondents.
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The Gallipoli Gazette.

The Journal of the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.

No. 10. **Dower, July 1928.** **Vol. II.**

EDITORIAL.

ONCE again we have to announce the receipt of movement orders, this time to Gibraltar during the forthcoming trooping season.

The general opinion seems to be, that if we have to move at all, by all means let it be Gibraltar, and all ranks are eagerly looking forward to the day when we march out of Moascar.

We are now wondering if we shall be lucky enough to travel by the Nevasa, or whether we shall have to make the acquaintance of some other transport.

The date of our move is not yet known, so in case the move occurs before the next issue of the G.G. we wish all ranks *Bon Voyage.*

The Passing of "C" Company.

ON the 1st of April the Battalion reorganised to conform to the new establishment, consisting of Headquarter Wing, three Rifle Companies, and one M.G. Company.

This meant that one rifle company had to be disbanded to make way for the machine gunners. The Commanding Officer, Col. Luker, decided that "C" Company should be disbanded and its personnel transferred to the other companies.

Thus "C" Company with its fine traditions ceased to exist, and in its stead we have a very young company, which we are sure will soon make a name for itself and become as famous as the "C" Company of April 1915.

To perpetuate the memory of "C," the M.G. company have taken over their colours and the yellow vests will still be a force to be reckoned with.

"C."

JOTTINGS.

LIEUT.-General Sir E. Peter Strickland, K.C.B., K.B.E., C.M.G., D.S.O., (G.O.C., B.T.E.) visited Moascar on the 21st May on a tour of inspection, and expressed himself as very pleased with the Battalion lines, institutes etc., General Strickland and his Staff afterwards lunched with the officers.

We heartily congratulate Captains V. F. S. Hawkins and G. C. Martin on their success in the recent Staff College Examination held in Cairo. Capt. Hawkins "passed in" and Capt. Martin "qualified."

Extract from Battalion Orders dated 17th April 1928.

"Lieut. C. W. Wood is seconded for service under the Colonial Office."

Five officers of the XX are now on the West Coast. Major French, with the Gold Coast Regt. at Tamale, Lieut. James with the West African Regt. at Sierra Leone, and Lieuts. Bridgeman, Wood and Ames with the W.A.F.F. in Nigeria.

The Battalion celebrated Gallipoli Day by a "two minutes silence" parade at 6 a.m. In the evening the Serjeants held their annual ball, the general opinion being that it was a very well organised and extremely well run show. Quite a number of Gallipoli veterans attended including Major General C. G. Fuller, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., (The Brigade Commander) Capt. D. T. Conway, M.C. (the R.C. Chaplain) Capt. B. Williams, M.C., D.C.M., The Green Howards and Capt. J. H. McClelland R.A.M.C.

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We were particularly pleased to receive "Gallipoli Greetings" from Captain Maurice Healy.

The following officers are on leave in the United Kingdom, Capts. Otway, Winterbottom and Armitage and Lieut. Kenrick. Lieut. R. S. Leamy is also at home on a course at Netheravon M.G. School.

We are very pleased to announce that 2/Lt. G. M. Sandilands has made a rapid and complete recovery from his operation for appendicitis and is now on sick leave in Cyprus.

After a very pleasant voyage on the S.S. Moreton Bay a draft of 22 other ranks arrived at Moascar on the 8th June and were posted to the "M.G." Company.

Gibraltar was captured from the Spanish by Sir George Rooke and a force of Marines in 1704 and despite numerous sieges has remained in our possession ever since. The Regiment has been stationed at the Rock many times, and formed part of the Garrison during the 13th siege. 10th February to 12th June 1727.

S. M. I. Stollery, R.A.F. (late XX) now stationed at Abu Sueir is a constant visitor to our Serjeants Mess and Battalion functions.

Cpl. J. P. Long is home on leave to defend his title as Long Jump Champion. We wish him the very best of luck.

A number of subscriptions are still due for 1926 and 27. Will those who have not yet forwarded their subscriptions kindly do so as soon as convenient.

Bound volumes of the G.G. may be obtained from the Editor price seven shillings, postage extra.

The Editor is very grateful to those who have contributed articles for this number.

CONGRATULATORY.

To Maj.-Gen. C. G. Fuller, on his promotion.

To 2/Lt. G. M. Sandilands on the success of his operation for appendicitis.

To The Athletic Team on winning the Army Championship, British Troops in Egypt.

To. Cpl. Paddy Long on winning the Lotfalla Cup as the best all round athlete at the Y.M.C.A. Sports at Cairo.

To The Parents concerned on the happy events mentioned in our Births column.

HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

AFTER Maida the XX returned to Sicily, being quartered at Messina and Melazzo, remaining at the latter place, until October 1807 when orders were received to move to Libson, with a force commanded by Sir John Moore.

On arrival off Gibraltar the force was ordered home, the XX disembarking at Portsmouth on the 3rd January 1808.

The Regiment marched to Brabourne Lees in Kent and after a short stay there marched to Colchester and then to Ipswich. On the 18th July 1808 the Regiment marched out for Harwich.

In 1808 the power of Napoleon, who, in 1804 had become Emperor of the French, reached an extravagent height. All continental Europe lay at his feet—Russia, Austria, Prussia, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Holland and Sweden, with the lesser states of Germany, were controlled by his master hand and in addition his relatives sat on the thrones of Spain, Italy, Holland and Sweden.

Spain was overrun by the armies of Soult, Jourdan, and Junot, and in her extremity she sought the aid of England who decided to make one more effort to check the aggressive spirit of Napoleon and restore the liberties of Europe.

Having proved their mettle at Maida the men of the XX felt that they could beat any troops who opposed them, and with joy unutterable, they received the command to embark for Portugal, and it was no slight addition to their pleasure that besides Sir John Moore, whom they all loved, they were to have for leader "the Wellesley" who had done such good service in India.

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The voyage to Portugal was uneventful and on the 18th August 1808 seven companies of the XX, under Lieut.-Col. Campbell landed in the Bay of Maceira near Peniché and lay on the sands until daybreak when they marched to Vimiera, joining the 8th Bde., commanded by Brig.-Gen. Ackland. Owing to a scarcity of boats the Headquarters of the Regiment under Colonel Ross were not disembarked until the afternoon of the 21st.

THE BATTLE OF VIMIERA 21st AUGUST 1808.

AT eight o'clock on the morning of the 21st August the French Cavalry was seen on the heights to the south of the village of Vimiera. The 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 8th Brigades were immediately directed to cross the valley behind the village, and take position on the heights, which were occupied by our picquets. As these Brigades marched to the ground, the 2nd and 3rd were disposed in two lines facing to the left. The 4th and 8th were to have furnished a fourth line but before the latter had reached the summit, observing a French Brigade advancing against the centre, they attacked it in flank and forced it back on the main body.

The enemy, commanded by Junot was repulsed at all points and the battle won by noon. The casualties of the XX were, Lieut. Brook killed, Lieut. Hogg and five men wounded and one man missing.

In this action the Light company of the XX under Capt. Stevens was detached and together with two companies of the 95th was employed in clearing some of the enemy's sharpshooters out of a wood in front of our centre.

Junot retired on Lisbon and by the terms of the Convention of Cintra surrendered with all his force and was allowed to sail for France.

LETTERS OF INTEREST.

Ivanhoe,
17, Norfolk Road,
Thornton Heath,
Surrey, 12/3/28.

Sir,

On the departure of the 1st Bn. Lancashire Fusiliers from Dover to Egypt, I had a yearning come over me, that as I should never see the battalion again, I should like to send them a keep-sake.

To explain quickly how this arises, I must explain that my Father was appointed Bandmaster of the 1st XX Reg't. on the 8th June 1880, being at that time Serg't Major of the Royal Horse Artillery Band. He proceeded with his family from Kneller Hall to Cyprus to take up his appointment.

I myself enlisted in the Band as a boy on the 22nd June 1883 and served 2 years and 3 months before transferring to the R.A. Band Woolwich.

I will not record all the incidental experiences of those early years—living in tents at Mt. Troodos Cyprus and as children being conveyed in panniers along the bridle paths leading up to the camp—My first Minden day on Mt. Troodos 1880 etc., etc.

Several times I have visited the Bn. when stationed at Belfast and Preston but on each occasion old comrades had dwindled down until now there is no one in the Bn. I know. I have however generally kept in touch with the Regiment and have received the Annual Publication from the time of the War onward, so that my interest has been kept alive.

A rather remarkable incident occurred in 1915, I was then a temporary Captain in the D.L.I., and attached to the 89th Inf. Bde. at Darlington ; to my great surprise the late Col. Felton Amber came to the Brigade Office to report, on taking over the duties of Commandant of the Junior Officers Training School. He was a Subaltern of "B" Co. in 1883 from whom I received my weekly pay of one shilling per week. He was a Veteran of the old days, but now white with age.

The G.O.C. introduced me, but he did not recollect my name :—I said "Sir, I fear you do not remember me...."
He said "Fairbairn" let me see....then his mind wandered back....I said "Don't you remember smothering me twice nightly, when you acted as the Wicked Uncle smothering the young Princes in the Tower at Mt. Troodos, then he beamed with smiles—I do, egad I do—you are not little Jimmie Fairbairn are you ? I said "Yes" and we shook hands heartily again.

I think through his good offices, I subsequently took over the duties of Staff Captain of the Reserve Infantry Brigade which [ap-

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pointment I held for four years, we dined thereafter in the Brigade Mess and from time to time used to have a glass of wine when we toasted the old Battalion.

From instances such as these, and my admiration for my old Battalion, where I was taught to be a soldier, I felt I must send some token, which may link our name and be a useful record in the History of the Battalion.

I have therefore had the accompanying photograph touched up and retaken, in a suitable size for a marchine battalion, and offer it to the Battalion, where perhaps, it could be framed and preserved for all time.

Captain Latter, has very kindly undertaken to hand this letter and photograph to you.

In conclusion, I salute the Colonel, Officers and Men of the Battalion again, with much affection and admiration.

I, am, Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
J. R. FAIRBAIRN.

Moascar,
Ismailia, Egypt.
20th April 1928.

Dear Mr. Fairbairn,

So many thanks for your letter of 12th ult. and the photograph of the 1st Battalion Band taken at Templemore in 1883, handed to me to-day by Captain Latter.

It is most pleasing to hear from old soldiers who have served in the Regiment and still more gratifying to know that they are doing well.

I knew Colonel Felton Amber very well indeed having served under him at the end of the South African War and have frequently seen him since, until his death last year.

There are but few old soldiers in the Battalion now, in fact only the Bandmaster (E. N. Miles) and I are about the half century line and he only enlisted about the time that the present Colonel of the Regiment (Major-General G. H. B. Freeth) joined viz in 1892.

There is still a detachment of one Company in Cyprus and it is just possible that it may fall to our lot to find it before we leave Egypt, so Minden Day may again be celebrated on Mt. Troodos.

With very many thanks and best wishes of all ranks of the Battalion.

Yours sincerely,
ROLAND LUKE,
Lt.-Colonel.
Comdg. 1st Bn.,
XX The Lancashire Fusiliers.

George Street,
Te Kuiti,
New Zealand.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Thank you very much indeed for your letter and the numerous gazettes which are always welcome.

My impressions of New Zealand are as follows.

If anyone with a good assured position think they are going to do better out here, they had better mark time a bit, and finally—halt.

There are good openings for young men with ambition and a trade at their finger tips, and many lines in which they can do well.

Of farming I know practically nothing, but I do know for a fact that of all the young men, from public and other schools who have gone on farms in this district, only one to my knowledge has not made good. That I think ought to convince any young man with a tendency for farm life that there must be a lot of good in it.

I am afraid I cannot tell you anything that would be of interest to the readers of the Gazette except that some who remember me may care to know that the " Minden Troupe " is still going strong, in Te Kuiti.

When I left England nearly six years ago I packed the following Gym kit, 1 Horizontal bar, sets of rings and trapeze and I am glad to say they have been in active use ever since.

On arrival here I started my gymnastic club with two members viz :—my own two boys. The first season finished with 170 members, and the average membership for winter classes 140.

Each year we have given a glorious demonstration. I call it " Minden Day," and of course we show 'em what " Minden " means.

In case any gym instructor reads the foregoing and is thinking of coming out here, I strongly advise him to have a trade as there are no shekels in the gymnastic line.

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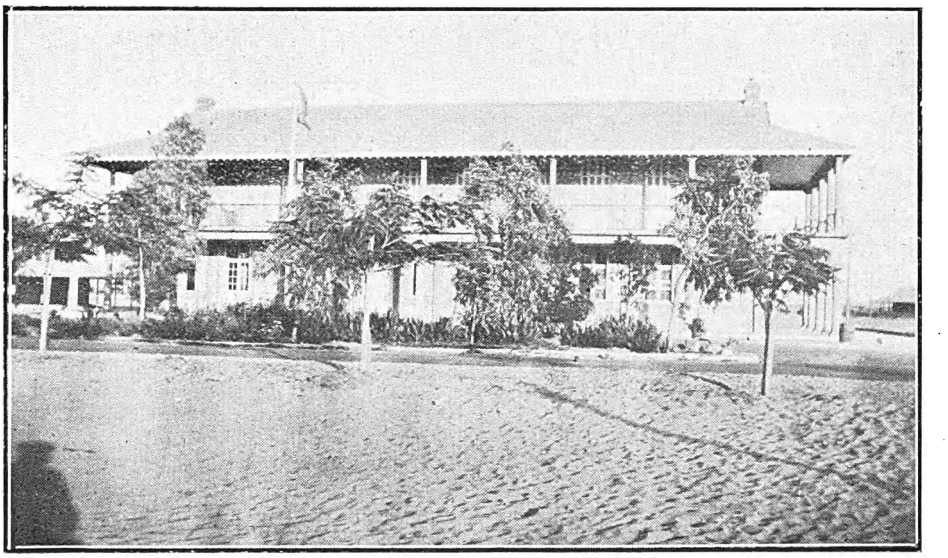

The Officers Mess Kitchener Lines Moascar.

With myself it is a glorious pastime as I believe in physical fitness, and at 51 I can still manage an upstart etc. I get more satisfaction than ever money could give.

I was more pleased than I can express in writing, to read of the magnificent deeds of the Minden Boys in athletics and that a "Gymnastic Display" was still an item on regimental gala days.

With Best Wishes to all,
Yours Sincerely,
THOMAS HISLOP (*late* Serjeant XX).

A FEW NOTES ON MUMMIFICATION AND EMBALMING.

THERE is abundant evidence in existence to go very far to prove that the seeds of the art of mummification came from Atlantis, the great Lost Continent, about which there has been so much argument from time to time.

In the earliest days in among the American Indian tribes the bones of the corpse were separated from the flesh and were painted red. Red of course was the colour of life, and this painting was an attempt to make the body again serviceable for its owner's use in his next life.

The same process of painting the bones of the dead was in vogue in the Paleolithic Age in France and in the Canary Isles as well as in America, and an interesting feature is that in the earlier Egyptian attempts at mummification the corpse was painted red.

As time went on this process of preserving the body for the life to come became more and more elaborate and the embalmers art also spread to Egypt, but was not adopted in its highest technical form until about 1000 B.C.

Space does not permit of a description of the various processes ; suffice it to say that the embalmers formed a separate caste and were regarded as "unclean" from the nature of their work.

The Egyptian Priesthood taught the sacredness of the human body, and believed that from it would finally arise a regenerated and purified spirit. Originally the elaborate processes of embalming were applied to the pharaohs, but as it was essential that the regenerate KING should have a court in the next world, it was later applied to nobles. Later on, persons of wealth took up the pro-

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cess, until finally even the poorest Egyptian corpse was subjected to embalming of some kind.

The professional embalmer in fact kept models of various grades of mummification and embalming, from which the relatives of the dead might select one according to their pocket.

At the time of the XXIst Dynasty the process was at its height and a really first class mummy for a wealthy man might cost as much as £ 700 in modern money.

A Royal mummy was of course extremely expensive and sacred, and as we have seen in recent discoveries was accompanied by all kinds of articles and utensils for the next world.

J. W. 1927.

BAND CONCERTS.

A feature which has been re-introduced into the life of the Regiment is Band Concerts, two of which have been given in the Garrison Hall, Moascar on 1st May and 14th June. The Ball is a large wooden building and the acoustics were originally very difficult but by putting wires across it and by lining the sides and back of the stage with material to deaden the echo, a decided improvement was effected. The Concerts were very successful and the attendance quite good. The Band had great difficulties to face, having been unable to have many rehearsals owing to weapon training and guard duties, but it rose to the occasion as usual and supported the Bandmaster loyally in two good performances. The audience was provided with music that is music, as will be seen from the programmes which are given below.

First Band Concert.
1st May 1928.

Overture.. "*Land of the Mountain and Flood*" H. McGunn.
Suite... "*Peer Gynt*" ....E. Grieg.
Tone Poem. "*Finlandia*". J. Sibelius.
Prelude in C sharp minor S. Rachmaninoff.
Song Without Words "(*VI the Book No.* 4") F. Mendelssohn
Polonaise in A flat .....F. Chopin.
March "*Pomp and Circumstance*" No. 1. Sir. E. Elgar, O.M.

Second Band Concert.
14th June 1928.

Overture.. "*Coriolanus*"..L. van Bethoven.
(presented by 2/Lt. G. M. Sandilands)
Suite. "*L'Arlesienne*" (No. 2).G. Bizet.
Selection from "*Madame Butterfly*"G. Puccini
First Suite for Military Band G. Holst.
Finale of Fourth Symphony P.I. Tschaikovsky

"J."

SAILING.

SAILING on Lake Timsah has been in full swing during the last two months and in addition to numerous picnic parties, races have been arranged weekly. The boats available are 18 Foot centre board boats built in France and carrying a large lug sail. These are owned by local boatmen and vary very much in speed. The consequence is that the races have to be held under handicap, not in the same way as at home where the handicap is deducted at the end of the race but at the start and the boats go off at intervals with the intention that they should all finish together. This is never the case however as one boat usually wins comfortably with perhaps two boats racing hard for second place.

At the beginning of the season the skippers of the boats were handicapped as well as the boat but as the success of the boat depends a great deal on taking the correct course the services of a native boatman on board as guide and friend often equalised the skill or inefficiency of the Helmsman.

The races are run on a triangular course as a rule of six miles. A fresh breeze as a rule blows on Lake Timsah and there have only been two days without wind and even then, had the competitors had more patience, they would have had a good breeze to complete the course. As it was after drifting idly for a considerable time most crews took to the water and on one occasion a distinguished officer was seen swimming strongly with the boat to which he was skipper gathering speed in the other direction.

Up to date the following have gained places in the different races :—
Colonel Luker 3 first, one second and two thirds out of 7 races.

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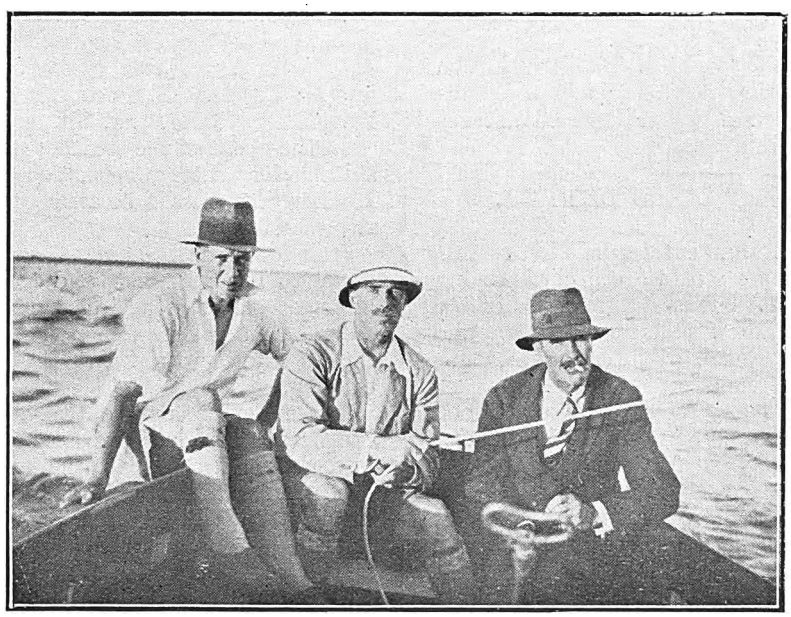

Col. Luker, Capt. Piggott and 2/Lieut. Garratt. sailing on Lake Timsah.

Captain Piggott 3 first, one second and two thirds.

Captain Page one sccond and two thirds.

The last named has never sailed before this year, so this record is most satisfactory.

Mr. Garratt one first, one second.

In addition to the weekly race there have been a few novices races which have been carried out with a view to bringing new blood into the weekly races.

The number of boats available for hire will soon be greater so that it is hoped that the novices will take charge of these boats as soon as they are ready. The French Club hold races each Saturday but up to date only one boat has entered for these. It is expected that one or two boats will compete each Saturday in the near future.

Giving one point for every boat that he beats the order of merit up to date is as follows :—

		Average
Col. Luker	29 points	8 starts = 3.63
Capt. Piggott ...	27 points	8 starts = 3.3
Col. Macauley ...	9 points	3 starts = 3
Maj. Gartlan	10 points	10 starts = 2.5
Lieut. Garratt ...	18 points	7 starts = 2.22
Capt. Page	9 points	4 starts = 2.22

Before leaving the subject of sailing the adventures of the " D " Company boat must not be lost sight of.

This boat was purchased from the Royal Scots and after being overhauled made her maiden voyage quite recently.

It is understood that enough Red paint was not available in Ismailia to paint her in the Company colours, however despite this blemish she is a rakish craft rigged with a lateen sail that has seen better days.

On her maiden voyage one of the crew was heard to remark that he thought he had joined a boat club and not a Camel Club. However all went well until the boat had returned to shore and disembarked all except one of the crew—just at this moment a sudden gust of wind came and as some misguided person had tied the main sheet to a large block of stone on shore, the boat slowly began to sink despite the agonising shrieks of the one remaining occupant ; however just in the nick of time someone let go the sheet and the situation was saved.

We understand the next adventure of this particular boat was in the form of a minor

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shipwreck, costing the occupants considerable largess in the way of salvage.

No doubt the following might in future be added to recruiting posters " Join the Lancashire Fusiliers and you will get adventures both on Land and Sea."

SERJEANTS' MESS LETTER.

A Tennis Tournament was held in the Mess during April with the object of playing off games to decide the winner of the Williams Cup and furthermore to try and create an atmosphere of interest in Tennis amongst all members.

The games in many cases proved quite good and gave us cause to be hopeful of obtaining some useful players for the forthcoming Garrison Tennis League Matches.

We congratulate our oldest member Mr. E. Norton Miles on winning the Williams Cup for the 1928 season.

Two teams A and B have been entered in the Garrison Lawn Tennis League. " A " team are progressing favourably, but " B " team which is of an experimental nature is not so successful. Both teams have however gained a further knowledge of Tennis by playing against better players and by the end of the season, we hope to have progressed so favourably as to be able to give our opponents a harder battle the next time we meet.

A Mixed Tennis Tournament with our friends the Royal Engineers was held in the early part of May on our Court. Several games were played in which we were easily beaten by far more experienced players. In the return game however we put up a much better show for our Ladies and Gents had gained more confidence. These meetings proved a great social success and we now look forward to further tournaments with the utmost keenness and hopes for closer games, thus cementing the bonds of friendship which are growing amongst the two lots of Mess members and their ladies.

As a prelude to a series of games to be played between the Officers Mess and the Serjeants Mess a game of tennis was played on Tuesday the 12th June 1928. The Officers winning by 7 sets (52 games) to 2 sets (32 games). The Officers being represented by Lt.-Col. R. Luker, Major E. J. B. Tagg, Major R. F. H. Massy-Westropp, Captains V. F. S. Hawkins, G. C. Martin, and Lieut. L. O. Lyne whilst the Serjeants Mess team was R.S.M. J. J. Maguire, R.Q.M.S. A. B. Shipwright, C.Q.M.S. S. Betts, O.R.C./Sjt. E. F. Day, S/Sjt. Stalley and Sjt. F. Starling.

In the event of the weather becoming more suitable for winter games., Soccer, Rugby and Hockey fixtures will be arranged between the two Messes.

Our comrades the Green Howards were at home to our members and their wives and arranged games on the undermentioned scale so that all members were able to take part and thoroughly enjoy themselves during the evening.

Table Tennis for the Ladies, Billiards for the Gentlemen, Card games of all descriptions in which Ladies and Gentlemen were able to take part. The results of the games were (after very careful, marking, scoring and auditing) pronounced a Grand Draw.

The compliment was returned to our friends the Green Howards and their ladies by all our members on similar lines, the result of all games being again pronounced as a Grand Draw.

The Annual Gallipoli Dance of the Serjeants was held on the 25th April in the Garrison Hall. Although we missed all our old friends from London, they were ably represented by the timely arrival in the Battalion of Captain J. C. Latter, M.C. Several of us really expected " Dickey " and " Ginger " to walk in at any moment.

The dance itself was well attended, and was honoured by the presence of Major General C. G. Fuller, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. and Staff. The music was provided by the Dance Band of the 2nd Bn. The Green Howards, and the " Medix " band, who played alternative dances. With the aid of the electrician who provided several coloured fairy lights and a few large palms, the hall was converted into a veritable fairyland.

The N.A.A.F.I. must be specially mentioned for the conversion of a couple of marquees into outdoor tea-gardens.

Everybody seemed to have a good time, but as usual the dance seemed to end far too soon for the friends of jazz. The committee should be mentioned for all pulling their weight, and it is undoubtedly through this co-operation that it was such a success.

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" The London Depot "

News has come to hand officially (and by Brewery Reuters Special) that after a short and warm visit of the battalion to Egypt, we are to move to an old favourite station of the 1st Battalion, namely Gibraltar.

We hope to have as successful a time in Gib. as our predecessors had some 20 to 25 years ago. In the Serjeants Mess is a photograph of the 1st Battalion Soccer team that won the Governors Cup in 1906. In the group are Colonel C. D. Wallington, Capt. and Adjt. Hewlett, R.S.M. Hansen, C/Sjt. J. Smalley, Bd. Sjt. Simpson, L/C. Richards, many old hands may remember them.

During the Horse Show at Moascar in April we had the great pleasure of entertaining three of our old friends of the 12th Royal Lancers whom we had previously met at Tidworth 1922-1925, Mr. Lawrence S.S.M. Moss, and Sjt. Follon, we hope to see them again before taking our departure from Egypt.

All old members were sorry to hear of the death of an old Comrade the late R.Q.M.S. Harry Goodwin, 2nd Battalion and take this our earliest opportunity of expressing our deepest sympathy with Mrs. H. Goodwin, her family and the members of our 2nd Bn. Serjeants Mess.

SIGNALS' LETTER.

EVERYBODY knows about Clive's comparison between the pen and the sword, Yea, but who told the Editor, is what I would like to know ?

This Epistle is the second reply to his demand for news in the space of a month, but here goes for the doings of the " Flag waggers " .

Quite a number of our section are developing a moustache, and this herbaceous growth is taking many forms, from the service M.K. 1 as issued, to the " charlie," excuse me Mr. Editor, mine keeps getting entangled with my pen.

We have at last brought the whisker problem down to a fine art, we are farming them and wish to let readers know that we are in a position to place on the market a few of this seasons crop in all the latest colours, biege, nude, black, ginger and gold. Send one home

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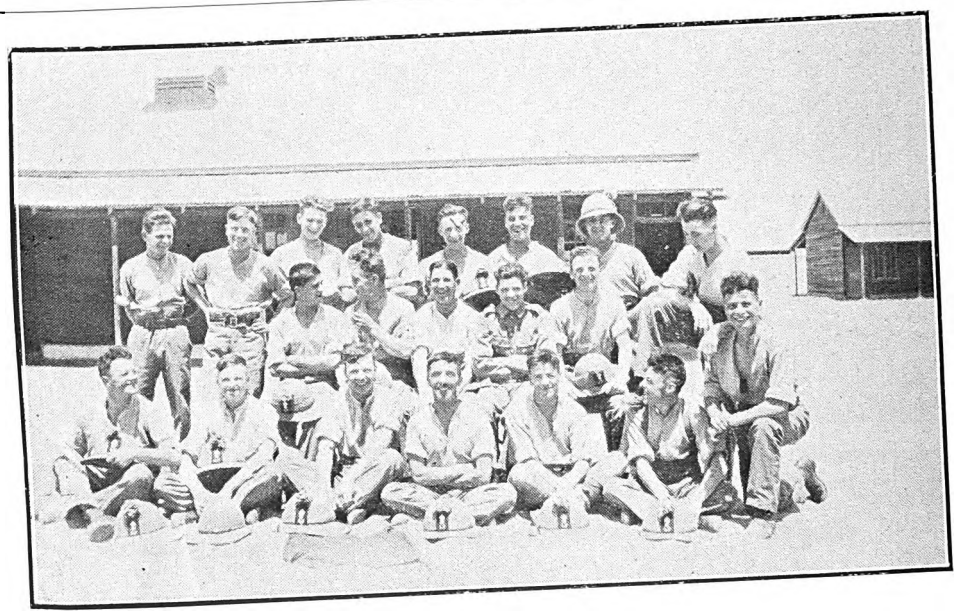

Signals 1st Lan. Fus. Moascar Egypt 1928.

as a penwiper. Our ginger ones can be successfully cross bred with Hackles.

We are taking very kindly to hockey, for further particulars watch No. 3 Group limping to their labours.

Our annual musketry course is past, and several of us live up to the old adage " put a little away for a rainy day," for did we not put a few occasional rounds in the " bank."

Congratulations to L/Cpls. Crothers and Brazier on their appointments, they have already proved themselves worthy by their masterful manipulation of the " spud peeling roll."

Swimming is taking up a goodly portion of our spare time and very few of our number have yet to pass the recognised test. We cannot pass over from swimming, without mention of our star diver, Alexander, his swallow dives have to be seen to be swallowed, they embody all the graces of a dead mule being flung overboard.

We are now back at our Signal Training in preparation for our yearly classification. One of our new class, a would be jockey, and a one time sailor is in bit of a stew, and his diagram of a D. III was decorated with a propeller and had four legs and a tail.

Our tame cinema artist (3½ years with Gaumonts) is open to coach pupils with a view to going to Hollywood, in exchange for lessons in the King's English.

In conclusion we wish our, now well launched, G. G. every success.

Flags.

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3 GROUP'S LETTER.

THIS being our first letter to the " Gazette " since our arrival in Egypt, gives us a chance to offer our congratulations to Major Massey-Westropp on his promotion, and appointment to command " H Q " Wing. We hope he will stay with the " Wing " a considerable time, as our previous Company Officers have not stayed with us any length of time.

We also wish to congratulate the " Athletic Team " on their very fine Victory at Cairo. This win proves that, although we are new to the conditions, of Egypt, we have not lost any of the form shown in England, when winning the Army Shield two years in succession.

We have now completed our musketry course, but owing to the conditions, the results were not as good, as previous years,

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but the " Group " can still boast of a number of " Marksmen " All the 2nd's are eagerly awaiting the decision as regards P.P. (That extra tanner) .

A few members of the " Group " are looking forward to the month of September (storemen please note). They say, they can see something floating, whether they will be on it remains to be seen.

Of late the " Group " have been actively taking part in a number of sporting events, but at the time of writing have not made much headway. However with the able assistance of 1 Group (Signals) we hope to seriously challenge some of the present " Cup Holders " in the Battalion. We may have something more to report in the next issue of the " Gazette ".

Fusiliers Cupit, Henshaw, and Wilson, have joined the " Group " for a tour of duty with the police. We will now close wishing the Gazette every success.

Farmer.

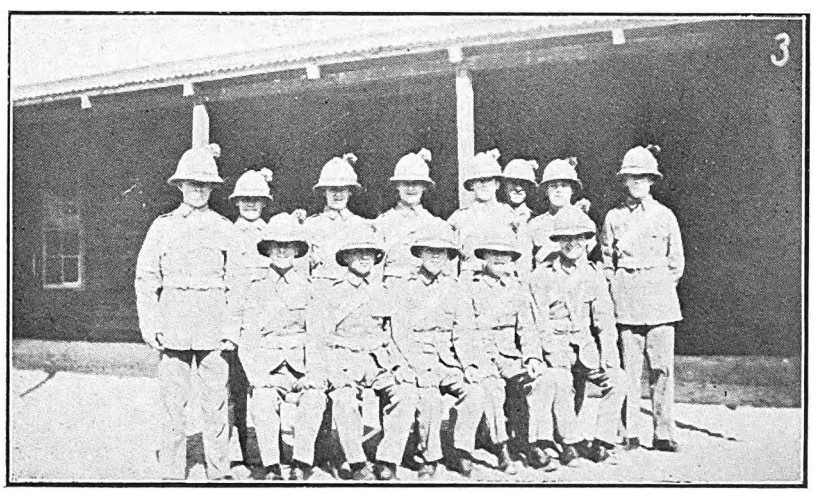
BAND NOTES.

WE regret that our letter was too late to be published in the last edition of the Gazette and tender our apologies to the Editor and all readers without any excuses. This letter although only a short one is for two editions.

The whole of the Band feel proud of their Sailoring proclivities in being able to carry on the necessary programmes on board much to the delight of the passengers whom we thank for their kind letter also their token presented to us at the end of the voyage. We may add that a small replica of H.M.T. " Nevasa " is being purchased and kept as an everlasting memory of the voyage and passengers kindness. We emerged from manoeuvres with flying colours our stretcher bearers having had the chance to show their skill, to several casualties, even if they did have an uncomfortable ride back to camp. It is not to be thought of what would have happened to " B " without their able bearers who always knew the shortest way home. They might still be looking for the Pyramids to show them the way.

We were sorry to lose our late Band President and extend a hearty welcome to our new one.

It was a great pleasure on our arrival to find a Tennis Court so near to us and we have made the most of our opportunity having purchased Racquets etc. ; and tennis is now a great favourite in the band, a great many are already very proficient players. We are running a singles tournament and needless to say our G.O.M. is well in the running for a place in the finals. We hope to publish the result in the next issue.



Band Group, Moascar 1928.

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Time has not permitted us to partake much in the way of outdoor sports, but we thank our rivals the Green Howards and "3" Group for the sporty games we have had and we are looking forward to a game with any others who care to pit their skill against ours.

We hope that those of our ranks who have had the misfortune to fall sick will soon be well and with us once more.

Our late Band Serjeant, Mr. W. Balme, sends good wishes to all members of the Regiment, and wishes us to state that he now lives 2 miles from a public house and is great chums with the village Parson.

We send best wishes to late Band Corporal G. Freeman (now Mr.) and hope he will meet with the success he deserves.

In conclusion we wish to draw attention to the following extract from a well known contemporary.

HOW TO GET RECRUITS (any amount)

Here's what to do: Give the private soldier 5/- every day he turns out on parade—and 10/- when he does not.

Give him free Togs, Free Boots, Free Grub, and a Free Canteen—and if he deserts give him a Free pardon.

Let him rise when he likes, go to bed when he likes, and do what he likes, and give every man a pension of £5 a week for life after he has been six weeks a militiaman, and then you would get as many recruits as you wanted.

"A" COMPANY'S LETTER.

SO sorry our letter is a little short but we think everything will be forgiven when it is known that every one is very busy in the precarious occupation of chasing and catching the elusive "Bull."

A *minor* discomfort is the unearthly hour of rising, even so, the unlucky have been amply compensated by the luxury of four o'clock tea and cakes.

All ranks of the "Blue Company" have put in that little ten minutes R.F.T. under the eagle eye of Lieut. Franks and we are fully confident of establishing a really good record which will uphold the shooting traditions of "A."

The move to Gibraltar has been the main topic of conversation for a little while, quite a few hopefuls are already picturing the delights in store, including of course the sea voyage.

Whether we retain out titles as champion teams at ship's tug-o-war and boat racing, is a question which is under debate; Crowe is busy "developing" and "Charlie" will provide the hornpipe on his "frying pan."

L/Sjt. Maxwell has departed for England and is attending a course of Physical Training at Aldershot, all ranks of the company wish him the best.

The company has played three cricket matches during the past month, two, resulted in victories over No's 1 and 3 Groups and No. 2 and 4 Groups respectively; the remaining match was a victory for "D" Company.

Any time, either day or night we are open for Soccer matches but the applying secretary must carefully state his grade and thus get an even team fielded against his hopefuls.

We regret to hear of the death of the wife and child of L/Sjt. Smith (late of "A" Coy. now Reglt. Depot) and tender to him our deepest sympathies in his sad bereavement.

Last (but not least) we congratulate the Battalion Atheltic team on winning the Command Athletics, so easily, and hope there will be some sort of Championships that we can win at Gib.

"AAA."

"B" COMPANY'S LETTER.

HAVING survived the G.O.C's Inspection we are now settling down to work.

In our opinion the Barrack Huts will need strengthening if we have many of these inspections for the wind was almost devastating. It would appear that "Mrs. Brown" is not yet extinct.

The hours of work are 6 a.m. to 10 a.m. so that we are able to devote more time to sport than in the past. Our Cricket team is doing very well having won each of the three matches played. True, we were a trifle lucky in our last match, when we only just scraped home to win by 4 runs, but from it we have realised an ancient but, often ignored home truth. "Never under estimate your opponent." Our latest acquisiton from Sandhurst, Mr. J. N. H. Christie is a great help to the team

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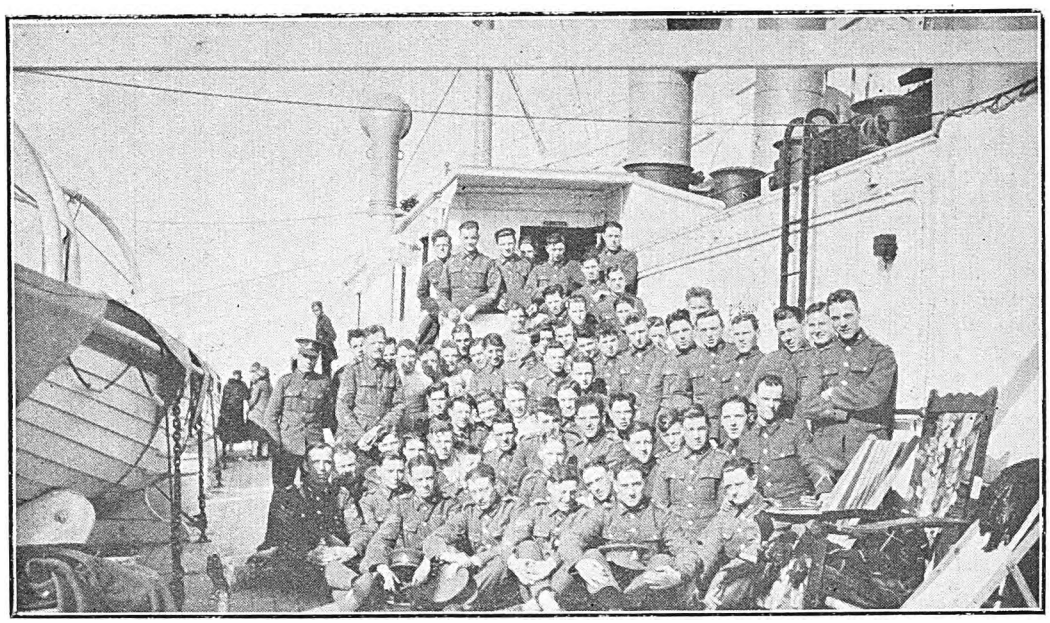

"B" Company on board the Nevasa.

and Cpl. Gould's analysis, 33 overs, 9 maidens, 17 wickets, 38 runs proves him to be at the top of his form. We are hoping to be Champions of the Battalion League and a little bird has whispered that "The Small Units and Moascar Cup" is shivering on its stand.

Of other sports it is too early to talk, as we have only had a little football and the results show that, though we have not an excellent team, it is one of triers who will guarantee a good game.

Swimming is the topic of the day and passing the test, a mania. We have still about two dozen to pass, but, as one acquaintance has said "It is hard to pass a test when the water is too deep to stand up in." Here's hoping when next we write they have all managed it.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. Sandilands on his recent illness and we hope that when he returns from Cyprus, where he is recuperating, he will be as fit as ever.

We know that the "Policeman" we gave to H.Q. Wing will be a credit to them and to show our thoughtfulness have sent a "Cook" to keep him company.

Sjt. Thomas has returned to us and is proving his worth in Musketry Instruction. Apropos of that, we make no secret of the fact that we hope to make new records this year. Our Slogan is "The Shooting Shield Stays" and we shall do our best to make it good. It is hard to think of reloading when your action is choked with sand, but we thrive upon hard work.

A Draft of about 20 has arrived from the Depot. We greet them heartily and hope they soon settle down, although we could wish them a better fate than trotting across the desert with a Machine Gun.

We extend a hearty welcome to Cpl. R. James who came with them and will do our best to give him a good time. We hope he enjoyed his crossing better than some people we know.

Finally we wish to congratulate Cpl. Bell on the birth of a daughter and Sjt. Gully on the completion of his section.

BEKO.

"C" COMPANY'S LETTER.

IN not rendering this our last contribution to you in time for publication in the last issue of the G.G., we offer deep apologies but wish at the same time to re-

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mark that most unhappily the " omission will not occur again."

Rally about me, ye that have the interest of old " C " Troop about you, as I sadly need the inspiration, whereby, I can with both joy and sadness, render a fitting and lasting letter to the G.G., " this magazine of memory " and may I say, the Tombstone whereon, by means of this edition inscribe our message of farewell to all Officers and men who have had the honour to Command and belong to a company, that can boast of having once been called " The Minden Company," and a record of acheivements which only modesty prevents me from retailing, but is surely a source of pride to us who have belonged to " C " Troop.

We take this opportunity too, of thanking Major R. R. Willis for his personal letters to us through the G.G. They have made pleasant reading both in humour and interest, when touching on incidents that have occurred in his travels when in " C " Company in different parts of the Empire. Though I doubt if there remains in the Batatalion anybody, — outside C.S.M. Minor—who has served in " C " Company under this distinguished Officer, we who have departed from the old company and are spread about in various companies still wish him to contribute his letter to us. Though as a Company we are " non est," our love of the old company remains. We wish him " Au Revoir " and every Good Fortune attend him.

To all Officers past and present, though the desire is strong within us to name each and everyone of you, we have been proud to have you Command and guide us. Naturally you have had designs on our persons, and longed to connect leather with a tender portion of our anatomy, even gone to the extremity of associating us as brethren of " Yon famous Barny—" HAW. However,

" Our friends are you friends.
And your friends are our friends.
The more we are together.
The merrier (and happier) we shall be."

so wherever you all are we wish you all Good Luck and every success no matter whether you are serving or retired.

With deepest regret the personnel of " C " Company, tender their last contribution to the G.G.

" It amissa est " **" Seeko."**

" M.G." COMPANY'S LETTER.

THE Machine Gun Company greet you and congratulate you on the "turnout" of the first number of the Gazette in Egypt and hope you will continue to produce with much success whilst we are in Egypt.

Well we have managed to get over the Musketry part of our training, though we did not do at all well, and now we are concentrating on preparation for our Annual M.G. Course.

Every morning, those who get up early enough will hear the welkin ring with cries of Mount Gun', " Cease Fire," " Get Down," " get up," " Fall in," " Fall out," " What the, how the " ? ? ? and all the other terms dear to the heart of the Gunner, in the Company or otherwise.

To the unenlightened the scene that follows these roars seem like a scene from Dante's Inferno, but wait awhile and see the scene resolve itself from chaos to disorder, from disorder to bad, from bad to not so bad, and that is as far as we generally go, it would not do to praise the fellows too much, think of the Buttons going West, and the Jackets that would " Bust " as they swelled their manly chests, and the Tailor has enough work on his hands at present. Speaking about tailors, we are beginning to wonder who owns our clothes, we or the tailor ? when they are not at the " Dhobies " they are in the tailors shop, and Vice Versa, as a matter of fact we are beginning to dislike the old stuff. Just as we are beginning to wear the wrinkles of our superfluous fat in to our jackets and beginning to take a friendly interest in our " clobber " Bank, they go into the tailors shop, and we have to make our acquaintance with them all over again.

We hear a yarn, about this clothing business that we think is worth repeating :—" we have a very slim man in the Company, and the fit of his jacket caused a lot of trouble, after repeated " takings in " the garment still was not as good a fit as it might have been, and the tailor having this pointed out, protested to the Officer that if he took it in any more he would not have any room to put in the button holes down the front. Was the Officer counted out, ? not on your life. " Fasten em up with press studs then." And the tailor " faded out."

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In the Sports line, we are still pegging away, and as every one knows, we must walk before we run, we being a young Company, are quite satisfied with the progress we are making up to date. (Strictly on the Q.T. we have recited " umpteen verses of the Koran lately and we are anxiously waiting to see what the Draft brings us along, in the way of sports.

The swimming line has prospered since we arrived in Moascar, though to be sure the Suez Canal Coy, have sent in a " Moan " that the level of the Canal has sunk considerably since the Battalion arrived in Egypt, presumably because of the amount of water swallowed lately. On hearing about this " B " Company have offered to stike Bleasdale off duty and employ him to lie in the Lagoon every time a ship wants to proceed through the canal. The married Families too, have been enjoying the delights of the Lagoon, and we believe that the fight to get in the wagon with the cushions in, is well worth watching. One young member of the Married Fraternity, (female) says that the only drawback about it is, that the ferry across the Sweet Water Canal makes her feel sea-sick ! Shades of Nevasa. But the trip is very much appreciated we know, by the kiddies especially. Most of the ladies can now swim, we hear, with only one foot on the bottom instead of two as formerly, and in time we expect to have a few cross channel aspirants. There is no lack of instructors, and indeed we hear that the Quartermaster is getting quite concerned about the amount of chairs etc., that have been put in for exchange, through these " Dry Land " swimming exercises.

One enterprising merchant has, or is going to, open a shop for the hire of armour, as he considers that a tin suit is the only way to ensure that you return with a whole skin, after bathing in the Lagoon.

Well, Dear Editor, we are afraid that we are trespassing on your valuable space, so we must shut up shop, and another thing, we have a " Hunting Meeting " on, to-day Wednesday. I can hear the sound of the Flit on the morning air, and the wail of the quarry as they take to the wing, so as we want to be in at the death,

Au revoir,

Guns.

" D " COMPANY'S LETTER.

NOW that the annual shooting display is concluded, the " stoppages " question answered, and the studying of climatical conditions ended we have settled down to studying some likely " Channel Aspirants " and " Water polo Players." Amongst these we have " Stash Stell " our worthy " Horace," and some other coming lads in T.N.K. and W.O.B.

We are having some very hair-raising experiences with our yacht which is called " Donco," for full particulars apply to HART & Co. (life savers).

The yacht " Donco " was purchased by the company at Captain Latter's suggestion, and we all feel that we must offer our thanks to him. We offer a very sincere welcome to Captain Latter on his being posted to " Don " Battery.

We wish to congratulate the athletic team on their fine performance at Abbassia, also the individuals who did remarkably well, and the Battalion was honoured by receivi n the Egyptian Command Athletic Cup. But Lo ! what about the Lawrence Cup, which we have had in our long held possess ion making four years in succession, but owing, to the games of cricket and rugby not being played we are contenting ourselves with the hopes of receiving it next year. We managed to take the Athletic Cup away with us once again, and the points denoted a great " Victory " for " Old Deko," and no doubt we shall meet more competition next year.

By the way I almost forgot to mention the fact that we have now found a genius in " Ye Olde English game of Ping-Pong," and our hours of leisure are spent at this ancient game, so that by now we have some budding pros. All challenges will be accepted, all applications should be forwarded to—" Good Evans " I've forgotten.

If anyone wishes to undergo a course of " Elocution " I have got the right man, namely Joe Sherridan. Just to give one example, he says, " Corronated " Iron is Waverley."

So, seeing that everything is so very quiet and settled, even to Guard mounting, with buttons erect, we cannot find very much to write about so we close, wishing the G.G. every success for the future. **Squibbs.**

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NEW TALES OF THE OLD ARMY.

By **Con.**

No. 3 AS SOUNDING BRASS."

MIDNIGHT in the Hills of India. The Guardhouse and its surroundings were bathed in the flooding moonlight. The silence was broken only by the desolate howling of a pack of jackals dying mournfully away in the distance.

As the sentry, mallet in hand, commenced striking the hour on the brass gong suspended on a tripod before the Guardroom, he was unconscious of the unwavering gaze of a pair of eyes intently watching his every movement from the shadows of the bushes on the other side of the roadway.

There was something sinister, menacing, about the lurking figure, boding no good to the unsuspecting sentry. The latter was halfway through his monotonous tapping of the gong when his eyes, gazing stolidly across the road, flickered with suddenly awakened interest. *Something over there had moved.* With a startled gasp he momentarily paused in his task, recovered himself, quickened the timing of his strokes, lost count, and, if subsequent reports of the affair are to be believed, in his agitation actually struck *thirteen* as the stealthily moving figure emerged into the moonlight.

"*Halt! Who goes there?*" "*Friend*" was the ready reply. "He's'a liar" was the sentry's inward comment. In truth there was anything but cordiality in the answering voice. Aloud—"*Pass friend!*" he dutifully conceded. It was some moments before his advancing 'friend' who was none other than the Regimental Serjeant Major, spoke again. Then—

"What the blazes do you mean by sounding the gong like that?" "he stormed." How do you expect the Battalion to hear it? There isn't a sentry that strikes the gong properly! This sort of thing's getting intolerable" he continued, "and I'm going to put a stop to it!" He said a lot more too upon the subject, the while the quaking sentry stood open-mouthed before him, aghast at the intensity of the onslaught. Turning suddenly the irate Serjeant Major addressed his next remarks to the attentively listening Serjeant at his elbow.

Why couldn't he as Commander of the Guard see that his sentries received proper instructions, supervision in the exercise of their duties—eh? etc., etc.

When at last the angry Serjeant Major, muttering dark threats that "more would be heard of this business" departed, a deep oppressive silence reigned for some moments. It was the Serjeant who eventually broke it. He too made what may be described as a "striking" speech since the gist of it was identical with that of the Serjeant Major's recent oration.

"—And I warned you he was prowling about on the "*cop*" he said more aggrievedly than angrily towards its conclusion. "Mind you strike one o'clock so's we can *hear* it! he finally admonished the delinquent sentry.

The thoughts of the S.M. were still dwelling upon the matter as he panted his way up the steep pathway leading to his quarters. Why the thing was becoming nothing less than a scandal, everybody complaining about it. Why have a gong at all if nobody could hear, much less decode its message, especially at night? Absolutely no uniformity about the manner of its sounding, which apparently depended too much upon the individual temperament of the sentries themselves. Some of them hardly seemed to touch the mallet to the gong at all, so faint were the result nt sounds. Others were just the reverse, or worse still, varied the power and timing of their striking-up and down the scale kind of thing. Yet others delighted in prolonging the chimes, producing interminably long intervals very exasperating during the night when one was struggling to keep awake until their conclusion in order to learn the time. But the worst offender of all was he who raced through the operation with little inaudible taps. Only listeners possessing acute powers of hearing and quick counting abilities were able to cope with this type.

Lack of uniformity. Yes, that was it. He'd quickly alter that though. His lips curved into a happy smile as an idea suddenly flashed through his mind. He visualised an entirely new type of parade—a lot of men in a row, mallets in hand, receiving instruction in the art of synchronisation. It was usually so difficult to think out novelties in the way of parades that he felt quite bucked about it.

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and was in a very happy frame of mind as he rounded the last curve of his climb and nearly collided with the Bandmaster. Both stopped.

"Got the time ?" enquired the Bandmaster. Receiving the desired information the Bandmaster remarked "my watch is broken and the clock at home keeps stopping."

That was all the cue the S.M. required to launch him into a graphic account of the recent Guardroom episode and of his proposed remedial measures for the growing gong nuisance.

"I'm glad you're taking up this matter" the Bandmaster chipped in when the S.M. paused for breath. "Last night when I got home the wife spoke to me about the time—" "H'm" murmured the S.M. whose attention had apparently wandered from the topic under discussion—he was gazing absently across at the opposite hillside. "I mean—you know I was out late with the String Band last night ?" said the B.M. somewhat sharply. "Yes—yes, of course" hastily agreed the S.M. "I mean" continued the B.M. "our clock had stopped and the wife had made several ineffectual attempts to learn the time from the gong at the Quarter Guard each time it sounded. She was very annoyed about it when I got home I can tell you. I told her I'd speak to you about it."

"Well—I say ! Its just on one o'clock" said the S.M., looking at his watch. "Stop here a minute and we'll see if there's any improvement when it does strike."

They both listened in silent expectancy.

Down at the Guardroom, "Tasher" Barnes, the sentry, left to himself brooded for some time over his recent castigation.

"Making such a fuss over a trifle like that" he ruminated "just the striking of a blinking gong—the latest bee in his bonnet. Said they couldn't hear it, eh ? Well, they'd hear one o'clock alright." He laughed grimly to himself as he made the sudden desperate decision, hardly pausing to consider the dire consequences to himself certain to follow the rash act. "He was 'fed up' anyway" he decided.

"Tasher" glanced in at the Guardroom clock and saw it wanted but a minute to the time of his relief, one o'clock. "Oh yes, they'd relieve him then quick enough" he chuckled as he strolled over to the gong.

Quickly loading the night-time shotgun with which he was armed with a round of buckshot, he raised it, finger on trigger, to his shoulder just as the mechanism of the clock was giving out its preliminary whirring, took deliberate pointblank aim at the face of the inoffensive gong and, as the clock—BANG ! ! !

As the last reverberating echoes of the deafening explosion were fading slowly away down the adjacent valleys two figures might have been observed racing franctically down the hillside till they were lost sight of in the midst of the excited hordes of half-dressed, hastily aroused Tommies, all converging towards the Guardroom fearfully wondering what dire tragedy was awaiting their horrified gaze on arrival.

"Tasher" was, as he had anticipated, "relieved" very quickly. He spent the rest of the night in the innermost recesses of the Guardroom.

The next day, as "Tasher" ,in the Cells, had commenced to count the passing of the "one hundred and sixty eight hours detention" awarded him by the Colonel for his nocturnal exploit, in the Armourers Shop another count was in progress. The Armourer Sergeant was busily counting the innumerable pellets his assistants were laboriously extracting from the mutilated surface of the Quarter Guard time gong.

CRICKET 1928.

CRICKET in our new station has been a complete change to the conditions most of our team are accustomed to. There are numerous cricket pitches dotted about the desert and a garrison ground. The pitches themselves are made of concrete and unlike most concrete pitches are by no means true, in fact at times they resemble a very fast fiery wicket at home.

The most depressing feature however is the out field, even on the Garrison grounds this is deplorable and the battalion grounds are past praying for. Steps are being taken to improve the Garrison ground but this is only possible through the fact that water is available.

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Despite these difficulties however cricket has been in full swing since the time when the Battalion came back from manoeuvres.

At the time of going to print the "A" league is nearing completion and it looks as though "B" Company will gain the most points as they have not lost a match yet.

M.G. have lost all their matches but have been handicapped by losing their best players on re-organisation and being at present a young and inexperienced team.

The order at present is as follows :—

	Played	*Won*	*Lost*	*Points*
"B" Coy.	3	3	—	6
"D" Coy.	4	3	1	6
"A" Coy.	3	2	1	4
1 & 3 Group	3	1	2	2
2 & 4 Group	3	1	2	2
"M.G." Coy. ...	4	0	4	0

The Battalion matches have been few chiefly owing to the fact that away matches are difficult owing to the distances to be travelled and in such a small station it is difficult to get up matches within the station.

We started well by beating an R.E. team collected from all parts of Egypt and followed this up by beating the Green Howards comfortably. We then journeyed to Port Said and although beaten, gave a creditable display and had it not been for some hurricane hitting by Broadbent on the opposing side we might have snatched a victory at the last moment.

Our next match against Moascar Garrison was a moral victory as only 7 runs were required in the last over.

After these preliminary matches we started on the Command Knock out Championship. The first match was against the Royal Corps of Signals on the Garrison ground.

In the first innings Gould and Christie bowled extremely well and our opponents were out for the very moderate score of 73.

This low score was almost our undoing as the team went into bat in a spirit of underrating our opponents with the result that before we knew where we were 6 of our wickets were down for 31 runs and had it not been for a fine innings of 41 by Captain Hawkins and the stubborn defence of Major Tagg who made 29 we might have failed to pass their first innings total.

Gould batted well at the end of the innings for 20 and our linnings closed for 134.

The Royal Corps of Signals were unlucky as their best bowler Saunders who was bowling fast and making the ball kick badly, had to give up through an old strain in the leg.

The Royal Corps of Signals improved on their first venture in the second innings due to some good batting by Lovett who made 42 and Dickenson who was unlucky to be run out for 17.

They totalled 114 which left 54 runs for us to get. This would have been a most easy proposition but the 5 opening batsmen suffering presumably from stage fright could only total 18 runs and it was left to Captain Hawkins to save the situation again with an invaluable 24.

In the end we managed to win by two wickets but it was touch and go until the last run was obtained.

For our next match we journeyed to Cairo to play the Royal Army Service Corps on one of the hottest days of the summer. On the following morning the weather had improved but our rather poor display in the field in the afternoon of the first day may to a certain extent be accounted for by the extreme heat.

Our team have been accustomed in the past to getting teams out moderately easily and they must learn to keep fielding hard even though the opposing batsmen seem to be thoroughly set.

It was a real pleasure to play on the Garrison ground at Abbassia after Moascar as, though not made of grass, the pitch was plum and the ball came quite truly in the field.

We won the toss and in the hope that we might keep our opponents in the field most of the day elected to bat. Despite an excellent start by Captain Hawkins 25 and L/Cpl. Blythe who batted beautifully until he was unluckily run out at 37 fortune did not smile on us. Captain Winterbottom made 15 and then Williams for the R.A.S.C. started to bowl extremely well and the whole side was out for 105.

This was a poor total but in these sort of matches not hopeless and if things had come off better than they did we might have got our opponents out for a small total too, as it was however, things did not go right despite magnificent bowling by Gould who time after time beat the two leading batsmen but failed to hit the wicket, the score gradually

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mounted up. Then Pte. Soisell sent a catch to the wicket and started to walk out, the umpire thought otherwise and Soisell went on to score 56.

After this the score gradually rose and our fielding became distinctly slack so that at the close of play that evening they were 168 for 5.

We still had a chance on the following day if we could have got our opponents out quickly but they were now full of confidence and Captain Middleton and Captain Hinde batted well for 44 and 27 respectively. The innings closed for 325 leaving us in a rather hopeless position.

The order of the day was now that runs must be got quickly and our side carried these orders out very well—Captain Hawkins scoring an invaluable 73, L/Cpl. Blythe 47, Major Tagg 46, and Sjt. Kay 28 whilst most of the side made a few.

The innings closed with 276 on the board leaving the R.A.S.C. 59 to win, they did this with the loss of two wickets and we retired from the contest.

In these two Command matches there is no doubt that some of the batsmen were overawed by the importance of the occasion and did not play their usual game as there is no doubt that we are a better side than the results showed, but on the other hand there is no excuse for the mistakes in the field and until we can improve in this department we cannot expect to win our matches.

SCORES.

The Lancashire Fusliers V. Royal Engineers of Egypt.

1st Innings R.E's.:

Major Palmer, b. Blythe	17
Mr. Young, b. Gould	0
Cpl. Sheehan, b. Blythe	57
Tuck, l.b.w. Blythe	2
C.S.M. Grace, c. Kay b. Blythe	8
L/Sgt. Hawkins, b. Blythe	3
Sapper Prior, l.b.w. Blythe	2
,, Cutting, c. & b. Gould	2
,, Francis, not out	1
,, Flanagan, b. Blythe	1
,, Alrahart, b. Blythe	0
Extras	17
Total	110

1st Innings Lan. Fus.:

Capt. Piggott, c. Young b, Alrahart	21
L/Cpl. Pope, c. Hawkins b. Grace	0
L/Cpl. Blythe, run out	81
2/Lt. Christie, b. Grace	3
Capt. Winterbottom, retired	22
Lt. Kenrick, c. Prior b. Grace	0
Sgt. Kay, b. Flanagan	0
Cpl. Whitworth, b. Cutting	28
Major Tagg, did not bat.	—
Capt. Hawkins, b. Francis	0
Cpl. Gould, not out	13
Extras	14
Total	182

The Lancashire Fusiliers V. The Green Howards

Lancashire Fusiliers.

Capt. Otway, c. & b Watson	42
Capt. Piggott, c. Smeeton, b. Staines	32
L/Cpl. Blythe, b. Smeeton	50
2/Lt. Christie, c. Cox, b. Watson	3
Capt. Hawkins, c. & b. Watson	7
Lt. Kenrick, c. & b. Watson	5
L/C. Pope, c. Darque, b. Watso	0
Capt. Winterbottom, l.b.w. Watson	4
Cpl. Gould, b. Watson	2
Cpl. Whitworth, b. Smeeton	1
Sjt. Kay, not out	5
Extras	13
Total	169

Bowling: Watson, 7 for 62, Smeeton 2 for 67.

Green Howards.

R.S.M. Staines, b. Gould	1
Lt. Seaquim, b. Blythe	14
Bds. Otway, b. Piggott	25
Sgt. Brond, b. Gould	6
Pte. Darque, l.b.w. Piggott	0
Sjt. Cox, b. Blythe	0
Lt. Collins, st. Winterbottom, b. Piggott	5
Pte. Murphy, c. Winterbottom, b. Gould	0
Bds. Worcham, c. Whitworth, b. Piggott	2
Pte. Watson, Not Out	14
Smeeton, c. Gould, b. Piggott	2
Extras	4
Total	73

Bowling:—Gould 3 for 18, Blythe 2 for 9, Piggott 5 for 35.

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Moascar Garrison. *V.* Lancashire Fusiliers

Garrison.

R.S.M. Staines, c. & b. Piggott	16
Pte. Otway, c. Winterbottom, b. Piggott	40
L/C. Sheehan, c. Winterbottom, b. Gould	22
Major Sarsfield, b. Gould	3
Lt. Collins, Not Out	21
Lt. Tuck, b. Gould	0
Sjt. Briggs, b. Major Tagg	47
Lt. Smeeton, c. Gould b. Christie	10
Sjt. Broad, st. Winterbottom b. Piggott	5
Pte. Howe, st. Winterbottom, b. Piggott	2
Capt. Browne, b. Gould	1
Extras	12
Total	175

Bowling :—Gould 4 for 31, Piggott 4 for 33.

Lan. Fus.:

2/Lt. Christie, b. Browne	65
L/Cpl. Pope, Not Out	28
L/Cpl. Blythe, b. Browne	5
Sjt. Kay, b. Browne	0
Cpl. Gould, b. Browne	13
Capt. Piggott, b. Briggs	21
Capt. Hawkins, b. Sheehan	4
Lt. Kenrick, Major Tagg, Capt. Winterbottom, Fus. Cuffe	did not bat.
Extras	22
Total	170 for 6 wickets.

Draw.

1st ROUND COMMAND CRICKET COMPETITION 12th MAY 1928.

Royal Corps of Signals *V.* 1st Lancashire Fusiliers.

Royal Corps of Signals.

1st Innings:

Sig. Saunders Run out	5
Sig. Lovett, b. Gould	3
L/Cpl. Collins, c. & b. Hawkins	3
L/Cpl. Hart, b. Gould	1
Sig. Poole, b. Christie	30
Sig. Oldale, b. Gould	5
Sig. Dickenson, c. & b. Christie	3
Sig. McBain, c. Blythe, b. Christie	0
Sgt. Honnor, b. Christie	5
2/Lt. Bell, Not Out	2
Sig. Smith, b. Gould	1
Extras	15
Total	73

Bowling :—Gould 4 for 29, Christie 4 for 14.

2nd Innings of Royal Corps of Signals.

Sig. Saunders, c. Blythe, b. Hawkins	4
Sig. Poolea, b. Gould	10
L/C. Collins, c. & b. Hawkins	4
Sig. Oldale, Run Out	13
Sig. Lovett, b. Tagg	42
Sig. Dickenson, Run Out	13
Sjt. Honnor, c. Christie, b. Tagg	7
L/C. Hart, b. Cuffe, b. Hawkins	5
Sig. McBain, b. Gould	0
Lt. Ball, b. Gould	1
Sig. Smith, Not Out	0
Extras	11
Total	114

Bowling :—Gould 3 for 39, Hawkins 3 for 25.

1st Lancashire Fusiliers.

1st Innings:

2/Lt. Christie, b. Saunders	5
L/C. Pope, b. Saunders	3
L/C. Blythe, c. Poole, b. Saunders	0
Capt. Piggott, c. Oldale, b. Collins	7
Capt. Winterbottom, c. Collins, b. Saunders	2
Sjt. Kay, Run Out	6
Capt. Hawkins, c. Dickenson, b. Collins	41
Major Tagg, l.b.w. Collins	29
Cpl. Whitworth, c. McBaine, b. Collins	7
Cpl. Gould, b. Smith	20
Fus. Cuffe, Not Out	1
Extras	13
Total	134

Bowling :—Saunders 4 for 26, Collins 4 for 42.

2nd Innings of 1st Lancashire Fusiliers.

Capt. Winterbottom, c. Smith, b. Saunders	2
L/C. Pope, b. Saunders	6
L/C. Blythe, c. Smith, b. Collins	0
Capt. Piggott, Run Out	4
2/Lt. Christie, l.b.w. Collins	4
Sjt. Kay, c. Oldale, b. Saunders	2
Capt. Hawkins, b. Collins	24
Major Tagg, c. Smith, b. Collins	5
Cpl. Whitworth, Not Out	5
Cpl. Gould, Not Out	2
Fus. Cuffe, did not bat.	
Extras	1
Total	55 for 8

Won by 2 wickets.

Bowling :—Saunders 3 for 26, Collins 4 for 22.

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Lancashire Fusiliers. 1st Innings: Lan. Fus.	V.	Port Said. 2nd Innings:	
L/Cpl. Pope, c. & b. James	11	did not bat	—
2/Lt. Christie, c. James, b. Montgomery	41	Not Out	14
L/Cpl. Blythe, c. Broadbent, b. Montgomery	43	b. Newbold	0
Capt. Winterbottom, b. James	18	b. James	16
Sjt. Kay, c. & b. Broadbent	34	b. Newbold	3
Lt. Kenrick, st. Palmer, b. Montgomery	55	Not Out	44
Cpl. Whitworth, b. Broadbent	0	c. King, b. Newbold	0
Fus. Cuffe, l.b.w. James,	3	did not bat	—
Cpl. Gould, b. James	3	b. James	2
L/Cpl. Milward, c. & b. James	1	did not bat	—
Fus. Clegg, c. Broadbent, b. Jones	1	did not bat	—
Cpl. Calvert, not out	9	did not bat	—
Extras	20	Extras	13
Total	239	Total	92

1st Innings. Port Said.		2nd Innings.	
J. Palmer, l.b.w. Gould	18	Not Out	48
Capt. Ronatree, c. Whitworth, b. Cuffe	9	did not bat	—
2/Lt. Mitchell, b. Gould	4	l.b.w. Cuffee	13
A. P. James, c. Christie, b. Gould	15	did not bat	—
F. Teall, b. Gould	45	did not bat	—
H.E. Newbould, c. Winterbottom b. Christie	22	did no bat	—
S. Montgomery, c. Gould, b. Blythe	20	did not bat	—
F. Broadbent, b. Gould	22	c. Whitworth, b. Blythe	98
A. H. King, c. Clegg, b. Christie	3	did not bat	—
H. Parkes, b. Gould	0	did not bat	—
D. G. Kennard, b. Gould	0	did not bat	—
G. Hardy, not out	0	did not bat	—
Extras	12	Extras	3
	170		164

Bowling 1st Innings :—Gould 7 for 62.

Port Said won by 8 wickets.

2nd ROUND COMMAND COMPETITION.

R.A.S.C. v. 1st Lancashire Fusiliers 24th and 25th May.

Lancashire Fusiliers. 1st Innings:		2nd Innings,:	
Capt. Hawkins, c. Middleton, b. Hinde	25	c. Rountree, b. Ballard	73
Cpl. Gould, b. Hinde	1	b. Ballard	14
L/C. Blythe, Run Out	37	c. Gibb, b. Hinde	47
Capt. Winterbottom, b. Williams	15	b. Williams	12
2/Lt. Christie, b. Williams	2	c. Gibb, b. Hinde	8
Sjt. Kay, c. Hinde, b. Williams	4	c. Browne	28
Capt. Piggott, b. Williams	9	c. Gibb, b. Williams	5
L/C. Pope, b. Williams	5	b. Ballard	8
Major Tagg, b. Hinde	1	c. Middleton, b. Rountree	46
Cpl. Whitworth, Not Out	0	c. Soisell, b. Hinde	19
Sjt. Starling, c. Gibb. b. Williams	0	Not Out	6
Extras	6	Extras	10
Total	105	Total	276

Bowling :—Williams, 6 for 20, Hinde 3 for 39, Hinde 3 for 89, Ballard 3 for 34, Williams 2 for 91.

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R.A.S.C.

1st Innings:		2nd Innings:	
C.S.M. Gibb, l.b.w. Gould	0	did not bat	—
Pte. Soisell, c. Winterbottom, b. Gould	56	c. Tagg, b. Gould	19
Sgt. Virgo, c. Kay, b. Blythe	67	c. Blythe, b. Gould	10
Capt. Rountree, l.b.w. Blythe	12	not out	22
Pte. Gorman, c. Pope, b. Blythe	12		
Dvr. Ballard, c. Kay, b. Piggott	24		
C.Q.M.S. Corke, b. Blythe	49		
Capt. Middleton, b. Gould	44	Did Not Bat.	
Capt. Hinde, c. Christie, b. Blythe	27		
C.S.M. Williams, b. Gould	4		
Capt. Browne, Not Out	1		
Extras	29	Extras	8
Total	325	Total	59

Bowling :—Blythe 5 for 52, Gould 4 for 67, Gould 2 for 13.

R.A.S.C. won by 8 wickets.

ATHLETICS.

AFTER the Regimental Individual Championships on April 7th we settled down to serious training for the Egyptian Championships. It was apparent early on that despite our having lost I.t. Ames, Sjt. Daniels, Rorke, Wright and Foster, from last years team we should again have a very strong all round team. One of the most pleasing features was the keen fight for 4th string in all events where these places were fairly open. Our great fear was how the climate might affect our men, as bad luck would have it we struck a real heat wave for the first three days of the meeting at Cairo when the individual championships were being decided. However our team showed that our fears were quite groundless and after taking a good share of the individual honours we fairly swept the board in the team championships We scored 48 points out of 50 in the actual athletic events, being first in every event except the three miles, in which we tied for 1st place with the Norfolks, and the high jump in which we tied for 2nd place.

This is we believe a record for any Command meeting at home or abroad.

We were represented at all the main Service and Civilian meetings during the season and scored many successes.

At the National Sporting Club Championships at Cairo on March 31st and April 1st.

Long Jump ..... 1st Cpl. Long.
1,500 Metres..... 1st Bdn. Hipperson.
2nd L/Cpl. Ward.
3rd Cpl. Keane.
400 metres ..... 1st C/Sjt. Day.
1600 Metres Relay 1st 1st Lancashire Fus.

At the Green Howards sports on April 4th we ran two teams in the 1 mile relay, finishing 1st and 3rd.

At Abu Sueir on April 11th at No. 4 F.T.S., R.A.F., sports we ran 3 teams in the open relay finishing 1st, 3rd and 4th. In the open mile we started 5 men.

1st Bdn. Hipperson 3rd Cpl. Ward.
2nd C/Sjt. Day 4th Cpl. Keane.
6th Fus. James.

In the R.A.F. Championships at Heliopolis on April 26th in the open mile Cp. Keane finished 2nd. Fus. James 3rd.

In the open 880 yards at the Somerset L.I. sports on April 19th, Cpl. Ward won in 2 mins. 7 secs. Bdn. Hipperson finishing 3rd.

At the Y.M.C.A. sports at Cairo on 5th May, Cpl. Long won the Long Jump with 20 ft. 8 ins., and the javelin with 136 ft., and was awarded the " Lot'falla " Challenge Cup for the best all round athlete. C/Sjt. Day won the mile and had his revenge on Sign Beeton who had beaten him in the Command Championships after a terrific race the previous Wednesday. L/Cpl. Melchior finished 2nd in the 880 yards. In the 1 mile relay our team won from 12 other teams in 4 mins. 50 secs.

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Cpl. Long has gone to England to defend his long jump title at the Army championships. We wish him every success and hope he may find that extra bit which will take him into the British Olympic team.

We should like to take this chance of thanking the Royal Corps of Signals and The Royals for making our team so comfortable when they stayed with them.

A long letter has been received from Alec Nelson full of congratulations and hopes that he will see us back in England soon.

We shall not have a chance of winning the Command Championships again next year as we shall be in Gibraltar by then. We shall be losing a lot of our team and we hope to spend the next year in building up an even stronger team so that when we get back to England in the not too far distant future we can have another look at the Army Shield.

ARMY CHAMPIONS IN EGYPT.

Lancashire Fusiliers add to their Laurels.

LANCASHIRE Fusiliers, holders of the Army athletic championship, are now stationed in Egypt, and it is not surprising to find they scored an easy victory in the Egyptian Command championships, held at Abbassia, Cairo.

The individual championships, which took place on the first two days of the six-day meeting, provided some excellent performances. Serjt. E. F. Day, the ex-Army champion, won the 440 and 880 yards in good time, considering the hot weather (the shade temperature being over 100 degrees), and Sigmn A. H. Beeton, the former Essex champion and Southend Harrier, retained his mile and three miles titles for the third successive year.

The Lancashire Fusiliers' total points reached, 49, their nearest opponents, the Royal Corps of Signals, scoring 21½.

Individual Championships.

100 Yards—Pte. Hildreth, R. Scots, 1 ; Cpl. J. P. Long, Lan Fus. 2 ; Dvr. Piggott, R.A.S.C., 3 ; inches, ft. 10 3-secs.

220 Yards—Pte. Hildreth, R. Scots, 1 ; Cpl. J. P. Long, Lan Fus., 2 ; Pte. Fox R.A.M.C., 3 ; ft., yd. ; 23-4-sec.

440 Yards—Sjt. E. F. Day, Lan Fus., 1 ; Lieut. D. A. Seagrim, Green Howards, 2 ; Pte. Aldridge, R. Scots 3 ; 2 yds., 3 yds. ; 54 3-5 sec.

880 Yards—Sjt. E. F. Day, Lan. Fus., 1 ; Pte. A. Foot, 1st Norfolk Regt., 2 ; L/Cpl. Ward, Lan.Fus., 3, 4 yds., 5 yds. ; 2 min. 6 3-5 sec.

Mile—Sig. A. H. Beeton, R. Signals (holder) 1 ; Sjt. E. F. Day, Lan. Fus., 2 ; Bdsmn. B. Hipperson, Lan. Fus., 3 ; 5 yds., 15 yds. ; 4 min. 34 4-5 sec. (Command record).

Three Miles—Sig A H Beeton, R. Signals (holder) 1 ; Bdsmn. B. Hipperson, Lan. Fus. 2 ; Gnr E Hayman, 1st Lt Bde R.A., 3 ; 200 yds, 50 yds. ; 15 min. 24 1-5 sec.

High Jump—Capt. Hawkins, Lan. Fus., 5 ft. 3 in. 1 ; L/Cpl. Mercer M.F.P., 2 ; four tied for third place.

Long Jump—Cpl. J. P. Long, Lan. Fus., 21 ft. 3½ in. 1 ; L-Bdr. Personns, 1st Light Brigade R.A., 2 ; Fus. O'Neale, Lan. Fus., 3,

120 Yards Hurdles—L/Cpl Dent, M.F.P.. 1 ; L/Cpl Massey, Somerset L.I., 2 ; Pte. Hier, R. Tank Corps, 3, ft., inches ; 18 sc.

Shot Put—Sjt. Laws, M.F.P. (holder), 36 ft. 4 in L/Cpl. Howards, M F P, 2 ; C.Q.M.S. Naylor, Somerset L.I., 3.

Team Championships.

100 Yards Relay—Lan. Fus., 1 ; Durham, L.I. 2, R. Signals 3, Green Howards 4, Somerset L.I. 5 ; yd., ft. ; 43 4-5 sec.

220 Yards Relay—Lan. Fus. 1, Durham L.I. 2, Somerset L.I. 3, R. Signals 4, Royal Scots 5 ; 5 yds.., 2 yds. ; 1 min. 39. 4-5 sec.

440 Yards Relay—Lan. Fus. 1, R. Signals 2, Royal Scots 3, Green Howards 4, Norfolks 5 ; 2 yds., 10 yds., 3 min. 38 4-5 sec.

880 Yards Relay—Lan. Fus. 1, Norfolk 2, R. Scots 3, Green Howards 4, R. Signals 5 ; 5 yds., 6 yds. ; 8 min. 39 2-5 sec.

Mile Team—Lan. Fus. 1, Norfolk 2, Durham L.I. 3, R. Signals 4, 1st Light Bde. R.A. 5.

3 Miles Team—Lan. Fus. and Norfolk 1, R. Signals 3, R. Scots 4, 1st Light Bde. R.A. 5.

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High Jump—Military Police, 10 ft. 5 in., 1 ; Lan. Fus. and R. Signals, 2 ; Durham L.I., 4 ; R. Scots and R.A.S.C. 5.

Long Jump—Lan. Fus. 39 ft. 8¼ in. 1 ; R. Scots, 2 ; 1st Light Bde. R.A., 3 ; R. Scots Signals, 4 ; Durham L.I. 5.

Hurdles Relay—Lan. Fus. 1, Somerset L.I. 2, Norfolk 3, Durham L.I. 4 ; 3 yds., 5 yds. ; 1 min. 17 3-5 sec.

Shot Put—Lan. Fus. 68 ft. 7½ in., 1 ; Durham L.I. 2 ; Military Police, 3 ; Green Howards, 4 ; Somerset L.I. 5.

(*By courtesy of the Sporting Life*).

BIRTHS.

COLLINS.—At Moascar on the 24th April 1928 to the wife of Sjt. W. Collins, "A" Coy. 1st Lan. Fus. a son—Wilfred Denis.

BELL.—At Moascar on the 12th May 1928, to the wife of Cpl. T. Bell "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus. a daughter—Patricia Annie.

GULLY.—At Moascar on the 21st May 1928, to the wife of Sjt G. Gully "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus. a son—Leslie.

MARRIAGES

WHARTON—RICHARDSON.—At the R.C. Church, Much Woolton on the 18th January 1928, Cpl. J. Wharton "M.G." Coy., 1st Lan. Fus. to Violet Lilian Richardson.

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CALENDAR OF REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

JULY.

1st 1690 Battle of the Boyne. First action of the XX.
1881 Title of XX changed to "The Lancashire Fusiliers."
1916 Battle of the Somme commenced.

2nd 1800 XX land at Minorca from Ireland.
3rd 1806 XX sailed from Messina to Maida.
4th 1806 Battle of Maida. Battle Honour on Colours.
5th 1806 Occupation of Maida.
1915 9th Bn. embarked at Devonport for Gallipoli.

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6th	1777	Action at Hubbarton (America).
	1916	11th Bn. attack on Ovillers.
7th	1838	Colours presented to the XX by the Duke of Wellington at the Tower of London.
	1915	Pilckem.
8th	1852	Great Fire at Montreal. XX highly commended for its exertion.
	1915	Pilckem.
9th		
10th		
11th	1838	XX march from London to Manchester.
12th	1691	Battle of Aughrim (Ireland).
	1870	2nd Bn. arrived in Mauritius from South Africa.
13th		
14th	1749	Establishment of Colony of Nova Scotia by Lieut.-Col. Hon. E. Cornwallis. XX at Halifax.
	1864	Headquarters 2nd Bn. landed at Yokohama, Japan. The first Regiment of the modern Japanese Army were trained on the Parade Ground of the XX.
	1915	10th Bn. landed in France.
15th	1761	Battle of Kirch Denkern (Seven Years War).
16th	1853	XX landed at Southampton from Canada.
17th	1690	Commencement of 1st Siege of Athlone.
	1759	Advance on Minden.
18th	1854	XX left Plymouth for Crimea.
19th	1857	XX warned for service in Bengal.
20th		
21st		
22nd	1806	Surrender of Castle of Soylla (War with France).
23rd	1900	Skirmish at Rooi Kopjes (Boer War).
24th	1801	XX disembarked at Aboukir Bay.
	1863	Left Wing 2nd Bn. embarked at Portsmouth for India.
25th	1813	Battle of Roncesvalles (Peninsula).
26th	1809	XX left England for Walcharen.
27th	1901	Skirmish at Reit River.
28th	1813	Battle of Sorauren (Peninsular).
29th		
30th	1813	Skirmish at Vilate.
	1856	XX Reviewed by Queen Victoria on return from Crimea.
31st	1760	Battle of Warburg (Seven Years War).
	1915	Third Battle of Ypres. Lieut.-Col. Best-Dunkley, 2/5th Bn., awarded the Victoria Cross.

AUGUST.

1st	1759	Battle of Minden. Battle Honour on Colours.
	1859	Presentation of Colours to 2nd Bn. by General Lord Seaton.
	1898	Presentation of Colours to 3rd Bn. by Lord Derby.
	1913	Presentation of Colours to 3rd (S.R.) Bn. at Barrow.
2nd	1813	Action at Echallar. Battle Honour on Colours, "Pyrenees."
3rd	1758	XX landed at Embden to take part in The Seven Years War.
4th	1799	2nd Bn. raised for 2nd time.
	1858	Skirmish at Mohan (Indian Mutiny).
	1914	England declared war on Germany.
5th	1918	2nd Bn. Pacaut Wood.
6th	1843	Outbreak of Yellow Fever in XX at Bermuda.
	1915	Suvla Bay and Krithia (Galliopoli). 1st, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th Battalions engaged.
7th	1854	XX disembarked opposite Constantinople.
8th	1857	XX left England for India.
	1858	Action at Hussengunge.
9th	1902	Coronation of King Edward VII.
10th	1917	1st Bn. engaged in 3rd Battle of Ypres.
11th		
12th	1893	2nd Bn. on duty during Riots in Bombay.
13th	1761	Skirmish at Reilen Kirchen.
14th	1900	Skirmish at Witpoort (Boer War).
15th		
16th	1917	9th Bn. attack at Steenbeck.
17th	1801	Action near Aboukir.
	1899	1st Bn. left England for Malta.
18th	1808	XX landed from England at Peniche to take part in Peninsular War.
19th	1872	1st Bn. on duty during Riots in Belfast.
20th	1919	New Colours presented to 2nd Bn. by Lieut.-Gen. Sir Ivor Maxse, K.C.B., C.V.O., D.S.O.
21st	1808	Battle of Vimiera. Battle Honour on Colours.
	1914	2nd Bn. embarked at Southampton for France.
	1915	9th Bn. engaged at Hetman Char (Gallipoli).
	1918	5th, 7th and 9th Bns. attack near Serre. Sjt. E. Smith, 5th Bn., awarded the Victoria Cross.

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22nd
23rd 1855 Sortie from Sebastopol.
1914 2nd Bn. disembarked at Boulogne.
24th 1814 Battle of Blandensburg (War with U.S.A.). British troops commanded by General Ross (late XX).
25th 1691 Commencement of 2nd Siege of Limerick.
1756 2nd Bn. raised for the 1st time.
1799 XX left England for Holland.
1801 Attack on Fort Des Bains (Egypt).
26th 1702 Attack on Cadiz (War of Spanish Succession).
1898 3rd (Regular) Bn. left England for Malta.
1914 2nd Bn. in action in France.
1916 17th Bn. in action at Angle Wood.
27th 1690 Commencement of 1st Siege of Limerick.
1702 Surrender of Port Catalina (War of Spanish Succession).
28th 1799 XX disembared at Helder (Holland).
29th 1901 Skirmish at Carolina.
30th
31st 1813 Storming and capture of San Sebastian (Peninsular).

SEPTEMBER.

1st 1855 Attack on Trenches before Sebastopol.
1903 Colours presented to 4th (Regular) Bn. by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.
2nd 1898 Battle of Khartoum. Battle Honour on Colours.
3rd
4th 1898 3rd Bn. arrived in Malta from England.
1915 12th Bn. landed at Boulogne.
1918 1st Bn. engaged in capture of Ploegsteert.
5th 1760 Attack on Ziremberg.
1759 Capture of Marpurg (Seven Years War).
6th 1899 2nd Bn. left Malta for England.
1917 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Bns. in 3rd Battle of Ypres.
1919 Old Colours 2nd Bn. presented on 1st August, 1859, placed in the Parish Church, Bury.
7th 1809 XX left Walcharen for England.
1914 End of Mons Retreat.
8th 1855 Storming of the Redan.
9th 1855 XX present at the 6th and last bombardment of Sebastopol.
1914 2nd Bn. crossed the Marne.
1916 2/5th Bn. made attack on Delville Wood.
10th 1799 Battle of Krabendam (War with France).
1914 5th, 6th 7th and 8th Bns. embarked for Egypt.
11th 1763 Skirmish at Staten (Seven Years War).
12th 1814 Death of General Ross at Baltimore.
13th 1759 Death of General Wolfe (XX) on Plain of Abraham, Quebec.
1914 Battle of the Aisne.
14th 1852 Death of the Duke of Wellington.
1854 XX landed in Crimea.
1899 2nd Bn. arrived in England from Malta.
1916 12th Bn. in action at Mocukovo.
15th 1691 Attack on Limerick.
16th 1809 XX disembarked at Harwich on return from Walcheran.
17th
18th
19th 1777 Battle of Freeman's Farm (America).
20th 1854 Alma. Battle Honour on Colours.
1917 2/5th Bn. engaged in 3rd Battle of Ypres.
21st 1762 Action at Amoneburg (Seven Years War).
1881 2nd Bn. left Queenstown for Bombay.
22nd 1691 Assault on Limerick.
23rd
24tg 1879 Four Companies 2nd Bn. left Plymouth for Jersey.
25th 1808 XX take possession of Fort La Lippe (Peninsular).
26th 1901 Defence of Forts Itala (Boer War).
1916 9th Bn. attack on Mouquet Farm.
27th 1841 XX embarked at Cork for Bermuda.
1918 5th, 7th and 8th Bns. in action Hindenburg Line broken.
28th 1918 1st Bn. engaged in 4th Battle of Ypres.
29th 1916 11th Bn. made attack on Schwaben Redoubt.
30th 1841 Headquarters XX left Cork for Bermuda.

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THE EDITOR'S NOTICES.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions or statements of correspondents.
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The Gallipoli Gazette.

The Journal of the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.

No. 11. Egypt, October 1928. Vol. IV.

EDITORIAL.

SINCE the publication of our last number, the news has arrived that we *might* have to move to the Sudan and not to Gibraltar. This entails the despatch of the families to England and its attendant hardships, otherwise the move promises to be very interesting and instructive.

Owing to the courtesy of our friends the 1st Bn. The South Staffordshire Regiment now stationed in Khartoum we are able to publish the following information.

The headquarters of the battalion will be stationed at Khartoum, North Barracks, with detachments at Atbara, El Obeid, and in the hot weather at Gebeit.

Atbara. The headquarters of the Sudan Government Railway ,250 miles North of Khartoum, nine hours by rail.

El Obeid. The Railhead and the capital of Kordofan, 400 miles south west of Khartoum, 24 hours by rail.

Gebeit. In the Red Sea hills, shared with the other British unit.

The barracks at Khartoum North are the old quarters of the Egyptian Army. The barrack rooms are large and well ventilated, with electric light and fans laid on. The officers mess is on the bank of the Nile. Polo, golf, tennis and some rough shooting are available in the vicinity, football and hockey grounds exist. Two Soccer cups, the Davies Bryan, and Vanlan, are competed for annually.

At El Obeid the lighting is of the oil variety while for amusements we have to depend on our own talent. There are no definite seasons for sport, cricket, hockey, and soccer, may be played all the year round.

The city of Omdurman across the White Nile is the great North African Metropolis.

The 2nd Bn. XX took part in the battle of Omdurman (Khartoum) on the 2nd of September 1898 and gained the battle honour "Khartoum" for the Regiment.

JOTTINGS.

ABOUT the middle of July Col. Luker proceeded on leave to Great Britain and rejoins on the 10th October. During his absence the command of the battalion devolved on Major Tagg.

***

Through the instrumentality of Major W. R. Fanner, we were able to have real roses in the mess on Minden day. Needless to say the action of Major Fanner was greatly appreciated.

***

Captain H. F. Otway is retiring and expects to leave about the 21st of October. We wish Captain and Mrs. Otway the very best of luck for the future.

***

Many changes are due to take place in the near future. The retirement of Captain H. F. Otway necessitates a change in the Adjutantcy. Captain V. F. S. Hawkins proceeds to the Staff College, and "M.G." Coy will be taken over by Major R. F. H. Massy-Westropp. Captain J. C. Latter moves from "D" Coy to "H.Q." Wing. Lieut. J. E. Slattery moves to the Depot in relief of Lieut. H. M. Dodson. Lieut. R. S. Leamy moves from "D" Coy to "M.G." Coy.

***

Lieut. L. O. Lyne has been seriously ill with dysentery and sand-fly fever. We are pleased to announce that he is making a splendid recovery, and by the time these notes are in print will be on sick leave in Cyprus.

***

Through the kindness of Captain H. Latham we are able to publish in this number, the carreer of Bd. Mr. Oliver whose granddaughter, Miss Dawson, resides at Conoor about two miles from Wellington. We are greatly indebted to Miss Dawson and Capt. Latham for supplying us with this "link with the past." In our next number we hope to

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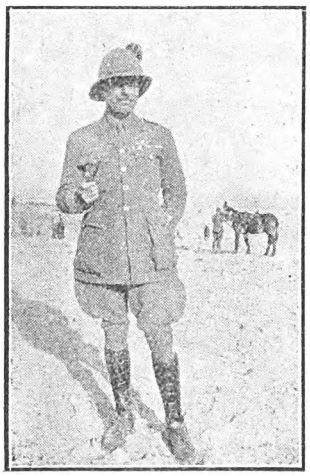


The C.O.—Lieut. Col. R. Luker, C.M.G., M.C.

publish the diary of Bd. Mr. Oliver on the voyage from England to the Crimea in 1854.

***

Rumour has it that all British battalions in India have to adopt the new organisation ("M.G." Coy) in January next. We are told that Capt. R. C. Harris will command the "M.G." Coy.

***

We offer a hearty welcome to Lieut. H. M. Dodson who is due to join us from the Depot during the ensuing trooping season.

Lieut. J. E. Slattery and family are due to move to the Depot at an early date. We wish them *bon voyage* and a pleasant time in Lancashire.

***

Our numbers will be augmented by a draft of eighty six other ranks who arrive on the 28th of this month, (September) conducted by Lieut. R. S. Leamy who has been on a M.G. Course at Netheravon.

***

We offer our congratulations to R.Q.M.S. Bell on his promotion, and our regrets at his having to leave the battalion. We wish R.Q.M.S. and Mrs. bell *bon voyage* and the best of luck in India.

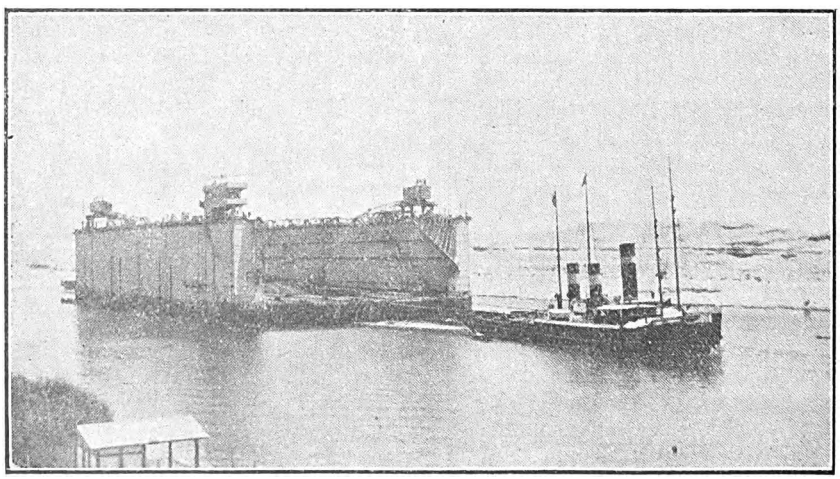
***

We have also to offer our congratulations to Cpl. J. P. Long on his success in the Army Championships at Aldershot. Cpl. Long had no difficulty in retaining his title of Long Jump Champion.

***

R.S.M. Stollery, R.A.F., who formerly belonged to the XX and served many years with the 2nd Bn, volunteered to fly over from Abu Sueir and drop roses on the Minden Day

***



Part of the Singapore Floating Dock approaching Lake Timsah.

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Parade. Unfortunately we were unable to accept this very kind offer. R.S.M. Stollery is evidently still a XX in spirit.

***

We are pleased to announce that L/Cpl. Milward is recovering from his illness and operation, and we hope to see him out of hospital very soon.

***

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the N.A.A.F.I. Sports catalogue and beg to draw the attention of our readers to the excellent bargains contained therein.

***

The Editor wishes to thank all those who have contributed articles to this number.

FREDERICK OLIVER, LATE BAND MASTER OF THE 20th REGT.

FREDERICK Oliver was born in Witley in the County of Surrey on March 8th 1810. He came of a musical family, and having a desire for adventure, he enlisted in the 20th Regt. on July 22nd 1824.

He served as Corporal for nearly five years, giving instruction to the Bandsmen at the age of 16.

In February 1829 he records two important events in a letter to his sister. The first being the embarkation on the "Duke of Sussex" for the East Indies and the second being his marriage at Chatham by special license. He signs himself, Fredk. Oliver, Master of the Band, 20th Regt. So he had made a good start in life at the age of 19.

Of the following years that he spent with the Regiment in India, the writer of these notes has no record. It would be interesting to learn from the records of the Regiment during these years any particulars of the Band or the Band Master that may be contained therein.

The next move seems to have been to the Bermudas in 1841. The Regiment was stationed at Hamilton and the Band Master, Mr. Oliver, introduced Oratorio Music to the concert-going public of that day.

A local paper gives a glowing account of the performance held in the Town Hall, Hamilton, under the Patronage of the Bishop of Newfoundland, "which was most numerously and respectably attended." The Journal continues—"This industrious Teacher and Leader having no other material than the local capability of such individuals as might compose the Band, has managed to perform music of transcendant grandeur and beauty as well as difficulty, and no one unacquainted with concerted music, where so much drilling and practice is requisite to endure even moderate excellence, can form any just conception of the patience and application required, both with teacher and the taught."

The "Montreal Herald" in 1848, gives an account of Mr. Oliver's Concert which the reporter describes as a "a really spirited affair," and pays a tribute to the Band which he describes as "an exceedingly effective Band and perhaps the very best that has visited Canada."

This same Journal gives other glowing accounts of the doings of the "Band of the Gallant 20th" under the able leadership of Mr. Oliver which are too numerous to reproduce in this article.

While he was in Bermuda and Canada, he composed several pieces of music, the chief one being "Minden Waltz" which was arranged for the Band, and dedicated to Lieut.-Colonel Hutchinson and the Officers of the 20th Regt. This piece of music was presented to the 2nd Battalion of the Lancashire Fusiliers by Mr. Oliver's granddaughter in 1927 when the Battalion came to Wellington, India, and was played by the Band at the "Trooping of the Colour" parade the same month.

He returned to England with the Regiment about 1853 and proceeded to the Crimea with them in 1854.

A Diary letter to his wife gives experiences on board the troop ship which carried them to the Turkish Port where they disembarked.

In a letter written by him later on he mentions the fact that he was the only Band Master in the British Army who landed in the Crimea and marched with it to Sebastopol.

The hardships he endured and the suffering due to the inclement weather undermined his health and he was discharged in 1855, being unfit for further service. (He was only 45 years of age then). He retired from the 20th Regt. in possession of the silver

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medal for good conduct and length of service, and a testimonial from Captain South which runs as follows :--

"Captain South has very great pleasure in bearing testimony to the very high character and professional attainments of Mr. Oliver ; attainments which become more valuable through the moral influence which Mr. Oliver invariably exercised over the men of the Band. Captain South's knowledge of Mr. Oliver extends over a period of more than twenty years, and the efficiency of the Band of the 20th Regt., and the exemplary conduct of the men, he attributes to the zeal and example of Mr. Oliver, and it will give Captain South much satisfaction to hear of Mr. Oliver's employment as a Band Master for which he considers him eminently qualified."

Guards Camp, Crimea, 18th January 1855.

This kindly wish of Captain South was realised a few months later when Mr. Oliver was appointed Band Master of the Prince of Wales Donegal Militia, a post which he held until the Militia was dispensed with about a year later. He retired from this post with the good wishes combined with a silver salver from the Officers of the Regiment.

It was not long before Mr. Oliver obtained another post as Band Master and in 1857 he accompanied the 60th Royal Rifles out to India in that capacity. His wife and four children accompanied him. The eldest daughter Annie being the musical genius, whose wonderful performance on the English concertina had elicited such high praise in her early years in Canada and wherever she played in all the years that followed, to the time of her death in 1926.

The 60th Royal Rifles were posted to Bangalore on their arrival in India, and Mr. Oliver's hopes of remaining there for at least three years were not fullfilled as they were transferred to Wellington in 1858-1859, to make room in Bangalore for the Madras Fusiliers who had their choice of a station after their activities in quelling the Mutiny.

Jackatolkah, as Wellington was called in those days was a sanitorium and the accommodation limited. The present barracks were in building at the time that the 60th Rifles arrived. Mr. Oliver and his family were obliged to rent a house in Conoor, and later on he was granted a piece of land in Wellington on which he build a house for himself, the only stipulation made by the Government was that the house should be suitable for an officer to live in. The house was named "Strawberry Cottage" and by a strange co-incidence is occupied now by some officers of the XX (Lancashire Fusiliers) Mr. Oliver's first Regt.

He left the 60th Rifles in 1862, having had a fine send off by the band and buglers and a presentation of a silver cup in Thayetmyo, Burma, where the regiment had been sent.

Mr. Oliver and his wife and 3 younger children went home and the voyage occupied a hundred and one days.

Shortly after he arrived in England, he was appointed Band Master of the Duke of Roxburgh's Band and made his home in Kelso for seventeen years, until the dissolution of the Band in 1880.

The visit of Her Majesty Queen Victoria to Floors Castle, in 1867 was a great event, not only to the inhabitants of Kelso, but to the Band of His Grace the Duke of Roxburgh and the Band Master, for they had the honour of playing before Her Majesty. A description of the Royal visit in 1867 was published by Rutherford, Kelso, at the time and the Duke's Band was referred to as "one of the best in Scotland." Two years previously, this Band had proved itself the best in a Grand Band Competition in Glasgow when a dozen Bands competed, and the judge was D. F. Godfrey of the Coldstream Guards. The prize, a Silver Cornet was awarded to Mr. Oliver's Band.

After the dissolution of the Band in 1880, Mr. Oliver although somewhat advanced in years, being now "three score and ten," did not lead an idle life by any means. He left Kelso and made his home for some years in Guernsey, accompanied by his wife and youngest daughter and his favourite grandson.

The death of his wife a few years later broke up his home in Guernsey, and he returned to England, settling down in Croydon with some relations.

He spent the last few years of his life here, and passed away on January 16th, 1892, after a very short illness.

His interests in life were many and he retained his keen interest in Free Masonry right up to the end of his life, having joined the craft in 1838.

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THE MAD GUNNER.

If you ever go to Vickers to the north of Tripod Leg,
You will find the Cross Head Joint Pin upside down,
Where a broken hearted gunner tends the grave of Corks complete,
And the Tumbler gazes upwards with a frown.

***

He was known as Fusee spring by the Asbestos packing string,
By the Fixing Pins and Fusee Chain as well.
But for all the Spare Parts Bags he was wrapped in oily Rags,
And the Clearing Plug looked down on him as well.

***

We had nearly filled the Gun and arrangements had begun
To celebrate his Funeral with a Pawl,
When he wrote and asked the Handguard what the Barrel Case would do,
If the Fixing Pin was just a bit too small.

***

The night before the Wangle as we pulled the old Crank Handle,
We chaffed him as we crossed the Trigger Bar.
But for once the Foresight Bed gazed down side Lever Head,
And the Safety Catch came out a bit too far.

***

As the stud on bottom Lever tried his best to Barrel Sliever,
With the Muzzle tachment put there in its stead,
The bearings on the bracket worked the Number two a packet,
And the Packing Gland worked loose on Barrel Thread.

***

Should you want an explanation you can ask the combination,
Why the Wallet kept the Balance Spring and Pin,
And why the Pliers Cutting, upset the Chock Pin Strutting,
Where the Thumb Piece wooed the Little Spare Parts Tin.

***

If he'd had the common sense Sir he'd have used the Tube condenser,
Instead of trying to keep the Barrel Clean,
With the Side Plate opened wide he'd have seen the Lock inside,
With a Belt Box where a Bullet Should Have been.

***

Now if you wait awhile you will see Direction Dial,
Explaining to the Socket of the Gun,
How an ugly bulge lies waiting with its steaming Breath abating,
Vowing vengeance on a Careless Number One.

***

So if you become a gunner and they have you on parade,
To remember the occasion with a check,
Just try and fix this muddle with a Pick Axe or a Spade,
If this is unsuccessful wring its neck.

MINDEN DAY 1928.

The ceremony of "Trooping the Colour" took place on the Garrison Cricket Ground, Moascar at 7 a.m. on Wednesday 1st August, the salute being taken by Brigadier A. D. Macpherson, C.M.G., D.S.O., Commanding the Canal Brigade.

Owing to the Commanding Officer (Lieut.-Col. R. Luker, C.M.G., M.C.) being on leave in England the command of the Battalion devolved on Major E. J. B. Tagg, D.S.O., O.B.E.

Detail of the Parade.

Adjutant..... Captain H. F. Otway, M.C.
No. 1 Guard..Escort to the Colour.."D" Company
Officer Commanding .Major R. F. H. Massy-Westropp, M.C.
Subaltern of the Escort Lieut. E. A. Gordon
Carrying the Colour ...Lieut. G. B. King
Warrant Officer of Guard C.S.M. A. E. Miner M.M.
Colour Party .....Sjt. A. Gambie
Sjt. W. G. Campbell
Sentries .....L/Cpl. J. Livesley
L/Cpl. C. Ratcliffe
Regtl. Serj.-Major ...R.S.M. J. Maguire

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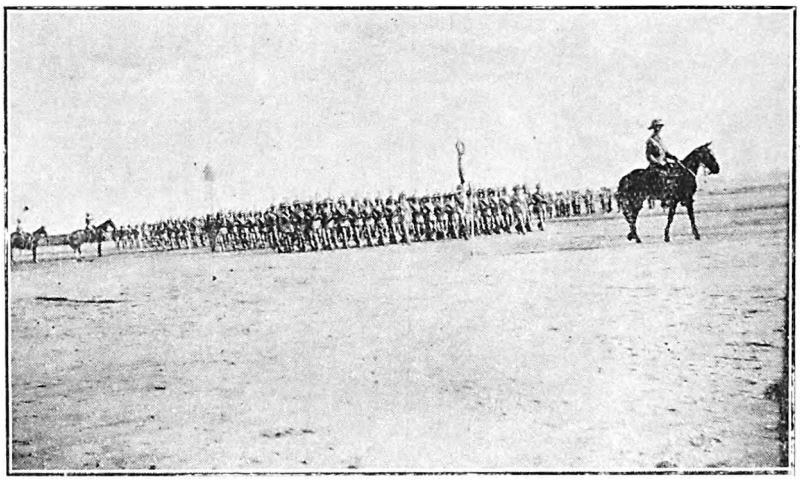

Minden Day 1928, The March Past in Slow Time.

No. 2 Guard ....."A" Company

Officer Commanding .Captain G. F. Page, D.S.O
Subaltern .....2/Lieut. A. G. Ames,

Warrant Off. of Guard C.S.M. R. A. Haugh.

No. 3 Guard ....."B" Company

Officer Commanding .Lieut. L. O. Lyne
Subaltern .....2/Lieut. J. N. H. Christie
Warrant Off. of Guard C. S. M. F. Capon, D.C.M.
No.4 Guard ....."M.G." Company.
Officer Commanding .Captain V. F. S. Hawkins, M.C.
Subaltern .....2/Lt. S. R. Garratt

Warrant Off. of Guard C.S.M. H. S. Nunn, M.M.

Under the direction of Mr. E. Norton Miles the Band and Drums played the following :—

March . . "*Adolphe*" . . Band.
March . "*For Flag and Empire* . Drums
March . "*Dinah's Delight*" . Drums
The Assembly "*Coeur de Lion*" Drums
Slow March . . "*Scipio*" Band and Drums

Troop.

Slow March . "*The Colours*" Band and Drums
Quick March "*Sambre et Meuse*" Band, Drums & Bugles.
Drummers Call.
Escort for the Colour *The British Grenadiers* Band and Drums.
Salute . "*Regimental*" . Band and Drums
The Colour is trooped.
Troop "*Mollendorf's Parade March*" Band and Drums.
March Past.
Slow Time . "*Dover Castle*" . Band and Drums
Quick Time "*The British Grenadiers and Minden March*" Band and Drums.
The Guards advance in Review Order
March . "*The British Grenadiers*" Band & Drums
Salute . . "*Regimental*" . Band and Drums
The Colour and Escort march off.
March "*The British Granadiers*" Band and Drums

The Guards march off.

Greetings were exchanged with all battalions and Depot XX, and the other five Minden Regiments viz, the 12th (The Suffolks), the 23rd (The Royal Welch Fusiliers), the 25th (The King's Own Scottish Borderers), the 37th (The Hampshires,) the 51st (The K.O.Y.L.I.)

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After the parade the numerous guests partook of light refreshments in the various enclosures. Lieut. Col. C. H. de St. P. Banbury (Green Howards) who commanded the 5th 5/6th Bns. XX for a period during the war, and Major W. R. Tanner, M.C. who served with the 2nd and 15th Bns. XX in France, were the only guests of the evening at the Officers Mess. Major Tagg, 2/Lieuts. Christie and Bowen ate their roses in accordance with the custom of the Regiment.

The members of the Serjeants Mess were " at home " in the evening to their friends of the various units in the garrison.

The R.A.F. orchestra kindly provided by by the N.A.A.F.I., played selections, popular songs, and dance music in the N.A.A.F.I. Hall from 6.30 p.m. to 9 p.m.

The Corporals of the Battalion gave a very successful smoking concert to the Corporals of the Garrison on Saturday 4th August.

" WIND. '

With us are a few old ' sweats '
Who sometimes boast and often—
Bets are made about their early days
And changes made in Army ways.
They've bragged of service in Khartoum
When their youth was in full bloom.
The soldier young has heard and smiled
Tho' oftimes to list ' has made him wild.

There is now a rumour—' To Sudan we go '
And to the old sweats it is quite a blow.
Of their wind up I cannot enlarge
But there are hints they're taking their discharge.
They say they were there, twenty years before
And to them 'twas easy, but they don't want more
There's a moral in this, " Tis best to beware,
Whenever you're bragging,—do it with care."

W. J. S.

SAILING.

SAILING races have continued throughout the summer but latterly owing to officers being on leave, the entries have not been so large as formerly. The French Club also have not been so enthusiastic, as their races were carried out more as a preliminary to their annual regatta. This was held on the 14th July and after that event the keenness seemed to die down and their weekly race has often not been held.

There have been several new recruits to sailing, and if the breeze continues to hold during the next few months the racing should be excellent.

In the French races working up to the Regatta, the boats sailed by British officers from being rather left, gradually improved, with the result, that on the Saturday before the Regatta, Colonel Luker won the race and on the day of the Regatta, Captain Piggott just managed to win the 1st Prize by 10 seconds.

The outstanding feature of the recent racing has been the improved form of Lieut. Garratt, who has worked well up in the averages and now is second to Col. Luker. The following table gives the number of winning flags up to date.

	No. of starts	*1st*	*2nd*	*3rd*	*Total*
Col. Luker	12	5	2	3	10
Capt. Piggott	20	5	3	5	13
Lieut. Garratt	17	6	2	3	12
Major Gartlan	9	1	3	2	6
Commdr. Brothers ...	4	1	1	1	3
Capt. Page	12	—	2	2	4
Lt. Bulfin	5	1	1	—	2
Lt. Tuck	6	1	2	—	3
Colonel Coates	2	—	—	1	1
Lt. Jennings.....	3	—	1	—	1
Colonel Macauley	4	—	1	—	1

In addition to the above Col. Luker has won one French race and Captain Piggott two.

Before leaving the subject of sailing the adventures of " D " Company's boat which have been mentioned before in these columns must not be lost sight of.

One Saturday afternoon when there was rather a stiff breeze, a native built craft was seen to capsize and immediately two tugs set out to its assistance. They stood by and rescued the occupants, who proved to belong to " D " Coy, and salved the vessel with little ill result. One member of the crew however was seen swimming in the wrong direction and it was some time before he boarded the tug. His eccentric behaviour turned out to be caused by the fact that his jacket, in which was his week's pay, was floating to Suez.

T. B. C.

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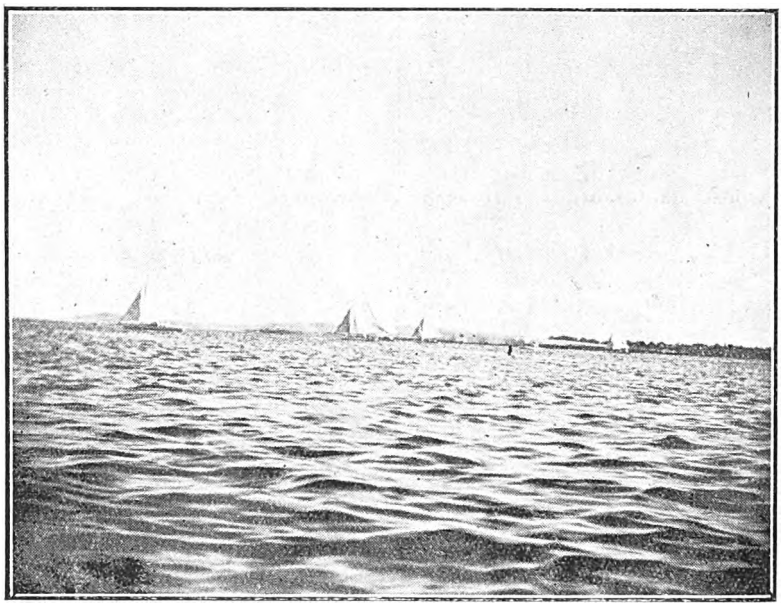

Lake Timsah. A Race in Progress.

BAND CONCERTS.

Third Concert.
12th July 1928.

PROGRAMME AND NOTES.

1. Overture..."*Oberon*"...K. M. Von Weber (1786-1826)

Weber was a German whose opera "Oberon" was written in 1826 specially for production at Covent Garden Theatre, London, He conducted 12 performances there but then suddenly died.

The overture opens with slow and soft music beginning with three notes on the French horn followed by some light passages for the flute and clarinets and shortly after for cornets. After a brief pause, the main part of the overture is reached, in the form of a quickly moving theme for the whole band. After a while, a more tranquil air is heard on the solo clarinet, and the remainder of the overture consists in the working out of these two subjects.

2. Symphony in B. Minor.. F. Schubert (1797-1826)

Schubert spent most of his short life in Vienna. His beautiful melodies are best known to many people by reason of the music of "Lilac Time" having been composed entirely of them.

A symphony usually consists of 3 or 4 movements and as Schubert's Symphony in B Minor has 2 movements only, it is commonly called the "Unfinished Symphony." The two movements are :—

1. Allegro moderato. This opens with quiet notes on the bassoons and basses leading to a fluttering passage on the clarinets which after four bars becomes the accompaniment to the first theme, a beautiful air on the oboe and cornets. A little later the second theme is heard, consisting of a melody on the bassoons. This portion is then repeated, after which come free variations on the themes which are again heard in their original form towards the end. The music dies away with the soft bass notes with which the piece opened.
2. Andante con moto. There is so much that is attractive in this movement and its beauties are so woven one into the other that detailed description of it is almost impossible. The interest moves from one

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instrument to another but the basis of it is the descending passage in the bass with which it begins.

3. Suite.. "*Scenes Pittoresques*" J. E. F Massenet (1842-1912)

Massenet, a Frenchman, wrote many songs and musical plays The present collection of "Picturesque Scenes" consists of four contrasted pieces whose names are a sufficient explanation of their character

1 March, 2 Ballet air, 3 Angelus, 4 Bohemian holiday.

4. Three English Dances.... Roger Quilter.

These English dances, composed by an Englishman, are based on the dances of the middle ages, but have a modern character all their own. Full of life and jollity, they need no description.

5. Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2...F. Liszt. (1811-1886).

Liszt was a Hungarian priest and a pianist of world-wide reputation . His compositions were chiefly for the piano and are "show" pieces which require considerable skill on the part of the player.

This Rhapsody, which is based on Hungarian airs and was originally written for the piano, begins with a loud slow passage on the clarinets and horns. For some time the music is solemn and rather sad, but eventually it becomes faster and louder, working up to a storm of excitement and noise.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

ROMANCE OF THE DRUM-MAJOR.

OLD TITLE REVIVED.

IMPORTANT PLACE IN TACTICS.

A MAN OF MANY PARTS.

By **Major T. J. Edwards.**
(In the *Daily Telegraph*).

(*Army Order* 139, *just published, reintroduces the old title of "Drum-Major," officially designated since* 1881 *"Serjeant-Drummer."* In the *following article Major Edwards traces the history of the office from its earliest days*)

The drum is the lineal descendant of the Biblical timbrel, and no doubt its primitive simplicity in construction would give it an early place in the methods of expression in both civilised and uncivilised peoples. In the Chinese *Book of War*, written in the fifth century B.C., Sun the Master said. "By means of drum, bell and flag, the direction of large forces in battle is possible," and Wu the Master said, "In the teaching of war, spears are given to the short ; bows and catapults to the tall ; banners and standards to the strong ; the bell and drum to the bold ; fodder and provision to the feeble ; the arrangement of the plan to the wise."

Even in those remote days the drum had a very important place in the tactical arrangements of an army, and success or failure pivoted largely on the personal qualities of the drummer, a circumstance which finds a place in our present Army Field. Service Regulations in the following words : "Success in war depends more on moral than on physical qualities."

Introduced by Crusaders.

The drum was introduced in Europe by the Crusaders, who borrowed the idea from the Saracens. Its early employment was near the standard, where it assured the men, in the din and dust of battle, that the flag was still flying. This is the reason the drummers are depicted beating furiously in battle pictures of early times.

The earliest employment of drums in the British Isles appears to have been at the battle of Halidon Hill (1333), and Edward III. had them again at his triumphal entry into Calais in 1347. Among the household expenses of Henry VII. in the nineteenth year of his reign there is an item : "To on (e) that played upon the droome, 6s 8d ;" and in the diary of the siege of Boulogne, 1544, it is stated that the drummers marched at the head of the King's (Henry VIII) Army.

So important was the beating of a march of drummers that Charles I. issued a warrant concerning the matter. "Whereas the antient custom of nations hath ever bene to use one certaine and constant form of march in warres, whereby to be distinguished from one another. And the march of this our English nation, so famous in all honourable achievements and glorious warres of this our kingdome, in forraigne parts (being by the approbation of strangers themselves, confest and acknowledged the best of all marches)"—

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Drum-Major L. Cusse. Taken Minden Day 1927.

then following instructions regarding the march—" To the end that so antient, famous and commendable a custome may be preserved as a patterne and precedent to all posterite."

The " Master-Drummer."

The first appearance of the person at the head of the drummers seems to be about the middle of the sixteenth century. Farmer (*History of Military Music in England*) refers to him thus :—These officers first appeared in the reign of Edward VI. (1547-1553), when Benedict Browne was serjeant-trumpeter and Robert Bruer was 'Master-drummer.' "

In mediaeval times " the drummer " and " the drummer-master," or his equivalent, were always referred to as " officers," but the term did not refer to the commissioned officers, but rather to those persons, other than fighting men, who were necessary to the effective employment of a unit. The pay-list of the army in Ireland under Lord Essex in 1598 shows that the drummers were paid

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at the same rate as surgeons, viz., one shilling a day, from which it is inferred that they were of equal importance.

Robert Ward, writing in 1639 (*Animadversions of Warre*) sets out very clearly "the duties of the drumme." He says, "A drumme is one of the necessariest officers to a Company, and divers passages of waight and moment hee is to be imployed in; for many times they are sent to Parlie with the Enemie, and to redeeme Prisoners from the Enemy; therefore hee ought to be a man of personage, faithful, secret, and trusty; He ought to speak severall languages, especially the Drumme of a Colonel's Company ought to bee thus qualified, he hath Command of all the Drummers of the Regiment, and upon a march hee appoints every Drumme his place."

Ward continues his list of the virtues which this paragon should possess, and a truly wonderful person this "drummee" would have been had he acquired but a fraction of the total. The writer also counsels him to "be very wary that nothing be screwed from him, neither by fayre nor foul means." When one remembers that in those days the "screwing" was no figure of speech, Ward expected a lot from the Drumme.

A Lapse from Virtue.

This catalogue of virtues appears to have been entirely ignored by one John Currey, a drumbeater of the Honourable Artillery Company, for at a Court on December 29, 1670, it was ordered that his name should be rased out of the Great Book "for his unmanly action in biting off his wife's nose."

A warrant of George III., dated 1777, is in existence appointing "our trusty and well-beloved Charles Stuart, gent," to be "drum major general of our forces;" and in the *London Gazette* of March 5, 1791, "Drum-Major William Hood, of the Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards, is to be drum-major-general, vice Charles Stuart deceased." Grose (*Military Antiquities*) states:—"There was in the King's household an officer stiled, drum-major-general of England, without whose licence no one could, except King's troops, formerly beat a drum."

Whatever exalted rank drummers held previously, in 1778 they must have descended to that of the present day, for Thomas Simes, writing in that year on duties, states, "You are always to have with you your apparatus for punishing, as it is often found necessary to hold regimental court-martials at the drum-head, and it should be an established rule that a man that receives 100 lashes or more should pay you 2d. and if punished a second time for another offence, 6d. No cat to have more than nine tails."

Farmer has a very interesting note on the first drummer of the Royal Artillery one Joseph Brome, who first appears in the pay lists of 1721, at the age of 8 years. Brume rose to be a lieutenant-general, and was three times commandant of Woolwich garrison. On one occasion while he was commandant he was entering the Warren (now the Royal Arsenal) when the guard turnd out, presented arms and the drummer beat two ruffles. Little Brome ran up in great displeasure to the drummer, and up-braiding him for his inefficiency in the art of drumming, snatched the drum away, passed the suspending belt over his own neck, and began to rattle away in a very superior style. Finishing with the two ruffles, he exclaimed. "There, you young dog, that's the way I used to drum when I was a drummer."

Since 1899 the drum-majors of the battalions of Foot Guards have been Royal Household drummers, and wear a State uniform richly embroidered with gold.

NEW TALES OF THE OLD ARMY.

by "Con"

No. 4. A "NOVEL" DEFENCE.

THE bugler at the Quarter Guard was sounding the "Angel's Whisper" as I stationed myself on the steps of the canteen the doors of which were just opening for the dinner hour session. From this vantage point I could observe the unfortunate defaulters as they trickled past on their way to answer the insistent summons. To-day one of their number would certainly be Jimmy, my chum, of whose interview with the Colonel that morning I was anxious to learn the outcome.

It was an enforced interview—he attended under escort—concerning a mountainous ser-

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ies of crimes, embodying insubordination, insolence and goodness knows what else besides, preferred against him by no less than three different Company Orderly Sergeants.

The affair was rather curious and involved. Part of the Battalion, including our Company, had been away on detachment. On our return Jimmy, being warned for Quarter Guard, promptly raised the delicate question of " nights in bed between guards." His arguments so far convinced the Orderly Sergeant that the latter, taking Jimmy with him, went and consulted the Orderly Sergeenats and duty rosters of two other Companies.

The explanation the three N.C.O's produced following their conference upon the complicated subject proved very unsatisfactory to Jimmy, hardly worth a moments serious consideration.

" Nonsense !" was his terse contemptuous comment. From this point the discussion became distinctly less amicable in character, quickly developing into what he afterwards described as a " mere vulgar brawl, terminating rather abruptly in Jimmy's removal to the guardroom.

He's late I mused as I watched the defaulters hurrying past without a sign of Jimmy. He must have overdone it this time and got cells.

" Well, Con ?" said a well known voice in my ear. Turning I confronted the grinning face behind me. Where had he sprung from ?

" Hullo, Jimmy " I greeted. " So you're on defaulters eh ? I was beginning to think you'd got cells !" " Better hurry up hadn't you ?" I continued. " Defaulters has sounded some time ago."

He seemed deeply amused at my concern " Defaulters ?" he chuckled. " Not *this* time —I got away with it."

" Got away with it ?" I echoed incredulously. " Yes ,come inside and I'll tell you all about it " he invited. Bewildered I followed him inside.

Seated in our usual corner I looked round puzzled. There was something odd about the arrangement of the table, the juxta-position of our glasses—ah ! that was it.

" What's the matter ?" I demanded " Suddenly gone left handed ?"

Jimmy raised his disengaged hand " No, its writers cramp " he explained.

" *Writers Cramp* ?" I repeated " What on earth are you talking about ? Oh, never mind, get on with the yarn " I urged impatiently.

" You wouldn't believe, Con" he commenced " the wild, rambling, irresponsible statements those three chattering parrots (alluding no doubt to his prosecuters) made about me in the Orderly Room this morning and there was the Old Man sitting there like a buddha drinking it all in.

When all the talkee-talkee had finished I'd properly got the wind up I can tell you Hadn't an earthly I thought Looking round the Orderly Room I could see that everybody else there had already decided the same thing too. Like a lot of vultures they were, just waiting, bored with waiting. The Orderly Room Sergeant was yawning in the corner As for the Provost Sergeant, the look in his eyes told me that *he* was already mentally numbering me off in his defaulter squad, and *me*, I hadn't said a word yet.

When the old Boy asked me the usual " Got anything to say ?" at first I just stood there and looked back at him in a kind of stupor, speechless. But when I saw him dip his pen into the inkpot I woke up. It was the sight of the pen in his hand hovering over my conduct sheet that gave me the idea—I'd make 'em wait a bit longer, I decided.

" Yes Sir !" I jerked out " I've got a complete answer to the charges but I'm so nervous and excited I can't put it into words. Could I very respectfully ask permission to write out a statement ?"

The old Chap seemed a bit surprised but raised no objection " March the prisoner into the anteroom Sergeant Major" he said " and let him write out a statement."

As the S.M. supplied me with writing materials he told me to " look slippy!" There was a nasty sort of snarling note in his voice as he said it I thought of a wolf baulked of its prey. (He would)

Over the partition I could hear the other prisoners being tried This slightly distracted my attention at first but I soon settled down to my own problem. I'd just got to the bottom of the other side of the foolscap sheet I'd been given when the S M stalked in, just in time, I asked him for some more paper.

Some valuable time was wasted while he recovered himself sufficiently to accede to my simple request. It was couched in plain

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respectful language too but he didn't seem at first able to grasp its meaning. Looked a bit dazed as he flung another half dozen sheets on the table before me. He was obviously struggling to tell me something as he walked out but all I could catch of his message were the words "My lad!" in between the funny choking noises coming from his throat.

I was left alone for quite a spell after this. Over the partition other business was now being transacted. Presently however, I caught the words " I'll go and see Sir." I recognised the speaker's voice so wasn't surprised when the S.M. once more blew in,

" Finished ?" he snapped. No "Sir " I answered " Not quite—could I make so bold as to respectfully ask the use of that dictionary ?" pointing to the shelf above me.

"NO!" I jumped and so did the inkpot when he said it. He said a lot more too but his remarks were somewhat unintelligible—he was talking through clenched teeth. I waited patiently for his exit. One can't write in comfort with a hissing cobra at one's elbow can one Con ?"—Jimmy paused in his narrative to enquire.

" No, I suppose not " I murmured. His descriptive efforts, if not very respectful, were certainly picturesque.

" Now comes the funny part of the affair " he resumed. " Everything had become very quiet all of a sudden. I wondered what had happened over the partition. Had they forgotten all about me ? Gone to lunch or what ? 'I was just reaching the bottom of page nine I think it was, when there came an angry shout from the C.O.

" Hasn't that man finished *yet* Sergeant Major ? Good Lord ! Does he think we can wait here all day for him ? Fetch him in at once !"

In two shakes of a lamb's tail I was before the Old Boy once more—He was looking very impatient—" Well ? he popped at me.

" Beg your pardon Sir " I said " but I haven't quite finished yet I—" He cut me short.

" You haven't quite finished eh ? Haven't *quite* finished. What the—"

He stopped suddenly in the midst of his spluttering questioning as he looked down at my statement. He only read about half-a-dozen lines of it (" There was a peeved disappointed note in Jimmy's voice as he said this. Myself, I couldn't repress a feeling of sympathy with the Colonel on the point).

" March the prisoner outside a moment Sergeant Major ?" said the Old Man suddenly.

I wondered what was up as I waited outside. In a few minutes I was marched in again. As I came in I saw the Adjutant leaning down talking to the C.O. Seeing what I thought was a bit of a grin on the Adjutant's face and a twinkle in his eye as he straightened himself I began to breathe a bit more freely. Somebody behind me was also breathing, somewhat heavily though. The S.M. taking some deep breathing exercises I assumed. But I was chiefly interested in the curious way the C.O. was looking at me, a fixed kind of look it was. He was silent for a few moments.

" Now listen carefully to what I'm saying " he said at last speaking slow and deliberate like. "Don't—*don't* let me see you here again or—" he left the rest of it unfinished. Then after a slight pause " Now get outside !" he barked. I got outside as quick as the S.M.'s " Left-right-left !" would allow."

Jimmy paused in his story. For the moment I was too amazed at the surprising trend of it to offer any comment. Before I could however—

" I never knew before Con " he resumed " that the S.M. was addicted to the chewing gum habit. At least that's what I fancied was the matter with him on the verandah outside the Orderly Room. His mouth was working curiously, too full as it were, to congratulate me, as I took it he was struggling to do, upon the successful outcome of my ingenious little scheme.

' You see, I figure it this way. Once I'd been given permission to write out a statement obviously I couldn't he tried until I'd *finished* writing out the said statement. The case remained, as you might say, " sub judice " as I read somewhere the other day. Anyway its a novel point isn't it ?" he ruminated.

" Yes, certainly a *novel* point " I agreed· The significance of my remark was lost upon him, his thoughts, I could see were elsewhere.

" Finished ?" I enquired. " No, not *quite* "—he murmurred absently. Then as if suddenly recollecting himself. " Oh, you

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mean the beer, I thought—I—" the rest of the sentence was drowned in the interior of his glass. I noticed as he drained it that he had evidently fogotten all about his writer's cramp.

Maalaish.

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HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

(*Continued* from No. 10 G.G.)

THE Regiment marched from Vimiera on the 23rd of August and on the conclusion of the Convention of Cintra was ordered to Elvas. Portugal was now free from the French, and a good base of operations, with good harbours was obtained for further efforts.

In the towns en route to Elvas the Regiment was received by the people with acclamations of gratitude and joy. At Estremos the inhabitants presented it with two fine bullocks, and to both officers and men offered refreshments of wine, fruit, and bread. The bullocks, their horns decorated with ribbons, were driven out of the town at the head of the regiment. On the 25th September, the regiment arrived at Elvas and occupied the town barracks, sending two companies to Fort St. Lucia, and a detachment to take possession of the outer works of Fort Lalippe, the same evening.

Time being absolutely necessary to allow reinforcements to reach Portugal and prepare for the clearance of Spain, Sir John Moore, who had succeeded to the command, decided to advance into Spain and engage the French.

The army, of which the regiment formed a part, moved to Salamanca, and by the 23rd November was concentrated round that place. Owing to shortage of supplies and transport, Sir John Moore was obliged to order the march of his army in small and successive divisions.

The XX marched from Salamanca on the 11th December and on the 21st arrived at Graghal, (the advanced post of the army) having marched one hundred and thirty miles over the roughest roads in the Peninsula in eleven days. At 9 p.m. on the 23rd the XX marched from Graghal in the direction of Saldana, but had not proceeded far when it was ordered back to its quarters.

The C-in-C had gained his object ; he had drawn Napoleon from Madrid. Napoleon decided on one of those encircling movements which had been so successful in many of his battles, and with this intention put three armies in movement against the British. Soult from the north through Astorga, Lefevre from the south by Talavera,and the main army under his own command by the Escurial Pass, were to close in and surround Moore.

This intelligence reached Sir John as his army was moving on Saldana.

Moore immediately changed his base from Lisbon to Corunna, and the celebrated " Retreat to Corunna " commenced. Orders were immediately sent to Sir David Baird, who had landed at Corunna with 10,000 men to unite with Moore at Astorga.

The Retreat to Corunna.

The retreat on Corunna commenced on the 24th December 1808, but the XX with the reserve under the personal direction of the C-in-C marched on the 25th (Xmas Day).

A heavy storm, followed by torrents of rain, with a piercing wind, was the beginning of a retreat, unparalleled for sufferings and hardships in the annals of the British Army. The reserve fell back by way of Mayorga and crossed the Elsa by the bridge of Castro Gonzalo on the morning of the 26th. During the period of the retreat the XX formed the rear—guard of the reserve and fared badly for provisions etc.

Previous to marching, Col. Ross addressed each company, and explained to the men that upon their own perseverance, patience, and keeping their ranks depended their own safety and perhaps that of the army.

As soon as Sir John Moore had signified his determination to retreat by blowing up ammunition waggons, destroying entrenching tools and burning equipment, all the bad passions of those who witnessed the scene were let loose. The horrors of the line of march were appalling and touched the hearts of the most callous. Soldiers, women and children lay down in the snow by the line of march to die.

At Bembibre our men witnessed the most disgusting scenes of drunkenness among the stragglers of the preceding divisions. Fords were deep, and men had to cross them, and

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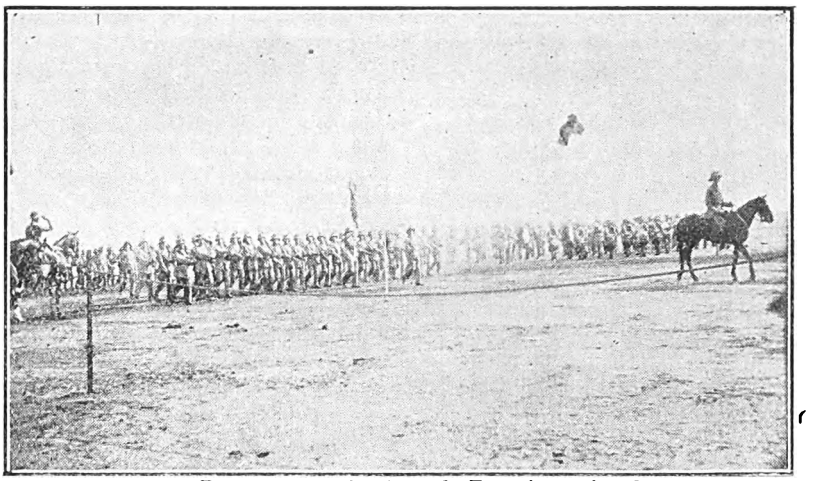

Minden Day 1928. The March Past in Quick Time.

march in their wet clothes under storms of rain, wind and sleet. Guns had to be abandoned, and thrown over precipices to avoid capture.

Sir John Moore, with the reserve (except part of the XX) and cavalry, marched to Calcabellos. A portion of the regiment under Col. Ross was left at Bembibre to cover the town and protect the stragglers, about a thousand of whom were in the town when the reserve left on the morning of the 2nd January. The French cavalry were kept in check for some time by Colonel Ross's rear-guard; but neither threats, nor the near approach of the enemy's cavalry, would induce the majority of the stragglers to leave the town. As the French cavalry were now appearing in great force Colonel Ross ordered the destruction of the surplus arms, ammunition and stores in Bembibre, and left the stragglers to their fate. The XX had hardly quitted the town when the cavalry entered it, charging through the long line of stragglers, who were so insensible from liquor, as neither to make any resistance nor get out of the way of the horsemen as they cut to the right and left. The pursuit was continued until checked by the XX and 15th Hussars, directed by Maj.-Gen. Paget. The regiment remained the night at Calcabellos, and was here joined by the Grenadier company of the Buffs, which had been sent from Portugal in charge of specie for Sir John Moore's army. This company returned to England with the XX. The regiment was present at the repulse of the French cavalry at Calcabellos on the 3rd January 1809, when General Colbert the French commander was killed. The regiment took no part in this affair, but Colonel Ross and all those who witnessed the death of Colbert expressed their sorrow at the fall of such a gallant soldier.

A man belonging to one of the regiments, who had left the ranks, and had been taken prisoner by the French, managed to escape and join the reserve at Calcabellos. Although severely wounded, he was able to walk, his wounds being chiefly in the face and arms. French cavalry had cut him about terribly; he was, indeed a ghastly object to look upon. Colonel Ross showed him to his men as a warning to them of what they might expect if they left the ranks and lagged behind. The C-in-C withdrew the reserve to Villa Franca, on the evening of the 3rd, the XX remained in rear while stores and magazines were destroyed. When the work was completed, the march was continued to Villa Franca, where its progress was much impeded by the numbers of stragglers, and by the excesses of which the other divisions had been guilty. Passing through Villa Franca, the regiment halted at Herrerias about midnight, having marched forty miles during the preceding twelve hours. After a few hours rest at Herrerias the march was resumed; Noagles was reached in the afternoon of the 4th, after a long and weary tramp, through snow and rain, over almost impassable roads, and with an enterprising enemy in their rear. During this march, the enemy's light cavalry attempt-

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ed to advance upon the flanks of the reserve, but were attacked and driven back by the light company of the XX, under Capt. G. Stevens.

On the morning of the 5th January, £25,000 was thrown away, as the oxen could no longer draw the wagons. The money was rolled down the side of a hill. Towards the evening (5th) the reserve approached Constantino, closely followed by the French. There is a hill close to the bridge which is admirably situated for covering the passage of the river Minho. Sir John Moore ordered the 95th and artillery to occupy the top of this hill. Acting with great caution the French remained behind another hill. In the meantime the remainder of the reserve pushed over the bridge without loss, followed by the 95th and artillery. General Paget was then ordered to defend the bridge and banks of the river with the 28th and 95th regiments, while Sir John Moore placed the XX, 52nd and 91st regiments in position on some heights near the river. The positions were hardly taken when the enemy poured down the opposite side of the valley in great force, but, although they renewed their attacks with ever increasing numbers, they were always repulsed with loss.

At 10 p.m. the reserve retired to Lugo, where they arrived on the morning of the 6th after a harassing march of eighteen miles. The XX was quartered in the convent. Between the 3rd and the 6th the regiment had been three times engaged with the enemy. At daybreak on the 7th the XX took up its position in front of Lugo. The army was drawn up in order of battle, as the C-in-C wished to engage the French in a decisve action.

The French attacked the British centre and left, but were repulsed with a loss of between three and four hundred men. The army was in line of battle all day on the 8th, but retired during the night. A terrible storm of wind and rain, mixed with sleet, commenced as the regiments broke up from their positions ; the road marks were destroyed and the guides of the different divisions lost the true direction. One division only, gained the main road, the other two were still in the vicinity of Lugo at daybreak on the 9th. The XX with the other regiments of the reserve covered the retreat of the army, and held a position near Betanzos during the night of the 9th. The sufferings endured by the regiment up to this date were terrible. Both officers and men were in a state of starvation; many were without shoes and all were in rags.

Of the regiments forming the reserve, Napier says, " For twelve days these hardy soldiers had covered the retreat, during which time they had tarversed eighty miles of road in two marches, passed several nights under arms in the snow of the mountains, were seven times engaged with the enemy, and they now assembled at the outposts, having fewer men missing from the ranks (including those who had fallen in battle) than any other division of the army."

To its honour it must be recorded that the XX lost fewer men during the retreat than any other regiment serving in the expedition.

Alexander Gordon in his book " The Corunna Campaign " says, " Discipline and subordination were preserved in the cavalry regiments, when no remains of either could be traced in the conduct of the rest of the army. This censure however does not apply to the Artillery, the Brigade of Guards, and the 20th, 43rd, 52nd and 95th, which formed the reserve, the behavoiour of these corps was on all occasions praiseworthy."

Little wonder then that the troops hailed the sight of the sea at Corunna with cheers though it was three days after their arrival under the walls of the little fortress before the transports dropped anchor in the harbour. The retreat was over and the army stood at bay . It was either victory or capitulation, or a most disastrous embarkation and the army played for the first and won. Soult had twenty thousand men flushed with the feeling of success to engage the remnants of Moore's army, barely fifteen thousand strong.

At El Burgo just outside Corunna, the regiment was relieved from all duty, on account of the arduous duties it had performed. Capt. Stevens relates that he was in command of an outpost, which was visited by Sir John Moore, who, finding that the regiment was still on duty, ordered it to be at once relieved, as he wished it to get as much rest as possible. A few miles from the town, four thousand barrels of gunpowder were stored in a magazine ; to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy, they were exploded on the 13th, all the horses were killed and thrown from the edge of an over-hanging rock into the sea.

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THE BATTLE OF CORUNNA 16th JANUARY 1809.

AT 2 p.m. on the 16th January, a general movement was observed in the French lines. At three o'clock Marshal Soult commenced the battle with a heavy cannonade, and at the same time three strong columns, led by a cloud of skirmishers, poured down upon the British. Soult's attack was purely frontal, designed to drive back the supposed demoralised British Army on the town. The French carried the village of Elvina and drove in our picquets. The C-in-C ordered General Paget with the reserve, except one regiment which was stationed at Airis, to turn the enemy's left and threaten their great battery. The XX with the other regiments of the reserve, descended into the valley, attacked and quickly forced the enemy to retire. They continued the pursuit to a great distance, dispersing everything that came before them, until the enemy perceiving that their left flank was exposed, drew it entirely back. Not long after giving the order which led to the retreat of the enemy, Moore noticed that the 42nd, being short of ammunition, were falling back, he (Moore) immediately led them forward with the stirring appeal " My brave Highlanders, you have still your bayonets. Remember Egypt," and so doing fell from his horse with his shoulder shattered with a cannon ball, and soon expired.

After the battle the XX bivouacked, without fires, and at midnight marched through Corunna, and embarked on the transports for England.

INCIDENTS DURING THE RETREAT.

DURING the retreat Capt. Byron commanded the Grenadier company of the XX, and we used often to say, " Who will knock up first, the Grenadiers or Light Bobs ?" He soon gave in and went on board ship on the sick list.

***

On this same day (Xmas Day 1808) we lost one of our men in a melancholy way, and a fine young man he was ; he was in the Grenadier Company; he was eating a piece of roll or new bread, while walking along and talking to his comrades on the march, when part of it stuck in his throat and choked him.

***

It was at this same town, Calcabellos, I think, that I met with a radical priest, who treated the French very differently from our troops, but he paid for his folly.

We had been quartered in this priest's house but the men of my company had been indifferently accommodated, having no straw in their rooms ; and when I remonstrated with this priest, he said that he could not procure any straw, so we were obliged to go without ; but he appeared very civil, and I concluded that it was out of his power to make our rooms more comfortable.

We marched out of the town to continue our retreat, but unexpectedly we were ordered to return, and the different companies of the regiment were directed to occupy their old quarters. I took my Light Company back to the priest's house, and lo! and behold ! all the rooms were knee deep in straw, as the French were expected in the town that day, if we had not returned. Of course my men were very much exasperated against the priest for his deceitful conduct, so I was determined to punish him in some way.

The priest himself was not forthcoming as you may well suppose. He happened to have a little store of bacon in the house, so I had a piece served out to each of my men. Except in this instance, we always paid for what we had, and the night before I had paid the priest for a pint of wine and some bacon for each man, but after his behaviour I think he was rightly served.

***

As related above the treasure chest containing £ 25,000 was thrown down the hill side into a valley. Previous to the money being thrown away it was proposed, I heard, that the officers and men should carry a certain number of dollars. We had a great laugh a year or so afterwards at several officers of my regiment who were very zealous in carrying some dollars ; they little thought the Government would have called upon them to return what they had received, for the money must have been lost if they had not carried it. However, one morning (I may say one *gloomy* morning) very unexpectedly, an order was received for the refunding of

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the whole of the money with which these *zealous* officers had trudged along the road many a weary hour, and they were obliged to hand out what they had received, and *might think themselves lucky they had not the interest to pay.*

***

(The above incidents are contained in Reminiscences of my Military life, by Lieut.-Col. Chas. Stevens XX Regiment).

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

WE were so taken by a recent effort in Punch, in which Mr. J. H. Thomas and certain worthy Railway Directors were depicted in Limericks as boosting the marvellous advantages of the railways at home, that we were constrained to attempt something similar as regards our immediate environment.

The reader is therefore asked to imagine a conference in the Orderly Room attended by the Orderly Officer, the Quartermaster, the R.S.M. and the Serjeant of the Guard, presided over by the Adjutant.

The conference concerns the joys and amenities of Moascar, and the shortcomings of some of the inhabitants thereof.

The Adjutant leading off,
Concerning Moascar, Ismailia.
The Orderly Officer butting in,
In case you've not noticed. I'll tell you.
The Qr. Mr. takes up the refrain.
There's nothing but sand.
The R.S.M. slightly peevish.
In this blanketty land.
The Sjt of the Guard scoring in triumph.
of Pharaoh and Cleopatialia.

The Adjutant, completely led away by the Limerionic abilities of the conference breaks into further rhapsody :—

List while I tell you the joys,
That exist for the men and the boys.
Whether asleep in their huts or out in the butts
Faking inners and bulls for the Coys.

Before however he can tell us the joys the *Orderly Officer again butts in* :—

All subalterns looking for fun,
Should come to this land of the sun.
They may sweat and perspire
But are forbidden to tire
Till their tour of duty has run.

The Qr. Mr. catches the disease :—

I have some worrying times
And I'm not really here to make rhymes.
But I'll follow the fashion
And indent for my ration
of fun, in these 'ere sunny climes.

The R.S.M. takes up the refrain, but years of faithful service to the Adjutant, combined with constant practice at personalities react to the presence of the Orderly Officer and he outs with :—

I knew an Orderly Officer
Who couldn't do nothing for toffee Sir.
Having been told what to do at Retreat and Tattoo.
He was found in the mess having Coffee Sir.

The Adjutant pleased with this offers the R.S.M. a compliment by following up with further personalities :—

I have a drummer called—well
Perhaps its not quite fair to tell,
But he's perfectly "puggle,"
When blowing a "buggle,"
And mixes his calls up like—!

The Orderly Officer continues the struggle :—

Thanks be for a broad sense of humour
To combat each horrible rumour
Whether Gib or Sudan.
I most certainly can
Only pay P.M.C. with a stumour.

This rathers shocks the Quartermaster who thinks it better to revert to generalities : So :—

There's a wonderful city called Cairo
You can get there by taxi, car, or aero.
Full of trophies and guts.
From the tombs of the Tuts,
It's a city thats fit for a hero.

The Serjeant of the Guard hitherto silent, now feels that being the only one with really any work to do he'd better put a stop to this so he does :—

It's all very well for you blokes
To start cracking humorous jokes
From the Guard room as viewed
This place is a dude
Moascar's a blanketty hoax.

And we feel that he was about right.

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THE WANDERINGS OF THE CHILDREN OF LANFUS.

73. Now it chanced that at Menah, the children left their encampment daily to march and fight, in skirmishes and onfalls, on queer places with outlandish names of Geran and Gebel, and in so doing footslogged many weary miles over the desert, until they almost began to like it. (So 'tis said).

74. And when the time came for the Children to return to Moascah there was much rejoicing and right joyfully the Children entered the pagle gharri. For had they not had enough ?

75. Now be it known that this land of Egypt is overrun with thieves and robbers, and the Children lost many garments and robes of office.

76. So one sleuth, a very zealous guardian of the peace esconced himself in ambushment at night that he might entrap the robbers.

77. And in the dead of night a figure crept stealthily (so it seemed) along a byeway until out upon it leapt our faithful guardian, and upon the guardian leapt the figure.

78. And they leapt upon each other crying, " Hands up !" " Put 'em up !" and other wild cries.

79. And there was much noise and altercation, until they hied each other to the house of rest, yclept—guard room, and there disclosed themselves to the watch men of the night.

80. And lo, the figure was the Fathah of the neighbouring tribe of Sappahs, who called down blessings ? on the head of our guardian and went his way rejoicing.

81. There was an old warrior of the Children who was very wise in his experience and service, of which he had many years to his credit, and wore the badge on his robes.

82. And scoffing at the thriftless he didst hoard many base coins, called akkas, until his box was overflowing.

83. And he was likened unto Cox, and Lloyd, and Inchi Ram, and his fame spread o'er the land.

84. Until—One dark night, Yea, 'twas a very dark night, a scurvy hireling of a thieving sheik, crept stealthily into his domicile and purloined the sacred akkas.

85. Wherefore on the break of day, the dastardly deed was disclosed and the air took on a strange hue. Yea, verily. As blue as his company colour. And he save-eth not any more, but squandereth his akkas on riotous living, Alas !

86. The chosen of the Children journyed afar to Cairo to show their prowess in the arena, and they battled mightily so that none could surpass them and they were declared the champions of Egypt.

87. And one of the Children, Paddy of that ilk, journeyed over land and sea to the land of Eng, there to defend his title against all comers, and was again proclaimed the Long Jump Champion of the Army.

88. And the time came round for the Children to don their armour and exhibit their beloved standard to the multitude. So steadily did the Children perform that the people exclaimed Shabash ! Shabash ! !, which meaneth. Well Done.

89. To pass the evenings in song and mirth, a King's Captain didst take it upon himself to gather the minstrels and jesters into a troupe to entertain the Children.

90. And much merriment was caused by the quips and jests so that the Children shouted in glee. Encore ! Encore ! ! Which meaneth. We don't believe you, but do it again.

91. Now it came to pass that one of the counsellors of our Fathah, called unto him one of the elders of the tribe and spake unto him saying.

92. Thou art a good and faithful servant and herein thou shalt find reward for thy splendid work and efficiency.

93. For this thou shalt be orderly of the day for two more days.

94. Wherefore he that was chosen, when he received the glad tidings, did leap into the air for very gladness, shouting. Oh ! Good fellah ! Good fellah.' Where are the duties ? Blessed is he that has done this thing, for I have found favour in the sight of they who dwell in the cottage of chaos.

Here endeth the Seventh chapter.

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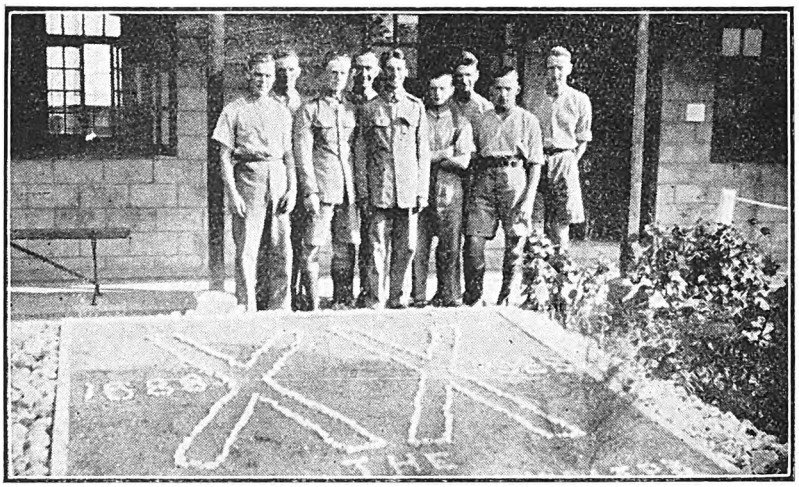

The Orderly Room Staff. Names left to right. L/C. Duffy, Fus. Olive, Cpl. Calvert, Fus. Jones, C/Sjt. Day, Fus. McMordie, Fus. Bradley, L/C. Hardy, L/C. Ingleton.

SERJEANT'S MESS LETTER.

THE weather during the last few months being rather hot, Serjeants Mess functions were practically confined to Tennis Matches with other Clubs in the Garrison, excepting of course on Minden night.

The Tennis Tournament has been concluded the positions of our team being 6th and 11th respectively in the league. "A" team improved considerably whilst "B" team, that had to be continually changed, week after week succeeded in winning matches. It is sincerely hoped that more members will take up Tennis, Cricket, and other games so that every member will have the opportunity of taking up a game on behalf of the Mess. It is unfortunately a great mistake for members of a Mess to lack interest in games, for it is through playing games against other mess members that the esprit-de-corps of messes and units is built up and makes one's life more pleasant in such places as Moascar, Khartoum or Gibraltar.

A Cricket Match was played between the Members of the Serjeants Mess, 1st Bn. Lan. Fus. and the Members of the Serjeants Mess, Royal Air Force, Abu Sueir. The L.F. Members winning by 17 runs. A real first class stand by Sjt. Cain 12 and C.S.M. Capon 13, saved the game for the Lan. Fus., whilst Sjt. Kay bowled exceedingly well by securing 7 wickets for 17 runs. Our friends of the R.A.F. are intent on reversing the decision, at Hockey or Football, later on in the year.

Minden Day was kept up in the usual way Trooping of the Colour and Social events. The Trooping of the Colour is fully described by Mr. Editor elsewhere. At 7.30 a.m. on the 1st August the Members of the Mess were "At Home" to our guests who attended the parade.

In the evening a Social and Dance was held for all members, their wives, and a large number of guests from the various units in the Garrison, also our Royal Air Force guests from Abu-Sueir.

Considering the heat of the day it was most gratifying to the Entertainment Committee to see such a large number of guests, in addition to our own people, turn up for the Minden Social and Dance.

R.S.M. Arthur Stollery, Royal Air Force (Late L.F.) was amongst our guests.

Mr. J. Woodburn employed by the N.A.A.F.I. at Port Said has paid the Mess a couple of visits, he served in the 1st Battalion from 1898 until 1906. We hope to see him again before leaving Egypt.

Our first Whist Drive for the Winter season was held on the 1st September and was excep-

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tionally well attended, we hope that our members and their guests will turn up in such good force throughout the whole of the season.

Congratulations to R.Q.M.S. Bell on his promotion to that rank in the 2nd Battalion, and to C.Q.M.S. P. Austin, on his being accepted as O.R.S. to the 6th Bn. Lan. Fus., Rochdale.

Our members on leave and Courses of Instruction in England, write glowing accounts of the English climate during their stay in the old Country. We hope they have enjoyed their rest cure, and that they will return full of vim ready for the Winter Training Programme 1928-29.

We forgot to offer our congratulations to our Comrades, Sjt. G. Gully, and W. D. Collins, on the increase of establishment by the arrival of a son in each case and take this opportunity of doing so. Added to the list of Happy Fathers is C/Sjt. E. F. Day but for son, read daughter.

All members will no doubt sympathise with Mrs. Ganly, the Misses Ganly and Mr. William Ganly (late R.S.M. 8th Bn. Lan. Fus. formerly 1st and 2nd Lan. Fus.) in the sad loss recently sustained by them in the death of Major W. Wrench Ganley who served approximately 40 years in the Lancashire Fusiliers.

SIGNALS LETTER.

Esshes ! Esshes ! ! Eshes ! ! ! S-U-D-A-N aaa. That's better, I knew I could get it off my chest.

What a conclusion to our short (?) tour of foreign service ! ! We have to smile when we think of our departure from Dover, and how we yelled, " We will be back for Xmas ;" the only thing which saved us from committing ourselves, is the fact that we did'nt mention which Xmas.

There is another type of smile prevalent in our midst, which fluctuates in accordance with the shipping news. This smile is broadcasted daily in the vicinity of the signal stores. Our *time-ex*—Mr. Bailey and Mr. Chapman, (we call 'em Mr. Now) wish to deny the rumour, that the former is going to be a policeman, and the latter a cat burglar on the same beat. By sending a postcard to 106 Piccadilly Road, Burnley, any of our readers who are troubled by fire will be assured of immediate attention.

We wish Cpl. Bailey and Fus. Chapman *bon voyage* and success in all their civilian undertakings.

The sigs are now getting into shape for the annual classification. This will be our first experience of an Egyptian classification in signalling, and with the memories of our first Egyptian Musketry classification still green, we are taking no chances and do not think we shall be found wanting.

In sporting circles we are having a varied career, soccer, hockey, cricket and aquatic sports, all mixed up. Our star artist, Alexander, turned out for cricket in his best swimming attire, and not to be done out of some form of water sport in keeping with his dress, he bagged a " duck."

Many of us are digging out our running shoes, which vary from spikes and fleetfoot to sandals, in readiness for the inter-coy team championships. We will record our ups and downs in the afore mentioned sports in our next contribution.

Our chief (Mr. Gordon) has instituted a series of competitions, the first one, station work, resulted in a draw between L/Cpl. Brazier's squad and Fus Trimble's squad. We offer our congratulations to the winners.

In conclusion we wish the G.G. every success, and if the Sudan takes the colour out of its cover, we are sure it will make up for it with an extra cry of " more copy please."

Flags.

BAND LETTER.

ONCE again the painful work of finding news for the Gazette has been imposed upon me, and BAH GOOM the time has flown since it was last performed. The Nevasa Challenge Shield has now arrived and all the Band are very pleased with it. At the time of writing each section (Brass and Reed) are level in the competition for the Honour of being the first to hold the shield for a year, contests being staged at sports both indoor and out-door,. Billiards have been played and ended in each side winning three games.

We have passed out at First Aid and Stretcher Drill, also Minden Rehearsals so

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can now look forward to the Rifle Meeting and Winter Sports.

Looking back on our last letter we hoped to publish results of the Tennis Tournaments. Not wishing to see my name amongst those K.O'd in the First Round I will only publish the finalists. In the singles our G.O.M. ran into trouble by meeting our Liverpool Irish representative Pat Halligan, and lost on points. Congrats to Pat. A different tale is to be told about the doubles when the G.O.M. and Wacker waltzed their way through, and beat Danky and Boy Partridge. The latter pair have now decided to give up Tennis, the former for the corpulent job of C.Q.M.S., the latter to be a fireman in Birmingham. I'm sorry for Brum thats all. Congrats to the winners.

We held our annual outing on the 2nd of August and had a very enjoyable time, bathing and sailing, along the Suez Canal. Last year we saw Mercenary Mary at Margate but that species being nearly extinct out here, we had to put up with it and fill up with Shell, straight from the bottle.

Last Wednesday we held a Social with the Green Howards Band, playing them at Billiards, Tennis and Hockey and only winning the centre game. In the evening we played Whist, and being the bigger wanglers won this, even the booby prizes, Ladies and Gents.

Congratulations to L/Cpl. Mason and Reddick on their appointments and when the time comes may they prove their worth, also to Capt. Latter and his helpers on the Concert Party, Committee and Artists.

Trombone.

"A" COMPANY'S LETTER.

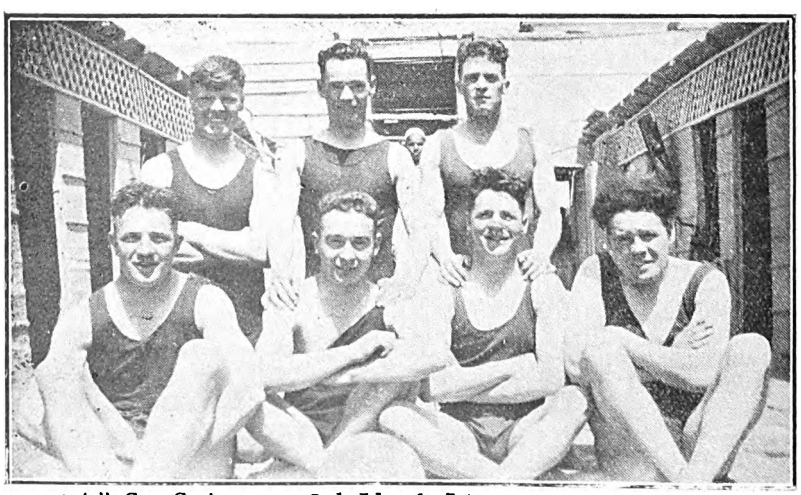
SINCE our last contribution to the G.G. many events have taken place. The foremost in our minds is the Annual Musketry Course. We did extremely well under the careful supervision of Lieut. Franks, and hope to do even better in the Command Competitions.

Capt. Page has returned from leave and we sincerely hope he has had an enjoyable time.

Mr. Bowen has joined us since our last contribution to the G.G. and we extend to him a hearty greeting. We hope that his sojourn will indeed be a happy one.

Cpl. Gilbertson has departed for Alexandria and is attending a course of Physical Training. We believe he is quite an expert and we have been informed that his greatest difficulty was performing 'cart wheels.' However he has now overcome that obstacle by borrowing one from Sjt. Dunne.

Sjt. McEvoy has departed for England to attend a course at Hythe. His chief ambition is to know what heading "Company Stoppages" comes under. We have learned



"A" Coy Swimmers. Cpl. Lloyd, L/C. Toohey, Sjt. Maxwell, L/C. Milward, Fus. Hall, Cpl. Grace, Cpl, Timney.

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that this trip will be his tenth trip through the Bay of Biscay.' "A life on the ocean wave is better than going to sea."

Soccer is now in full swing. We have been greatly handicapped through injuries but we hope to give a good account of ourselves in the forthcoming matches. L/Cpl. Milward our "all rounder," has been admitted to hospital, and we are pleased to hear he is well on the way to recovery.

We take this opportunity in congratulating Cpl. Grace on his splendid victory over Pte. Fletcher, Royal Tank Corps, in a special six round contest at Cairo. "Bravo Phil." With his experience in the noble art of self-defence we hope to annex the Novices Boxing Shield.

The duties of Sports Officer have been taken over by Lieut. Ames in the absence of Lieut. Lyne, who is at present in hospital. We wish the latter a speedy recovery.

The inter-coy relays take place next week and with the help of Lieuts. Ames, Bowen, and L/Cpl. Ward we hope to annex premier honours.

We congratulate R.Q.M.S. Bell on this promotion to that rank. He will shortly be leaving us for the 2nd battalion. We wish him and Mrs. Bell "God speed" and a pleasant journey.

A. A. A.

"B" COMPANY LETTER.

TO begin, may we say that "Little birds whispers" are not always reliable. Our 1st League Cricket Team won the Battalion League but our colours were laid low in the first round of the "Small Units Cup" by the R.E.'s. However we cannot have everything our own way and must confess that we were treated to a fine batting display by their third wicket pair, who put on 120 runs before being separated.

At the time of going to press we still lead in the race for the Shooting Shield and if our Casuals" do well should retain it.

Football is now in full swing and as promised, we are holding our own having won our first two matches. This being exactly the same state of affairs as when we wrote about the cricket we refuse to commit ourselves further.

"Rumour was ever a lying jade" The Bn. as a whole will agree with this (Aden Gibraltar, Khartoum and a few others).

"When does the boat leave" and "Time Ex" are two interesting remarks which everyone is hearing.

The Bn. Concert Party is now going strong and we compliment Fus. O'Neale on his share in making it a huge success.

The Bn. Rifle Meeting will be held shortly and we hope to be able to leave the Appleby Cup where it is.

2/Lieut. Sandilands and L/Cpl. Huish leave us this month (September) to go to Shorncliffe for the 41st Educational Course,. We take this opportunity of wishing them every success. (The "Tracker" tracked).

We extend a hearty welcome to the Draft arriving from the Depot and will endeavour to give our share of it a very good time. We shall soon be in the midst of company training and a few lessons on "How to be happy though lost in the desert" would be rather a blessing. One thing we may be sure of is that our training will be made interesting as well as instructive.

We hear that our C.Q.M.S. is shortly to be married. In offering our congratulations we reserve the right to add a rider should our accounts show any depreciations. "A nod is as good as a wink etc." and there will very likely be a rush on the office before the happy event.

Beko.

MACHINE GUN LETTER.

BEHOLD me, the official scribe, sadly contemplating the sand visible outside the window, and attempting to gather some ideas, which I could use, to make up this letter, due they tell me to-day.

The penalties for non-compliance, are I am told, terrible, and as I am still young and desirable, I am afraid that, though this letter will not (ahem) come up to the very high standard set by my predecessor you will realize, Dear Editor, that I am doing my best.

The past quarter has been a very busy time indeed for the "Gunners". We have had the annual M.G. Course and are now in the throes of Individual Training, and having a very hectic time.

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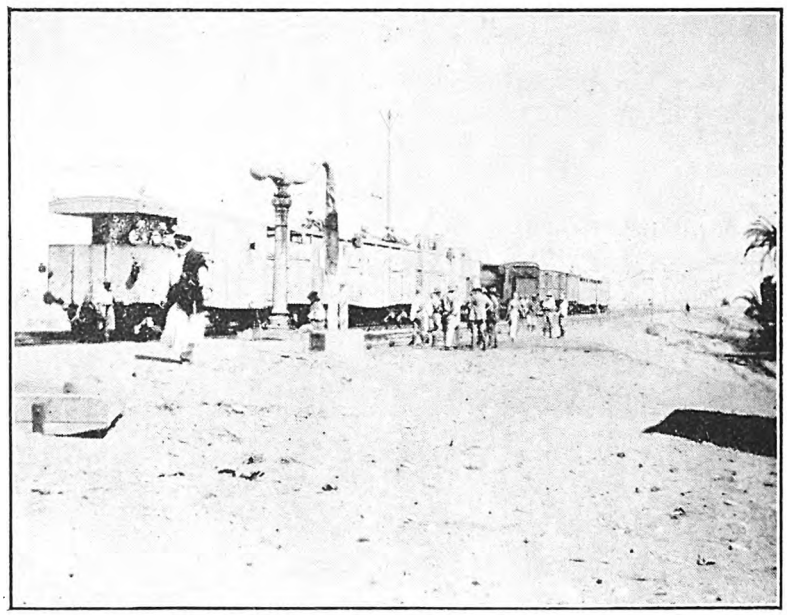

The Armoured Train at the Bitter Lakes.

We, though the rest of the battalion, are greedily drinking up the rumours about the Sudan, and arguing the pros and cons against the battalion moving, or not moving. We, I repeat, remain unmoved. We simply cannot lose any more fat, the Individual Training having wiped off what was left after the "Course."

We need not mention that we came through the course O.K. The Ordnance have had to send to England for extra good-shooting badges as the stock they carry was not half enough to supply *this* company.

L/Cpl. Shore came out as the company shot and we all wish to offer our congratulations on his achievement.

We also wish to congratulate some of the youngsters who gained badges on their first appearance as gunners, space being limited, we cannot mention them by name but we know them.

The summer being almost over, we are preparing to take a few socks off at soccer, and if we did not do too well at the summer game, we are out to make amends at the winter pastime.

We are hoping to have some very definite news shortly about the move, and as we hear there is some big game shooting in the Sudan, we propose to form a shooting club, using the old Vickers of course—We don't hold much with that out of date weapon the "Bund-hook." Just put us down behind a gun and we are in our element.

About this move. We are hearing all sorts of yarns flying about, first we are off to the sunny south, and then to Gib, the latest thing in this company is an unofficial sweep. A list of places has been compiled and the most fancied man is the one who has drawn—Timbuctoo. There is a strong belief that the powers that be, go about the selection of the XX moves with a long roll and a pin, like the stunt favoured by the ladies when picking the winner. We'll have to ask Moore, about this.

The organizers of the concert party are deserving of a measure of praise for the splendid show they put up on their opening night, and we wish them every success in their efforts to relieve the montony of this station. We hope that the concerts, now that they have started, will go with a swing and carry on right through the winter.

Sjt. Starling has departed on a course to Hythe (lucky blighter) and we wish him every success, a "D" at least.

Guns.

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"D" COMPANY LETTER.

HISTORY has been made since the last publication of the G.G. What with the Kellogg Peace Pact, and "D" doing so well at cricket, the outlook is certainly brighter.

We have to thank the powers that be, for their idea of forming M.G. companies, as it has given us two cricket stalwarts in Whitworth and Blythe. (late "C" Coy).

The Oxford boat capsized in the 1878 Boat Race, so our financial experts need not be downhearted over the same fate which attended our venture with Donko. We hear that Bosun McAllister ordered all hands to save the Quarter, who, however, was fully prepared, having drawn on P. 1963 Lifebuoy—Suez Pattern—one. He, the Quarter was clinging as lightly to the buoy as he clings to the company credits.

Our two musketry experts are on their way back from Hythe, full of new ? ideas on weapon training.

The Band Concerts are greatly appreciated by the company, and during the last performance one of the company, coming in during the playing of "Hungarian Rhapsody Number 2" regretted that he had missed No. 1 as he was very fond of all Irving Berlin's Songs. (Musical talent will out).

The company heartily congratulate the concert party and all concerned in the staging of the first concert. It was an exceptionally fine performance and the greatest credit is due to Capt. Latter and all connected with the show.

The company percentage of swimmers is about the same, Fifty—fifty, Fifty, can, fifty cannot.

J.P. has returned from his Cook's tour and we wonder how much he paid for his 8½ yards start at the "Fire Brigade Sports," also what was his speed to Euston when he received his prize.

We have transferred to "A" Company, Mac of "Tranters Hook" fame. The fee was fabulous (two loaves of ration bread). We wish him the best of luck in his new company, and hope that he will find the parade states the same in "A" as in "D."

We started the soccer season by sharing the points with the M.G. company, the score 4-4, being a fair reflex of the game.

If keenness counts for anything, our hockey should improve, as "Shoveller" Hart manages to get two teams in the field about three times a week.

Our elocution squad now totals two, "Joe" and "Click." Joe has entered for the novices boxing and hopes to enter the ring fit and full of conference. Click cannot enter as he expects to be at Tumble Wells (Tunbridge) on that day.

We have lost Capt. Latter who has been transferred to "H.Q." Wing. He will be greatly missed, and we hope he will have as good a time with H.Q. (who do not own a boat) as he had with "D" (who do own a boat).

We are all sorry to hear of Mr. Lyne's illness and wish him a speedy recovery.

Our C.Q.M.S.—Betts, is also in hospital, not for long we hope, as our new quarter has got mixed up with all kinds of figures. Fancy rationing on the indent for 60 Pt.

It is rumoured that Lloyd's wireless daily to BUDDY regarding the movement of ships, he being so well up in this subject. Buddy can even tell you the name of the man who hammered the last rivet into the Nevasa. Fact !

By the way. Is it true that our weight-putter is going to "A" Coy.

Fings "Tosh" wants to know.

1. How many "fs" in nuffink.
2. What is an accompanist.

Wishing the G.G. all the success it deserves,

We remain,

"Donco."

MURDER BY BULLET.

A recent murder case which attracted a considerable amount of attention resulted in justice being meted out to two very foul murderers.

A notable feature of the case was the meticulous care with which the Crown's evidence was prepared, and the way in which the most modern adjuncts of Science made it possible to bring home the beastly crime to its perpetrators.

The murder was committed by means of a Service revolver and ammuntion, and as there are undoubtedly considerable numbers of these revolvers in England at the present time

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it may well have seemed a hopeless task to attempt to prove that the bullet which slew the unfortunate victim came from any particular weapon.

Fate however was for once on the side of the Law.

The ammunition used was of a particular type which is now, and has been for some time, obsolete for Service use, nor was it of a type made by the Trade, while ammuntion of this type was found in the possession of one of the accused men.

Microphotographs of bullet, cartridge case, and revolver were taken, and when carefully compared formed the final and conclusive proof which was needed to bring the two murderers to the gallows.

Certain facts regarding firearms generally, and which were very definitely brought out by the photographs, are as follows :—

When a bullet passes down the barrel of a rifled firearm it takes the imprint of that barrel and can in consequence be identified as having been fired from a particular weapon.

When a cartridge case expands under the pressure of the explosion of the charge it takes an imprint of every mark or irregularity in the chamber of the weapon.

When the cap of a cartridge is struck by the firing-pin or striker it takes a definite imprint of that striker.

This last point is very definite and important as regards revolvers, as the hammer of the British Service weapon at present in use is finished by hand. It is therefore quite impossible that any two hammers can leave the same marks on the cap of the fired case. It was this fact that really fixed the noose round the necks of the murderers.

It must not be thought however that this identification of bullets and weapons is by any means a modern innovation.

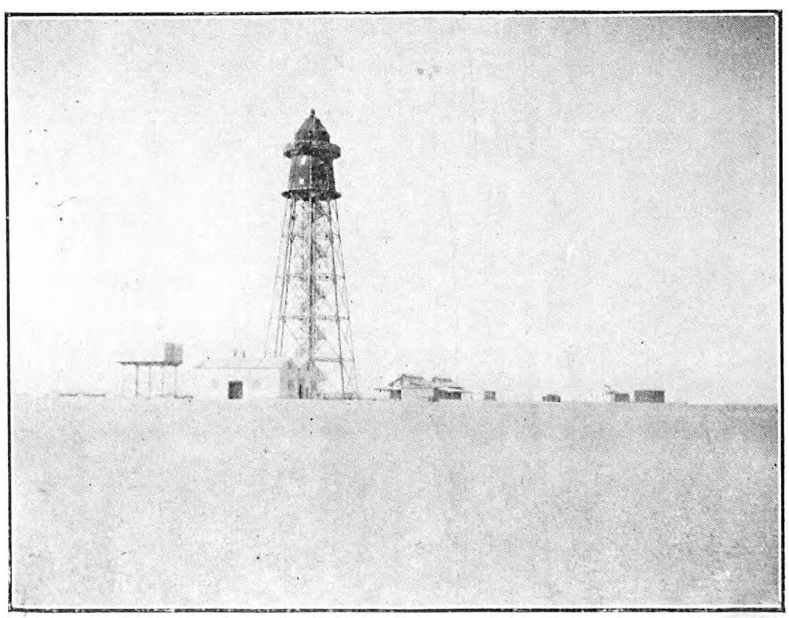
Let us illustrate this by two cases reaching over a period of some two hundred years.

On Minden Day 1876 Charles Peace, a notorious burglar, shot a Police Constable in the suburbs of Manchester with a revolver.

Two men were arrested for the crime, one being acquitted, while the other was sentenced to death but afterwards reprieved.

Peace attended the trial in person, and listened unmoved to the penalty awarded to an innocent man

In November of the same year Peace committed another murder, a man named Dyson being the victim, while he himself escaped



The Airship Station, Mooring Mast, Ismailia

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to continue his career as a successful and dangerous burglar.

In October 1878, Peace, who had been doing very well at his "trade," was detected in the act of breaking into a house at Blackheath, and when challenged by a Police Officer shot and wounded him. The Officer however very gallantly stuck to his prisoner and in fact laid him *hors de combat.*

Peace was finally charged with the murder of Dyson, and evidence was brought which shewed that he had been heard by several persons at various times to threaten him.

The bullet taken from Dysons body was found to fit the revolver with which Peace shot his captor.

Defending Counsel had to admit this but tried to sway the Jury by pointing out that the pistol used in 1876 might not have been the same as that produced at the Trial.

The Jury however were quite convinced that there was no room for doubt, Peace was found guilty and hanged in due course.

He did one good deed at any rate before his death as he confessed to the murder of the Police Constable in 1876, with the result that the victim of the miscarriage of Justice was given a Free Pardon and £800.

To go back further into the annals of crime let us take the case of the murder of Mr. Darby a "young gentleman of extraordinary good appearance."

This unfortunate man was found, one morning in April 1727 dead in his room, with a pistol ball in his head, while his money and valuables were missing.

No evidence being forthcoming at the inquest he was duly buried. A friend of his however, not being satisfied, began to make some enquiries on his own account and soon discovered that a man called Fisher who was known to be very badly off for money had apparently become very flush immediately following the murder.

He acquainted Fisher's landlord with his suspicions and in the absence of the suspect the two men searched his room, finding certain property which was identified as Mr. Darby's.

A warrant was obtained, Fisher was arrested, and was found to be in possession of a pistol and a supply of bullets.

The next step was to exhume the corpse, which was no sooner done than the bullet was recovered from the skull.

To quote from the actual proceedings....

"It appeared upon comparing the said "bullet taken out of the head with some bul-"lets found in custody of Henry Fisher "that it seemed to have been cast in the "same mould; and when weighing it with "some of these bullets it was very little "lighter, and it fitted the bore of the pistol "found in Fisher's custody, which by some "signs was looked upon to have been dis-"charged, though afterwards loaded again."

Fisher's efforts to prove an alibi proved unsuccessful, and he was duly lodged in Newgate to await execution.

It is unfortunate to record however that "being the son of a very eminent clothier" who presumably provided the necessary cash, he "broke jail and was never heard of since."

From the three cases roughly outlined above it will be seen that is as well not to select the Bullet as a means of ridding oneself of ones enemies!

"J. W." 1928.

THE REFEREE.

One day The Group arranged to play
A match with the 'Sigs' at footer,
Who'll be ref? but all seemed deaf,
Till Dido was heard to stutter.

I—I'm the man, because I ca—can
Teach the game to anyone here;
He was first derided, then 'twas decided,
To let him ref.—why is not clear.

The game was on and Dido had gone,
Chased from the field by a player.
For as a referee, he was N.B.G.
Tho' at 'blowing' he was a fine stayer.

On the appeal of Crompt, Hibbo was prompt,
To fill the vacant place.
But was just as bad as the other—er—dear lad,
Which resulted in another fine chase.

On resumption of play—well, the Group won the day.
The result was five goals to three;
But never again will they bear the pain
Of playing with a dud referee. **W. J. S.**

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CRICKET.

THERE has been little Battalion Cricket since the last issue of this journal, but company cricket has been in full swing and both "A" and "B" leagues have now been completed. "B" Coy were the winners of "A" League and "D" Coy of "B" League, which leaves these two companies equal in points.

An effort has been made lately to get a colts team together, and they have had a certain amount of practice at the nets and coaching. The result has been satisfactory in the short time that it has been inaugurated, and there is a good deal of young talent available for the time when the veterans of the battalion are no longer with us. One point which was very evident in the junior cricket of the battalion was the keenness in the field and the ability to hold catches, a contrast to the battalion team, who are at present going through a bad patch in this respect, due no doubt to lack of confidence and practice, though this is no excuse for the inability of fielders to run all out to get to an apparently impossible catch.

In the last match of the season at Port Said the bad catching was again in evidence, and being without the services of Cpl. Gould, this meant that our opponents made more runs than they should have done.

The batting in this match at Port Said was throughout the side good, not that any big scores were made but that everyone on the side defied the bowling for a much longer period than the score indicates. The bowling was so good that each ball had to be played correctly and there were so few bad balls that scoring was most difficult. The bowling of James for the opposition was magnificent as is shown by the fact that in the two innings, all except six overs of which were bowled on the same day, he bowled 34 overs taking 13 wickets at an average of 8 apiece. Dr. Montgomery's slow leg breaks were also very troubling to the less experienced batsmen. Nearly all the battalion cricketers have taken part in the Garrison matches from time to time and have done well.

The season as a whole has been unsatisfactory due to various causes which have been enumerated before and it is probably a good thing that when next season opens we shall be in a new station where we hope facilities for practice will be better.

SCORES AT PORT SAID.

Port Said 1st Innings.

G. Palmer b. Hawkins	2
S. K. Montgomery b. Hawkins	0
H. S. Mitchell c. Christie b. Maguire	44
A. P. James b. Blythe	75
F. H. Teall b. Kay	93
H. Rushton b. Blythe	0
J. Hardy c Christie b. Piggott	17
W. Purcell Run Out	4
J. Worrall c. Bowen b. Hawkins	5
J. A. Dixon b. Kay	5
E. Perry Not Out	8
Extras	24
	277

Lancashire Fusiliers.

1st Innings :

Capt. Winterbottom l.b.w. James	4
Sjt. Kay Run Out	9
2/Lt. Christie b. James	19
Lt. Kenrick b. James	33
L/Cpl. Blythe b. James	13
Capt. Piggott c. Montgomery b. James	13
Capt. Hawkins b. Montomery	1
S/Lt. Bowen c. Mitchell b. Montgomery	2
R.S.M. Maguire b. James	4
Major Tagg Not Out	21
Fus. Cuffe b. James	7
Extras	11
Total	137

James 7 for 52.

2nd Innings :

b. James	31
c. Worrall b. Mitchell	28
c. Teall b James	27
b. James	1
c. Mitchell b. James	0
b. Montgomery	4
b, Mitchell	17
b. James	3
Not Out	1
c. Rushton b. James	0
c. Purcell b. Mitchell	9
Extras	4
Total	125

James 6 for 56.

Result :

Lancashire Fusiliers lost by an innings and 15 runs.

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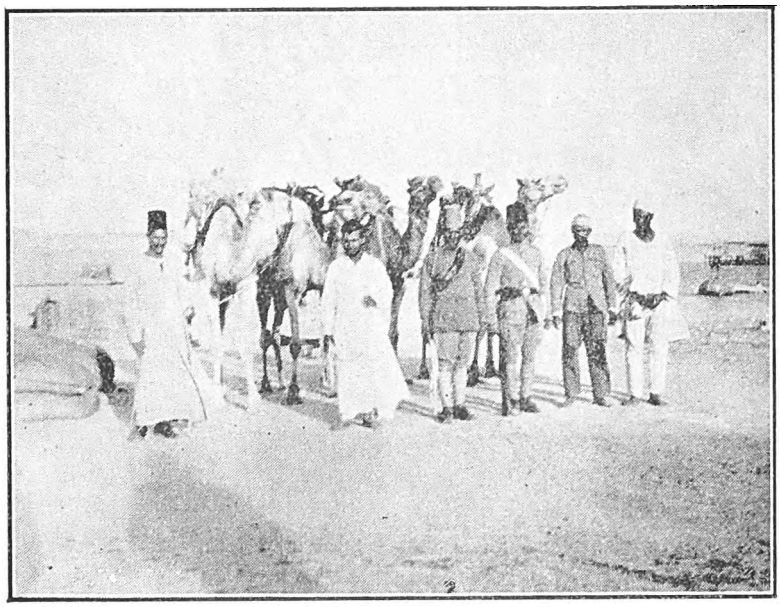

Ismailia. Camels from Palestine. Coast Guards in Centre of Group.

DEATH OF MAJOR GANLY.

The death took place on Saturday at a Dover Nursing Home, following an operation, of Major W. Wrench Ganly, aged 69, of 16, Pencester Road. He was taken ill last Wednesday whilst at Ostend with his wife, and returned to Dover on Thursday. On Friday he entered the nursing home and underwent an operation that day, but succumbed on Saturday. During the war Major Ganly was the Permit Officer at Dover when the Permit Book system was put into force at Dover in 1917.

The funeral took place on Tuesday at St. James' Cemetery. The remains were taken to St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church on Monday night, and at 8 a.m. on Tuesday a requiem mass was celebrated. Military honours were paid to the deceased at the funeral, which left the church at 11 a.m., eight Sergeants of the Lincolnshire Regt. acting as bearers, and a firing party was supplied by the same Battalion. Canon G. W. Grady officiated, and the family mourners were Mrs. Wrench Ganly (widow) Mr. H. Wrench Ganly (son), the Misses Eileen and Noreen Wrench Ganly and Sister Cecilia (daughters), Captain and Mrs. H. Blake (brother-in-law and sister-in-law), Mrs. McDakin (sister-in-law). Miss S. Mowll and Miss C. Kelly. Others present were : The Rev. Father M. Gifkins, Major and Mrs. Leamy, Lieut R. S. Leamy (Lancashire Fusiliers), Mr. S. H. Leigh, Mr. A. White (Superintendent Southern Railway H.Q.), C.Q.M.S. R. Welby (Lancashire Fusiliers), Miss Rowland, Sister Tufnel, Sisters of Charity, Ursuline Sisters.

The floral tributes were as follows :— From his loving Wife ; from his children ; Captain and Mrs. Blake and Douglas ; Mrs. McDakin ; Major and Mrs. R. Leamy and family ; Captain and Mrs. Gribble ; Major and Mrs. Morrison and Mr. and Mrs. Bill ; Mr. and Mrs. R. Slator ; Mr. S. H. Leigh ; Mrs. G. Mowll, Mrs. E. C. Mowll and Sybil ; Mr. and Mrs. White and family ; Mrs. Rowland, Vera and Sydney ; Members of the Pencester Tennis Club ; Lilian ; Louie Hood ; Madame Rose ; Mr. and Mrs. Rumble (Ware, Herts) ; Clarrie Learmont.

At the close of the service a volley was fired, and the buglers sounded " The Last Post." The funeral arrangements were carried out by Messrs. Flashman and Co., Dover and Folkestone.

We offer our deep sympathy to the relatives in their bereavement.

(By courtesy of the Dover and East Kent Express.

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CALENDAR OF REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

OCTOBER.

1st	1750	XX. under Wolfe arrive Dundee.
	1887	1st and 3rd V.B. inspected by Duke of Cambridge at Salford.
2nd	1799	First Battle of Egmont-op-Zee. Battle Honour on Colours.
3rd	1691	Surrender of Limerick.
4th	1855	XX. embarked at Kazatch for Kinburn (Crimea).
	1917	9th Bn. attack at Stroombeck.
	1918	1st Bn. in capture of Ledeghem.
	1918	2nd Bn. forced crossing over Trinquis Brook, East of Arras.
5th	1710	Skirmish at Ardilla.
6th	1799	Second Battle of Egmont-op-Zee.
7th	1777	Battle of Stillwater (America).
	1813	Passage of the Bidassoa.
	1902	2nd Bn. left South Africa for England.
8th	1858	Skirmish at Meangunge (India).
9th	1898	2nd Bn. left Egypt for Crete.
	1917	1st and 2nd Bns. attack side by side at Poelcapelle.
	1917	3/5th, 2/6th, 2/th and 2/8th Bns. at Paschendael.
10th	1854	Beginning of Siege of Sebastopol.
11th	1776	Action of Valcour Island (America).
12th	1914	Capture of Meteren.
	1916	2nd Bn. attack at Le Transloy.
	1918	10th Bn. in capture of Neuvilly. Pte. Lester awarded the Victoria Cross.
13th	1812	XX. left Cork for Portugal.
14th	1918	1st Bn. engaged at Ledeghem.
15th	1855	XX. landed at Kinburn (Crimea).
16th	1760	Battle of Kloster Kampen.
17th	1854	Bombardment of Sebastopol.
	1918	2/5th Bn. crossed Hentay Deule Canal.
	1855	Fall of Fort Kinburn.
18th	1900	Skirmish at Honings Spruit (Boer War).
	1914	2nd Bn. attack Le Touquet.
19th		
20th	1756	Detachment XX. in aid of Civil Power at Stroud.
	1918	1st Bn. crossed the Lys.
21st	1757	Wolfe promoted Colonel.
	1916	11th Bn. attack in Somme Battle.
	1919	2nd Bn. embarked at Liverpool for India.
22nd	1881	2nd Bn. landed at Bombay from England.
	1917	17th and 18th Bns. engaged at Houthulst Forest.
23rd	1916	2nd Bn. attack at Le Transloy.

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24th	1879	2nd Bn. arrive at Kingstown from England.
25th	1854	Battle of Balaclava.
26th	1854	Skirmish at Sebastopol.
	1865	Lieut. J. Smyth and detachment of 2nd Bn. handed over Taku Forts to the Chinese Government.
	1918	2nd Bn. attack at Artres and crossed the Rhonelle River.
27th	1898	2nd Bn. in camp at Kandia (Crete) washed away.
28th	1812	XX. landed at Corunna.
	1902	2nd Bn. arrived in England, from South Africa.
29th	1807	Wreck of the *Windermere* with Headquarters XX. on board.
30th	1901	5th Bn. returned to England from South Africa.
31st	1793	XX. landed at San Domingo.

NOVEMBER.

1st		
2nd	1854	Attack on trenches at Sebastopol.
	1918	15th Bn. at Happegarbe. Sjt. Clarke awarded Victoria Cross.
3rd	1805	XX. sailed from Malta for Naples.
4th	1858	Action at Poorwar (Indian Mutiny).
	1918	15th and 15th Bns. in action at Sombre, Oise Canal. Lieut-Col. Marshall, Irish Guards, Comdg. 16th Bn., awarded Victoria Cross.
5th	1854	Battle of Inkerman. Battle Honour on Colours.
6th	1761	Skirmish at Embeck (Seven Years' War).
	1914	Skirmish at Ploegsteert Wood.
7th	1914	German attack at Ploegsteert Wood repulsed.
8th	1858	Skirmish at Morah Mhow (Indian Mutiny).
	1910	2nd Bn. in aid of Civil Power, South Wales.
9th	1858	Affair at Fort Simree.
	1914	German attack at Ploegsteert Wood repulsed.
10th	1813	Battle of Nivelle (Peninsular).
11th	1918	Armistice Day.
12th	1859	4,000 rebels surrendered to 1st Bn. in Ough (Indian Mutiny).
	1919	2nd Bn. arrived in India from England.
13th	1878	1st Bn. left Canada for Cyprus.
14th	1852	Funerl of Duke of Wellington.
15th	1906	4th Bn. disbanded.
16th		
17th	1858	Skirmish at Berah.
	1769	General Kingsley (XX.) died.
18th	1854	Great storm in Crimea.
19th	1857	1st Bn. arrived in Calcutta from England.
	1863	2nd Bn. arrived in Calcutta from England.
20th	1688	XX. raised at Exeter by Sir Robert Peyton.
	1917	Battle of Cambrai.
21st	1863	2nd Bn. left Calcutta for Hong-Kong.
	1864	Assassination of Major Baldwin and Lieut. Bird at Yokohama.
	1915	19th Bn. arrived in France.
22nd	1805	XX. disembarked at Naples from Malta.
23rd	1876	1st Bn. left Bermuda for Halifax, N.S.
24th	1858	Action at Buxer Ghat.
25th	1871	Headquarters 2nd Bn. embarked at Mauritius for Ireland.
26th	1900	6th Bn. in action at Luckhoff (Boer War).
27th	1907	1st Bn. embarked at Malta for India.
28th		
29th	1901	3rd Bn. left Malta for Jamaica.
30th	1917	1st Bn. in German counter-attack at Masnieres.

DECEMBER.

1st		
2nd	1854	Sortie from Sebastopol.
3rd	1899	2nd Bn. left England for South Africa.
4th	1866	Headquarters 1st Bn. left Calcutta for England.
	1898	2nd Bn. left Crete for Malta.
	1918	1st Bn. crossed German Frontier.
5th	1872	Four Companies left South Africa for Ireland.
6th		
7th	1898	2nd Bn. arrived in Malta from Crete.
8th		
9th	1813	Passage of the River Nive (Peninsular).
10th	1813	Action at Barouilhet (Peninsular).
11th	1760	XX. went into Winter Quarters at Munster (Germany).
12th	1869	1st Bn. arrived at Kingstown from England
13th	1878	1st Bn. arrived in Cyprus from Canada.
	1900	2nd Bn. in action Scheepers Nek.
	1918	1st Bn. entered Cologne.
14th		
15th	1755	Wolfe's orders issued at Canterbury.
16th		
17th		

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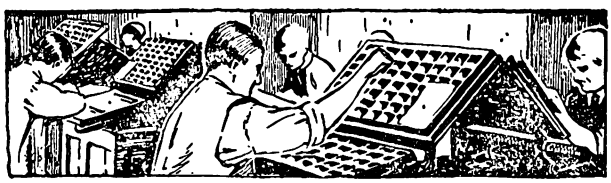
18th	1866	Four Companies 1st Bn. embarked at Calcutta for England.
19th	1901	Skirmish at Kaffir Spruit.
20th		
21st	1854	Sortie from Sebastopol.
22nd	1870	Four Companies 2nd Bn. embarked at Port Louis, Mauritius ,for South Africa.
23rd	1808	Night march of XX. to seize bridge over River Carrion (Peninsular).
24th		
25th	1808	Commencement of Retreat to Corunna.
26th	1858	Action at Churda (Indian Mutiny).
27th	1808	Action at Benevente (Peninsular).
	1858	Capture of Fort Musjidia (Indian Mutiny).
28th	1745	Commencement of seige of Carlisle.
29th	1808	Second action at Benevente.
30th	1836	XX. left India for England.
31st	1858	Skirmish at Bankee (Indian Mutiny)



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THE EDITOR'S NOTICES.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions or statements of correspondents.
The Editor will be glad to receive articles, verse, sketches or phogtographs for publication.
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The Gallipoli Gazette.

The Journal of the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.

No. 12. Egypt, January 1929. Vol. III.

JOTTINGS.

COLONEL Luker, looking very fit, arrived from England on October 10th, on return from leave. Mrs. Luker and daughter arrived on November 7th.

We offer a very sincere welcome to Mrs. Luker and hope th t she will thoroughly enjoy her stay in Egypt

* * *

Major Massy-Westropp, Capt. and Mrs. Hawkins, Lieut. and Mrs. Slattery left Moascar for the U.K. on December 16th. Major Massy-Westropp for a Machine Gun Course at Netheravon, Captain Hawkins for the Staff College and Lieut. Slattery for the Depot.

* * *

Capt. Winterbottom returned from sick leave in Cyprus on December 13th. We congratulate him on the success of his operation for appendicitis.

* * *

Lieut. Lyne, completely recovered from his severe illness returned from Cyprus on December 1st.

* * *

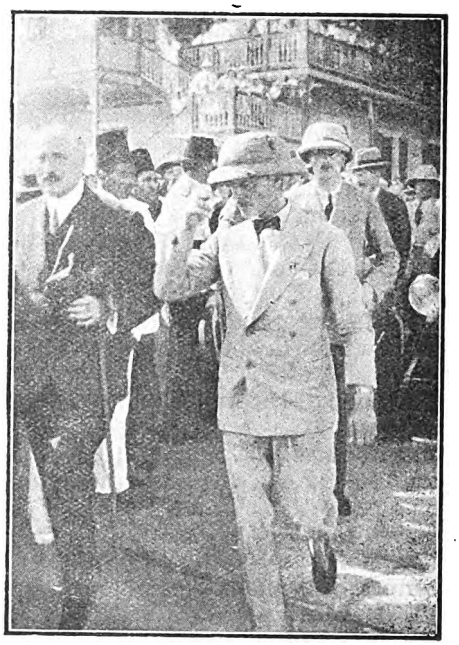
We wish our new Adjutant, Captain R. M. Armitage a very successful tour of office.

* * *

The engagement is announced between Reginald S. Leamy only Son of Major A. Leamy, O.B.E. and Mrs. Leamy of 7 Park Avenue, Dover, and Elsie Collingwood younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Collingwood Maughan of Cliftonville, Margate. We offer our felicitations.

* * *

We could ill afford to lose the draft of fifty one Other Ranks who left the Battalion about the end of September, for transfer to the reserve or discharge. Thirty five of these men were specialists, or had played for the Battalion in various games. We wish them the best of luck in civilian life.



Their Royal Highnessess The Prince of Wales and Duke of Gloucester leaving Ismailia for East Africa.

Extracts from the London Gazette :—

Lan. Fus. Lieut, O. James, having attained the age fixed for compulsory retirement, retires on retired pay (November 14th 1928).

Lan. Fus. Gentleman Cadet Geoffrey Osborne Peck to be 2nd Lt. (Aug. 30th).

Lan. Fus. Capt. H. F. Otway M.C. retires on retired pay (November 16th).

* * *

Extracts from Battalion Orders :

Captain .R Mac L. Armitage, is, appointed Adjutant, 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers, vice Captain H. F. Otway M.C. with effect from 4th November 1928.

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(Authority CR/Egypt/55519/M.S. dated 8. 11.28)

* * *

Captain G. Surtees, M.C., has been posted to the Battalion on conclusion of the Staff College Course with effect from the 21st December 1928.

(Authority W. O. Letter No. P/631/9 A.G. 2. (o) dated 28.11.28.)

* * *

Lieut. R. G. Triggs, has been posted to the Battalion on vacating the appointment of Station Staff Officer, Mhow, with effect from the 13th January 1929.

(Authority W. O. Letter No. P/26864/8 (A.G. 2. (o) dated 10.11.28).

* * *

2/Lieut. G. O. Peck has been posted to the Battalion on first appointment from the date of embarkation.

(Authority W.O. Letter No. 100/P/6139 A.G.2. (o) dated 1.9.28).

* * *

The following results were obtained by the Battalion at the Command Small Arms Meeting :—

Match No. 1.—Individual Championship. Score.

Lieut. F. Franks M.C. (Cup-Best Officer) 139

Match No. 2.—Team Championship. Score

4th, 1st Lan. Fus. 225

Match No. 3.—Battery, Squadron, or Company Match:

2nd, 1st Lan. Fus. "A"

Match No. 5 (b).—Platoon Match:

3rd, 1st Lan. Fus. "A"

Cup—Best Corporal, Cpl. J. Wharton, 1st Lan. Fus.

Match No. 8.—Revolver Team Match. Score.

2nd, 1st Lan. Fus. 294

Match No. 11.—Lewis Gun Match. Score.

3rd, 1st Lan. Fus. 97

Match No. 13.—Individual Lewis Gun. Score.

1st Lieut. F. Franks, M.C..... 102

7th, L/Cpl. J. Clancy 77

Concreve Cup for best All Round Shooting Unit in the Command Small Arms Meeting :—

5th, 1st Lan. Fus.

All ranks congratulate the competitors on their success.

CAPTAIN H. WOOD.

TERRITORIALS; QUARTERMASTER RETIRES.

Forty-two Years' Army Service.

THE 6th (Rochdale) Battalion The Lancashire Fusiliers has lost this week the services of one of its most valued and popular officers. Captain and Quartermaster H. Wood, who has retired on attaining the age limit. Captain Wood has 42 years' Army service to his credit, and for the last nineteen years he has been attached to the 6th Battalion as Colour-Sergeant-Instructor, Regimental Serjeant-Major, and Quartermaster successively. He served with the battalion practically throughout the war, and there is no question that the Sixth owes a great debt of gratitude to him. The official announcement of this retirement was published in Tuesday night's "Gazette," and reads :

6th Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers. Captain (Quartermaster) H. Wood having attained the age limit retires and retains his rank.

H. Riddett to be Lieut. (Quartermaster).

Lieutenant Ridett, the new Quartermaster of the battalion, has been a member of the Orderly Room staff for some years, and formerly served with the Royal Army Service Corps.

Captain Wood is a native of Surrey, having been born at Woking. In 1886 he joined the Grenadier Guards as a boy and served with them for just short of twelve years, rising to the rank of Corporal. In 1898 he transferred to the Lancashire Fusiliers, being promoted to Serjeant, and with that regiment he has served ever since. After serving in the West Indies, Malta, Gibraltar, and Egypt he was posted to the Permanent Staff of the Sixth Battalion in 1909, and for two years was stationed at Todmorden as Colour-Serjeant Instructor. In 1911 he was appointed Regimental Serjeant-Major, and in that capacity he went out to Egypt with the battalion in September, 1914, and to Gallipoli in the following May.

As Regimental Serjeant-Major, Captain Wood was very popular in the battalion, and he had a big share in raising the Sixth to to that high level of discipline and efficiency

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which made it such a fine fighting unit in the Gallipoli campaign. In the fighting at Krithia in August, 1915, Captain Griffiths, the Quartermaster of the Battalion, was killed, and R.S.M. Wood was appointed to succeed him with the rank of Lieutenant. He was with the battalion on the Peninsula up to the time of the evacuation in December, 1915, and returned with it to Egypt. The Sixth then formed a part of the garrison of the defences east of the Suez Canal, taking part in the battle of Romani in August, 1916, and in the subsequent advance to El Arish. After this the battalion went to France and took part in some of the fiercest fighting on the Western Front. It formed part of the Fifth Army in the great German offensive of March, 1918, and suffered very heavy casualties. After that battle a Battalion Training Cadre was formed for the training of the American divisions which were then arriving in France. This went on for about three months, and at the end of July, 1918, Captain Wood was transferred to the Seventh Battalion The Manchester Regiment. With them he served as Quartermaster right through the great final offensive of August, September and October, up to the Armistice. Altogether during the war Captain Wood was on active service overseas from September, 1914, to May, 1919. He was the only officer of the Sixth to go through the whole of the campaign. The efficiency and devotion to his work as Quartermaster, both in Gallipoli and in France., earned him high praise, and he was twice mentioned in Dispatches. The appreciation of his services by the Seventh Manchesters is evidenced by the following quotation from Captain S. J. Wilson's history of that battalion (p. 117) describing the fighting round Warlencourt in August, 1918 :

> The transport lines had been brought up to Colincamps, and the distance from there to Warlencourt was about twelve miles. The roads were in an impossible condition, so that all supplies had to be carried on pack animals, and the fact that nothing failed reflects the greatest credit upon the administrative arrangements of Captain and Quartermaster Wood and the Transport Officer.

On returning to Rochdale in 1919 Captain Wood played a prominent part in the rebuilding of the Sixth Battalion during the anxious and difficult years which followed the war. Thus for nearly twenty years in one capacity or another he has been one of the pillars of the battalion, and his retirement will be greatly regretted by all ranks, past and present, of the Sixth.

* * *

C.Q.M.S. Welby has left for civilian life, having secured a post on the Customs Staff at Dover. We wish him and Mrs. Welby the very best of luck.

* * *

The following letter was received from the Secretary of the Lancashire County Cricket Club.

3rd September 1928.

" I am desired by my Committee and the County Team to convey to you their grateful thanks and appreciation of your congratulations upon Lancashire again winning the County Cricket Championship."

Yours Sincerely,

H. Rylance,

Secretary.

* * *

The ceremony of Trooping the Colour is said to have been instituted as a mark of homage and respect to the Colour about the year 1745 by William Duke of Cumberland, the Commander-in-Chief.

In former days when the Colours were taken into the Field, the troops rallied to them as a matter of course during the confusion of a battle, but owing to changed methods of warfare they are no longer carried in battle, the respect and reverence accorded to them in the past are still paid to them in the present, and they remain the symbol of the unit.

* * *

To your Guards—Slow March ! One very modern writer states :—Tradition has it that this custom was invented two centuries ago to test the early morning sobriety of Guards' Officers, for no one with the least unsteadiness of gait could keep that slow bee-line across the parade.

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Note:—It is much more likely to have been instituted by Frederick the Great of Prussia (1740-86) whose army was recognised as the best drilled force in Europe. **Ed.**

* * *

The Editor regrets that the following letters were not received up to the time of going to press, Boxing, Weapon Training, Hockey, Running, and Signals.

* * *

The Editor wishes to thank all those who have contributed articles for this number.

THE ROSE AS A BADGE.

AMONGST badges belonging to Regiments, which are shown in the Official Army List, is the "Union Rose." This was granted to the 84th (York and Lancaster) Regiment in 1820—Horse Guards letter, dated 27th November 1820.

The badge is of course, the united "York and Lancaster" or so called "Tudor Rose," adopted as a badge by Henry VII. It is depicted heraldically by placing the white rose upon the red, or by dividing the rose down the middle, one half being red and the other half white.

The term "Union" as applied to a rose, is unknown in Heraldry, "United" is always used. Eleven Infantry Regiments are shown in the Army List as bearing "The United Red and White Rose" although it is not used by them all either on their colours, or in any other way. It was apparently adopted in 1881 for certain Regiments which then had no other badge, and appeared in the Army List of 1882 as "The Rose."

In 1888, however, it was realised that there were different coloured roses in use as badges, viz, red, white and the Tudor rose, and it is supposed that the "United Red and White Rose" was then introduced in lieu of "The Rose."

The following Regiments bear the badge the 3rd, 5th, 6th, 7th, 16th, 31st, 32nd, 43rd, 45th, 53rd, and the 68th.

The 15th and 51st bear the White Rose, the 20th and 47th the Red Rose.

The 84th bear the Union Rose and the 41st the Rose and Thistle on the same stalk.

Diary Letter written by Serjeant Frederick Oliver, Bandmaster of the XX Regiment in 1854 on his way to the Crimea.

July 18th. Slept tolerably well last night, had a good breakfast consisting of lots of cold roast meat, good bread and butter, and plenty of tea minus milk.

I have not opened my milk yet.

The turmoil consequent on embarkation having subsided, I can now take a survey of my domicile. It is small, clean, well-ventilated and lighted. As you enter, you have on the left hand, a marble wash stand minus the furniture, but my own basin etc., are settled down in their proper places. Next to this is a small portable table which may be let down at pleasure, my bunk forming a convenient seat to the same. There are two large drawers underneath the bunk, and at the end opposite the wash stand there is a large table with several recesses; lots of conveniences for me, looking glass etc.

I fear there will be sickness in the dark hole below, when rough weather comes on, as the men are very much crowded, notwithstanding all that has been said in the newspapers about such matters.

The man is just going ashore with letters.

We are taking in the ammunition.

July 19th. Sea-sick! Sea-sick!! Sea-sick!!!

Awoke this morning with a very nauseous feeling in preparing my shaving straps.... Took no breakfast. Gray tried to tempt me with several things, but of no avail.

Tried to read "Shirley"—No go!

Lay down and had a short sleep. When I awoke I found my book had been removed and wondered why it had been done. Took it up again to read, and then discovered underneath it sundry figs and raisins which Gray had placed there during my sleep. Had not read long when Gray came in with a tea cup full of hot arrowroot which he had got from the Steward who said it would do me good. I took some and felt a little better.

Took no dinner. Gray tried to tempt me with some ham, but I could not touch it. Then he brought me three small fruit tarts which I demolished and took a little tea at night.

You will wonder how Gray could manage all this? The fact is, having to go to the pantry

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for my meals, he soon made himself generally useful and has been quite a favourite, whilst poor Taylor is scarcely allowed to show his face there and whatever I want, I have only to say the word and Gray fetches it.

July 20th. Got up a good deal better this morning. Ate a pretty good breakfast of beefsteak, Coffee etc. Weather very fine. Ate my dinner with a relish. Good roast beef, potatoes, cabbage and rhubarb pie. Band played on deck this afternoon at 2 p.m. and shall continue to do so every day while the weather is fine. Opened one case of milk to-day, and one case of sardines—both very acceptable.

No one on board seems to think anything of the nature of the service we are going on.

July 21st. Weather beautifully fine and ship steady. Everything goes on steadily. My cabin is just opposite the engines, the clicketty-clack of which has some music in it, but it is very monotonous. It continues from morning to night repeating this bar very accurately both as to time and tune.

Passed some fine scenery this afternoon in the vicinity of Cape St. Vincent.

Was awakened by a commotion on board, and cries of " Stop the Ship " about 11 p.m.

It appears we had run foul of a Portugese ship. We broke our bowsprit and jibboom in the encounter. The ship also sustained some damage, but fortunately no loss of life. We laid to, to ascertain that fact.

July 22nd. Beautiful weather this morning. Sea runs high and a head wind which we don't mind as we make good headway with our screw. We are in hourly expectation of seeing Gibraltar, passed Trafalgar Bay—another of Englands battle grounds. On the right the coast of Barbary shews its huge, rough and picturesque rocky front. On the left is a chain of mountains which continue till we come to the Rock of Gibraltar. Under these mountains and sloping to the sea are a series of smaller hills of peculiar shape. They look something like so many huge turtles with their tails to the sea-ward. All these seem to be cultivated either as vine-yards or olive groves. We were not near enough to distinguish which.

We now approached the celebrated Rock of Gibraltar. I was somewhat disappointed in its appearance. As a rock it bears no resemblance to some of those on the Barbary Coast, but I suppose it is as a fortification that we should consider it. We passed this place very close about half before 6 o'clock, playing " Partant pour la Syrie " with all our might and then entered the Mediterranean Sea. There were a good many soldiers to be seen on the rock, and we here got a glimpse of the picturesque looking Greek boats or feluccas. Such as were in those Greek views we had.

July 23rd. This being Sunday, the Regiment assembled for Divine Service on the Quarter deck. Major Sharpe officiated and very efficiently. The Band chanted the Venité and sang a Psalm. I could not help thinking that there was a solemnity attached to that service very different from what we usually see in an assemblage of soldiers.

After our service was over, the Roman Catholics had their service, for you must know, we have a Priest on board who is going out as Chaplain of our Division. In the afternoon, our engine had become so heated, that we were obliged to stop for an hour. It is very warm here, the sky very clear, and the water a beautiful transparent blue. It is quite dark by 8 o'clock in the evening.

July 24th. Everything goes on as usual, all in good health and spirits. Passed Algiers to-day, and a line of bold mountainous coast was in sight on our right all day. The weather is very hot. The bathroom is next to my cabin. Had a refreshing bath there this evening before going to bed. It is beautifully contrived. You can have hot, cold, or shower bath at pleasure. It is really a great luxury. The Officers had some practice with their revolvers this evening.

July 25th. Weather very hot, expect to reach Malta to-morrow, so I made my will to-day and will send it from Malta. Nothing more !

July 26th. Came in sight of land early this morning, the Isand of Goza. There is a Bay in the Island where St. Paul was wrecked. Got into Malta about three o'clock. Did not go ashore so amused myself in looking round at the buildings, boats, etc. The buildings

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are beautiful as seen from the harbour, but I have heard they do not appear to such advantage on shore, the streets being very narrow and irregular. There is no lack of public houses here. We could see a number of quaint signs in very large letters. The following are specimens—" Paddy's Goose " —" Gold Lion "—" Grog Shops "—" King Billy." On coming to our anchorage the ship was surrounded by boats containing fruit etc. (none of which we were allowed to touch) also a number of divers. These poor fellows sat in their boats ready to plunge into the water when any one threw in a penny which they would be sure to bring up with them when they rose. The inhabitants are very poor. We could not understand a word they said except when they spoke English. We had one case of small pox on board. He was sent on shore to-day. They have cholera and fever in Malta. On going into harbour we passed several transports loaded with Egyptian troops for Turkey.

July 27th. All last night was spent in coaling, and we expected to have started early this morning. This however did not happen. We lay until 5 o'clock in harbour (intolerable hot here) when we weighed and left, taking a transport in tow, with a company of Artillery on board. I forgot to mention that we found the " Simla " at Malta when we arrived. (The 4th Dragoons had lost five horses) and I think when she starts will take another transport in tow, containing a company of Sappers for Siege operations. We hear the " Asia " had not left Varna according to latest intelligence. It is thought the Siege of Sebastopol will be the first thing undertaken by the Allies.

July 28th. Nothing particular.

July 29th. Weather rough, Sea-sick ! Entered the Archipelago. Wind so strong ahead, that both the hawsers, by which we had the transport in tow, were broken so she was abandoned.

July 30th. Fell in with another transport laden with stores, so we had to take her in tow as the wind was gone.

July 31st. Anchored the night near the Plains of Troy. (Classic ground).

Aug. 1st. Gray awoke me early this morning to come up on deck as we were just entering the Dardanelles. We had land on both sides in sight all day long. In the evening, we came up to Gallipoli. We could see several camps in the vicinity of the town, and a number of French ships in the harbour. We entered the Sea of Marmora this night about dark.

Aug. 2nd. Entered Constantinople this morning. Have been looking at the most beautiful City I ever beheld for the last hour and a half. Description would fail to give you any adequate idea of it. We are just about to cast anchor, I must get my letter ready. I do not know if I shall be able to send you a remittance from Constantinople, but if not I will from Varna.

Aug. 23rd. Beicos Bay.

I spoke to the Paymaster yesterday after I sent you the letter from Constantinople, and I find that I can only draw my pay quarterly. He can not be forced to do it otherwise, and it is not in his nature to do a kind action, so if you are obliged you must apply to your Uncle. This will be unpleasant but remember, I have annoyance and unpleasantness to put up with, and also I have to face " plague, pestilence, and famine, battle and murder " and perhaps " sudden death," and it should keep you from fretting about trifles. We expected to have left yesterday for Varna, but Cols. Horn and Crofton were on shore at Constantinople and did not expect us to leave so did not come on board until it was too late to proceed up the Bosphorus, and we accordingly anchored again last night. We spent all the evening gazing at the beautiful City.

" Oh Stamboul ! Pera ! and Scutari !
Thou art incomparably more beautiful than any of the Cities of the Earth, that it has been my good fortune to see !"

We steamed up to this place at 4.30 this morning when I got up so as not to lose any of the beautiful scenery of the Bosphorus. On arriving here we found the " Orinoco " which had been up to the Black Sea with the Rifles on board, had been ordered to return here as there is great sickness in Varna, (Cholera I believe) and the order applied to us also, it is therefore expected we shall be here for another fortnight. It is more than probable that before three weeks the XX Regt. will be hotly engaged somewhere.

I have just received intelligence that Frederick, Edward, and Henry Johnson, are on board the " Hydaspes " now lying in the Bay.

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I shall most likely see them to-morrow. Our men have been on shore to-day for the purpose of bathing. So have the Rifles. It is not a little singular that the XX Regt. of the Line (French) is now lying in Bericos Bay almost alongside of us, and they have the same coloured facings as we have (yellow).

Aug. 4th. Despatched a letter to my wife to-day. Frederick, Henry, and Edward came on board this morning. They have been about here a long time, and are waiting with a great number of steamers and transports ready to convey the last Division to the scene of operations. Went on shore this afternoon. Had a long walk into the country. The road as far as I went was paved the same as the streets. On both sides were rows of tall trees (principally oak) and beyond them, a variety of shrubs, a great deal of a prickly leaf somewhat resembling myrtle. Chestnuts, grapes, filberts and blackberries grow luxuriously and wild, and some other fruits of which I know nothing. Apples, pears, and plums in great variety. I saw the English chaffinch in the woods. Did not observe any strange birds.

After returning from my walk, I had the honour (in conjunction with Robertson and two others) of hobnobbing with a Turkish Captain of a man of war. We were furnished with Chibunks (pipes) except myself ! and coffee, very delicious, but served in such very small cups, not so large as Annie's little ones. After this I had another walk over the hills, and spent some time in a Grecian cemetery, and returned to the ship at dusk. While looking at some Mussulman grave stones, I observed a mason at work attended by an old man. We saluted them : the latter asked us, by signs, if we were Christians. He then asked if we were French or English. We answered the latter. He said " Inglice bono" then jabbered for some time, and all we could make out were the words " bhoo " and " Muscove," putting himself into the attitude of firing a musket, from which we understood him to ask if we were going to fight the Russian. On our replying in the affirmative, he said " Muscove no bono " Then he unbuttoned his jacket and showed us a bayonet wound in his right side which he said he had received from the Russians before his moustache was grey.

Aug. 5th. Have been on shore twice today. Had some nice walks. While at the Watering Station I got into conversation with the Boatswain of the French Steamer " Mesgeara." He said they were going on to Varna to-night. She is provided with two flat-bottomed boats for the debarkation of the troops. My friend informed me that they were constructed to carry a cannon with ammunition wagons and gunners, that would be ready to commence firing as soon as they landed. All our blankets have been spread out on the hills all day. We continue in good health.

Aug. 6th. Considerable bustle on board this morning in consequence of the Colonel, Quartermaster, Adjutant, Robertson and Aylett going on shore to select a Camp ground, for part of the Regiment to go on shore. It was arranged that a company with the Band should go in the morning. Two cases of cholera—both fatal.

Aug. 7th. About 4 o'clock this morning was awakened by an order that the tents were not to be pitched on shore as it was not allowed. However, after breakfast, the Colonel said that any man might go on shore that wished and if he liked to sleep there, he should take his blankets with him. Consquently the whole regiment was soon on shore moving over the hills wherever their fancy led them, and in the evening, the tents were sent on and pitched on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus near the end of the Bay of Carriers. Have had a long and interesting walk to-day, and have twice been mistaken for a medical man by the natives. While sitting and sipping my coffee (a la Turk) I heard one of the native musicians play several airs on an instrument somewhat like a banjo with wire strings, which very much resemble the polka in character. I send you a specimen.

On returning to the ship at night (for I sleep on board) I found all the Carpenters of our Regiment and the Rifles were ordered down to Constantinople, it is thought to build flat-bottomed boats for landing the troops in the Crimea.

Aug. 8th . A sailor died of cholera this morning. Several have been attacked, but in a mild form. I have just heard that the " Himalayah " has arrived in Constantinople. Have been rambling over the hills again today. I have nothing more to add that will

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interest you. May God bless you all with health and keep up your spirits. I shall soon be expecting to hear from you.

Aug. 11th. Bay of Carriers in the Bosphorus.

Nothing worth noting for the last two days. Had a practice yesterday and to-day under the shade of an oak tree in a stubble field adjoining the Camp. A good many Turks came around us ; some of them understood music (*i.e.* our music) Admiral Lyons (Agamemnon) left this place, the night before last for the Black Sea. Since then, Steamers towing Transports and store ships have been continually going up, so that we have very few ships in the Bay at present. It is said we shall leave about the 16th of the month.

The Transport with the Artillery on board, which we left at the entrance of the Dardanelles, arrived here to-day and after a delay of about two hours proceeded up to Varna. There is something to be done very shortly, but we haven't the remotest idea where we are going to make the attack. The world seems to have made up its mind, that Sebastopol is the place, and perhaps for that very reason, it will not be there. Time, and a very short time, will tell, for there is no doubt we shall shortly be engaged in deadly strife with Russia. May God defend the Right. From the top of our Camp ground, we have a beautiful view of the Black Sea.

Aug. 12th. The "Cambria" (Cunard Steamer) arrived to-day with the 68th Regt. on board from Malta in good health. Went to Therapia in the evening to hear the Rifles Band play at the British Ambassador's. Of course I was an outside passenger.

They play very well. There is considerable sickness among the Rifles. Our men continue healthy.

Aug. 13th. Steamers towing Transport and Stores ships have been passing up to the Black Sea during yesterday and to-day. The 46th and 63rd Regiments have arrived but I do not know when we shall go up to the Black Sea. Went this afternoon to Buyuketrie with Aylett and the store keeper of our ship and was delighted with the buildings and enchanted with the gardens. I never saw any so magnificent.

There was to be a concert there at the 8.30 but my companions had business in Therapia, so we had to leave. I have heard very good accounts of the performers. They are mostly Italians. Aylett received a letter and newspaper this day from Mr. Aylett which was very welcome. Our Carpenters who went down to Constantinople have returnd having accomplished their object which was to build flat bottom boats.

Aug. 14th. Nothing extra seems going on to-day, and the post closes this evening. I must close my letter by commanding you to the safe keeping of Him who rules the destinies of this world and the next.

I remain, my dear little woman,
Your affectionate husband,
F. Oliver.

Note:—The XX landed in the Crimea on the 14th September 1854 and took part in the battles of Alma, Inkerman, and the siege of Sebastopol. **Ed.**

PROGRAMME OF MUSIC.

Played by the Band of the XX Regiment, at the presentation of colours, 7th July 1838, by Field Marshall His Grace The Duke of Wellington.

Overture .	*"Semiramide"* .	Rossini.
Duetto in Norma	*"Mira O Norma"*	Bellini.
Duetto in Puritani		Bellini.
Piece in Moses in Egypt . .		Rossini.
Divertimento		German.
Romanceano Rondo . . .		Sauzay.
Overture	*"Guillaume Tell"*	Rossini.
Vi Raviso	. *"Sonambula"* .	Bellini.
Piece in Richarde and Zoraide		Rossini.
Cavatina in Preciosa. . . .		Weber.
Waltz in Puritani		Bellini.
Waltz and Galop		Brepsant.

Fredk. Oliver,
Band Master.

Note:—The above is a copy of the original programme which is mounted and framed in the Officers Mess 1st Bn. XX. **Ed.**

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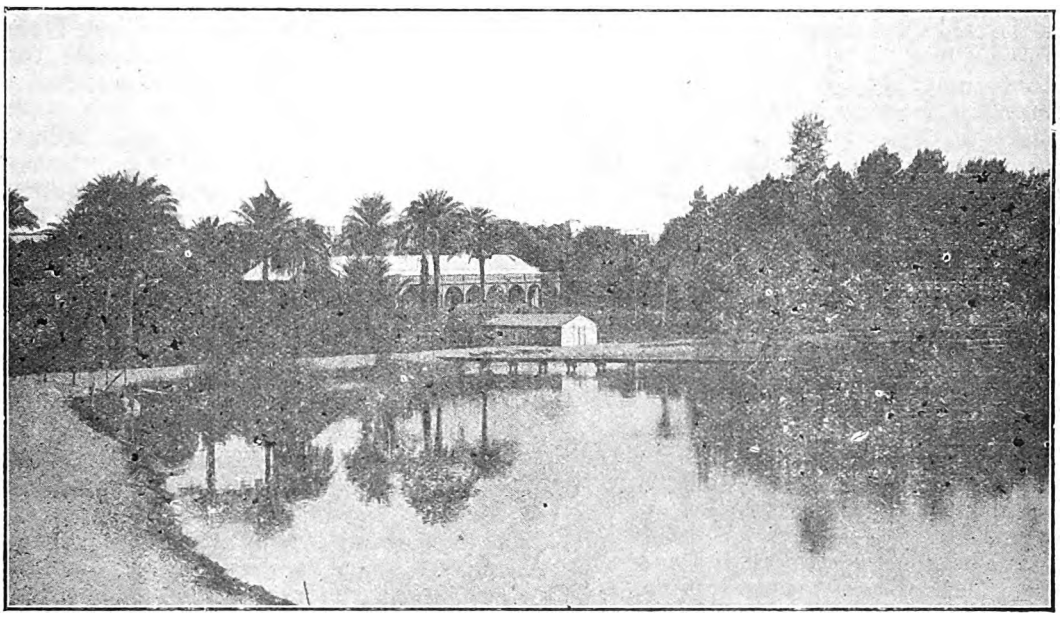

The United Services Club, Ismailia.

ARMA CANEMQUE CANO
A Story of 1897

THE great doors of the drill hall were swung open and preceded by a roll of drums and crash of martial music, the—th Volunteer Battalion of the—shire Regiment wheeled proudly into the main street. A hurricane of cheering from the crowds lining the thoroughfare hailed their appearance, a greeting that was vociferously responded to by the warriors in the ranks, almost drowning the band, and completely drowning the "left, right, left, right, pick it up there," from heated and perspiring N.C.O's, who were unduly optimistic in such matters.

Lest the tender-hearted reader should prepare to be harrowed by a tale of departure on active service, let it at once be explained that the Regiment was merely marching to the local railway station *en route* to the Annual Whitsuntide Encampment, and the period was, as Acts of Parliament say—60 Vict. c.6.

The Subaltern in charge of the right half of "B" Company was marching demurely and self-consciously on the flank of his command, endeavouring to appear deaf to the light badinage passing between his men and their friends and familiars on the footpath, when he was roused by a series of joyous barks, and became aware of something jumping up at him in the road, and glancing down he encountered a pair of trustful brown eyes, and a wagging stump of a tail, both belonging to his own terrier Rags, who he fondly believed to be at that moment safely locked in the stable at his own home, some few miles out of the town.

How he had escaped was a mystery, but having once been found, the subaltern knew from experience the difficulty of losing him again. He was in a serious quandary: he was aware of the objections attendant on having a dog in camp, and also of the disfavour with which such a proceeding would be regarded at Battalion Headquarters: there was no one available into whose hands he might hand Rags for safe custody pending their departure, and as, although this fact might not have been noticeable to the critical observer, the Battalion was supposed to be marching at attention, he felt that to break

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from the ranks and endeavour to drive away a stray dog might be regarded, not merely as a bad example, but a grave breach of discipline. When, however, they arrived at the entrance to the station, and the Battalion prepared to file on to the platform, he took advantage of the temporary confusion consequent upon the command " Form two deep " —a command which resulted in an evolution not easily distinguishable from the behaviour of the crowd outside the turnstiles at a cup-tie final—to seize the opportunity of driving his faithful follower away with a stern injunction to go home. Rags regarded his master reproachfully, and slunk disconsolately away among the legs of the crowd.

The next twenty minutes was a hectic time for that subaltern, and he had little leisure to think of other things. Entraining a Volunteer Battalion in those days was not the simple and orderly proceeding it has now come to be. Men broke away from the ranks to chat with civilian friends who had forced their way on to the platform, and to bid tender farewells, accompanied by the customary ritual : as soon as one batch had been retrieved, others were missing ; orders were being shouted by everyone and cheerfully disregarded, and the display given by the chief competitors at sheep dog trials was as nothing compared to the work performed by the Company Officers before their men were safely shepherded into their respective compartments. Even then all was not over, for after the last carriage had been allocated, the selection of travelling companions amicably or forcibly adjusted, the doors slammed to, and the harassed guard was placing his whistle to his lips, a door far down the train was flung open, and like a Jack-in-the-box a frenzied warrior, his equipment discarded, and his tunic unbuttoned shot on to the platform with an anguished cry of " Hey : stop th' train. Aw've left my gun i't' refreshment room !" Willing hands retrieved the missing weapon, its owner was crammed back into the already over-crowded carriage, the door was forced to, and to the sound of vociferous cheering, and joyous blasts on every bugle and band instrument in the Battalion, the train slowly moved out of the station.

Lest any modern Territorial should discard this story in disgust at such lax discipline and irregular proceedings, let him remember that these were days when the Auxiliary Forces received scant recognition, and only bare toleration from the Powers that be. Except at the Annual Camp there was little opportunity of instilling or enforcing discipline : every man was an unpaid Volunteer who gave his time ungrudgingly, and after all they were the same stock, in many cases the same men, who eighteen years later were to prove so fully their worth.

The Subaltern with a sigh of relief, and an earnest prayer that none of his men had been left behind, threw himself down in the corner of his carriage, and lit a cigarette. His left hand hung over the edge of the seat, and he became conscious of a warm moist tongue gently licking it : he looked under the seat, and encountered a triumphant glance from the same pair of brown eyes, and he could hear the stump of a tail thumping the floor of the carriage. Fate was against him, and rags was irretrievably embarked on his first camp.

It was a very different Battalion that detrained at their destination some hours later. They knew they were now in a training area where there would be other Regiments, that they would be up against professional competition, and must show their mettle. They fell in and moved off with exemplary promptness and in silence, and covered the few miles to camp with the swing and precision of veterans. Rags, infected by their example trotted demurely and inconspicuously at his master's heels. Camp was reached without incident, and after an exuberant welcome from the fatigue party, who had been spending a precarious existence for the last three days, erecting tents, and preparing for their arrival, the Battalion was safely settled in.

To say that Rags was settled in would be misleading. True, on his first arrival he displayed an inclination to appropriate the Colonel's chair in the ante-room as his headquarters, but his owner realising the C.O.'s prejudice against dogs, and possibly with a premonition of subsequent occurrences decided that the more he was kept in the background the better it would be for Rags, and incidentally for himself, and, therfore, entrusted the dog to his servant for safe custody and necessary attention.

A new world of delight was opened to Rags. A world where innumerable friendly and kindly disposed men took their meals in the open,

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and choice scraps and tit-bits were thrown to him with lavish hand. When the men went away, neat piles of bedding were left to be scientifically worried, and oily rags and blacking brushes to be chewed. Elsewhere he discovered a delectable spot where men of indescribable griminess were continually engaged in culinary operations : here again waunlimited free food, thrown to him ungrudsgingly. He also in due course discovered the kitchen of the officers' mess, but here he was not so successful. The Mess, run by caterers, was a contract job, and consequently there were no scraps available. The joint that made its debut to-day, played many parts as hash, rissoles, etc., until finally taking its benefit performance as cottage pie : consequently small dogs were not encouraged. Rags wasted no time here. He soon learnt whom to avoid. The Regimental Cooks were his firm friends, but the Quartermaster and Sergeant Major, men of hard visage and harder hearts, too ready with cane or boot, were sources of danger.

That he escaped official detection and consequent banishment for as long as he did, was due to a fortunate misunderstanding in his favour, which occurred on the second day after their arrival. On that day the G.O.C. had notified his intention of paying an informal visit, with the result that hurried and elaborate preparations were made with the view of favourably impressing him. That these preparations to some extent miscarried was due to the fact that they were presumably based on the erroneous assumption that the General had always been a General, and had never commanded a Battalion or even a Company, or been himself personally subject to visitations of a similar nature, while he, realising that by arriving from an unexpected quarter he would probably see more that he wished to see, and less of what had been specially stage-managed for his benefit, avoided the elaborate system of vedettes and outposts scientifically posted to give due warning to the Adjutant—anxiously waiting at the main entrance—of his approach, and entered the Camp from an unexpected and unguarded flank. He was not disappointed.

The first thing he encountered was a young and manifestly inexperienced sentry, posted as had been confidently anticipated, out of harm's way, who instinctively appreciating the importance of the visitor, and realising that something unusual was expected of him, but not remembering what, compromised by feigning blindness, turning on his heel, and proceeding on his beat. The General called to him : " Hi, my man, come here !" The sentry turned and dismissing his first instinct for flight made a virtue of an imperative necessity and approached, walking delicately as Agag. " What are your duties ?" enquired the General. " My dooties ?" blankly replied the sentry. " Yes ,what have you been told to do ?" continued the General, anticipating the well-known parrot-like formula of a sentry's duties, by which he hoped to condemn the man out of his own mouth. " Oh, wot 'ave I been towd to do," responded the sentry, commencing to feel more equal to the intellectual pressure of the conversation. " Why, I've been towd to keep them there gipsies out o'yon b—y wood, and " (plaintively) " they're a proper nuisance." The General, realising the futility of further inquisition, made a mental note for future references, and entered the Camp.

Now it so happened that Rags, at that particular moment, was exploring this corner of the camp, and the two met. The General was a dog-lover, and Rags, having just been washed by a friendly cook in one of " C " Company's dixies—no doubt on the axiom of all Army cooks that what the eye does not see, the stomach does not turn under—was looking his best, and they at once made friends, Rags proceeding to attach himself to the exalted visitor. Together they sought out the C.O. who not unnaturally assumed that Rags was the property of the General, and as such entitled to respect.

Accompanied by the Adjutant, the Quartermaster and the Sergeant Major, they made a tour of the camp, the General indulgently accepting at its face value, the eye-wash prepared for him. Amongst other places they visited the field kitchens, marvellously, though temporarilly, transformed, and here Rags disclaimed all knowledge of his erstwhile friends, the cooks, a sycophantic attitude that was partly condoned by the fact that they had washed their hands and faces—also in the dixies— in preparation for the General's visit, and as a result any failure to recognise them, might have been excusable. Throughout the inspection, Rags followed dutifully at

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the heels of his new-found friend, thereby strengthening the conviction that he was under official patronage and protection.

From thenceforward he took an active part in the daily routine of camp life.

On the third day, the results of high and varied living, and over-eating told their tale and Rags was unwell. He crept disconsolately into the first tent he came to, and was violently sick. That the tent happened to be that of the M.O. was generally regarded as a singularly appropriate and felicitous selection, by all except the M.O., who promptly co-opted himself on to the Board, with the Quartermaster and the Serjeant Major.

The indisposition was purely temporary, however, and next day Rags accompanied the Battalion, as a supernumerary, on the big field day. A day when—fire discipline not being one of their strong points— three thousand rounds of blank ammunition, the entire issue to the Battalion, was blazed away in one joyous burst of independent fire at the first hostile scout that showed himself on the sky line, at a thousand yards. A day when the Drums under the Serjeant Major, featuring as reserve ammunition carriers found themselves inexplicably and unexpectedly some 300 yards ahead of the firing line, and having realised their error, marched back in a dignified manner, and close formation, when a short-sighted umpire, enquiring as to their identity, was assured by a rsourceful Company Officer that they were the scouts being driven in, and got away with it, save for the admonition that it would be advisable to avoid bunching on future occasions. When interest showed signs of flagging, Rags enlivened proceedings by launching a spirited attack accompanied by much yapping, on the heels on the senior Major's Charger, and that intelligent quadruped naturally endeavoured to take reprisals and repel the attack, with the result that his rider described a graceful parabola over the horse's head, and landed with a heavy thud like a dud shell, on that part of his anatomy, specially provided by a farseeing Providence, for contingencies of this description. At Church Parade when the same Major was doubling out to give a point for the Battalion to dress on, Rags also hurried out to assist, and the Major, already embarrassed by sword and spurs, became involved with Rags, and finished up full length on the parade ground, promptly indulging in a spontaneous outburst, singularly inappropriate to the occasion, and embracing the whole canine race in general and Rags in particular.

But the climax was reached when one of the Colonel's riding boots, his special pride and joy, was found scientifically worried, and half buried behind the Quartermaster's store, and ridiculing with some heat, the tentative suggestion of the Orderly Serjeant that the occurrence might be due to mice, that outraged and long-suffering warrior ordained that General or no General, that cursed dog must go, and despatched him by his servant with a coldly polite note to the A.D.C. Rags was back in Camp before the messenger, but when the latter arrived with the disclaimer from the G.O.C words, are inadequate to describe the scene. Suffice it to say that a sentence of immediate death or deportation was pronounced.

The Subaltern was faced with a serious difficulty : few of the members of the Mess, except his own more intimate friends, realised his connection with Rags, and in view of the state of the latter's conduct sheet, he deemed it advisable to preserve the anonymity of the dog's ownership, and there was no opportunity immediately available of sending him home. A hurried council of war was held, and it was finally decided that the band tent was, for reasons not wholly unconnected with the Mess President's ear for music, pitched in a position as remote as possible from the officers' lines, and infrequently visited, and afforded the safest temporary haven of refuge for the exile. So Rags was consigned to the uncongenial gloom of the Band tent, where it was confidently anticipated that the opportunities for further damage would be limited. But such anticipations were ill-founded, for on the following morning his owner was approached by a harassed-looking bandsman, who saluted and said : " Beg pardon leftenant—could I speak to you for a moment ?"

What is it ?" queried the Subaltern, already obsessed by a presentiment of impending misfortune.

" Tha' knows yon dog o' thine ?" continued the Bandsman.

The Subaltern started " Well, what has he done now ?" he enquired.

" Wot's 'oo done ?" complained the Bandsman, " Why 'oo's etten all t'collar off my

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toonic" as corroborative evidence he tendered a mutilated tunic whose condition could not by any stretch of imagination, even by the most friendly-disposed Board of Enquiry, be attributed to moth.

"Damn!" ejaculated the Subaltern. The Bandsman looked grateful.

"Look here," added the Subaltern, take your tunic to the Regimental Tailor, and I'll speak to the Quartermaster about it."

"Ay, but that's not all," continued the aggrieved musician,'oos etten twenty-five sheets o' music!"

"Good Lord! what's he eaten?" queried the Subaltern. The Bandsman detailed the menu.

"Oo's etten tenor and basso of 'Faust,' tenor and basso of 'Lily of Killarney," and trombone part of 'Gems of Scotland.'"

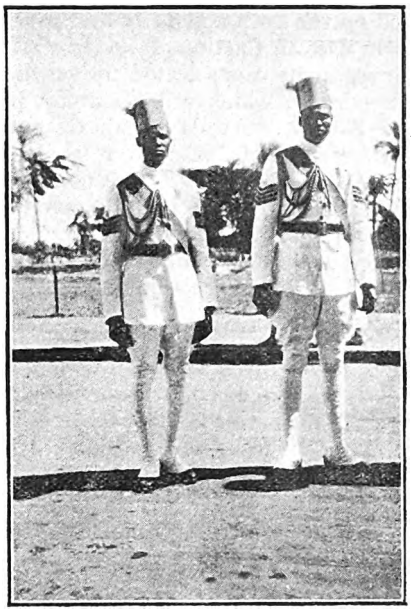
Even in hours of deepest shadow there are gleams of consolation if we know where to look for them, and the Subaltern, in spite of all his troubles, felt there was some slight consolation in the fact that the Camp would be spared the infliction of those particular selections for the rest of their visit: a hope that was shattered that evening at mess, when as a result of the willing extemporisation of the bereaved trombone, and the intensified output from the other instruments, the difficulty was overcome, at any rate to the satisfaction of the Band.

But the assimilation of the Band parts was Rag's final misdemeanour. For the rest of Camp he was tethered to a tent pole and strictly rationed, and when two days later the Battalion, bronzed, healthy and cheerful marched out of Camp, Rags, concealed in a large hamper with the cook's overalls, was surreptitiously and ignominiously conveyed home.

EPILOGUE.

"Came winter" as the captions to the movies tell us, and on a dark December evening, the Subaltern, his thoughts far away from blue skies and summer camps, was walking home. He was suddenly conscious of a figure, a collier with a black face returning from his daily toil, standing before him. The figure saluted stiffly.

"Beg pardon, leftenant," it said, "could I speak to you for a moment."



Types of the Egyptian Army No. 1. The King's Bodyguard. Height 6 ft. and 6 ft. 6 ins. Summer Uniform.

Some freshet of memory brought trombones into the Subaltern's mind.

"What is it," he asked.

"Tha knows yon dog o' thine?" queried the Bandsman.

"Well, what about him?" enquired the Subaltern apprehensively.

"I just wanted to ask you sir, has 'oo started singing yet?"

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HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

THE Corunna campaign had reduced the regiment to a mere skeleton, and it was found necessary in consequence, in order to place it in a fit state to take the field, to call for volunteers from various regiments. By this means eleven officers and five hundred and thirteen N.C.O's and men joined the regiment. The stay at Colchester was all too short and on the 4th and 5th July 1809 the XX moved to Dover where the two divisions

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arrived on the 10th and 11th, and were quartered in Dover Castle.

The regiment was selected for service with the expedition, which was about to proceed to the Scheldt. At daybreak on the 26th July the regiment marched from Dover to Deal, embarked on H.M.S. "Monmouth" at 9 a.m., sailed on the 28th and arrived off the Scheldt the same evening. The XX disembarked at the South Beveland and were quartered in North Beveland, and Wolversdyke.

During this expedition the XX was not engaged, never firing a shot in action.

A division of our army was at Walcheren, and the French, 7000 strong were holding Flushing. Constant firing took place between our gun boats and their batteries, and as the regiment was only three miles from Flushing across the water, our men could see all that was going on.

One day just before the XX left Wolversdyke some spies came into the island and were approaching the quarters in a covered cart driven by a Dutchman when they were discovered by Col. Ross, who was ever on the alert ; he immediately pursued them with a few men of the Light Company, but they got away.

Cooper-King says "The real enemy was fever and out of the forty thousand men who had been disembarked, thirty five thousand had been in hospital. The plan of operation was initially bad, the carrying out worse. Between Chatham on shore and Strachan at sea, there was so little intelligent co-operation that each abused the other for what was clearly the fact, that"—

"The Earl of Chatham, with his sword drawn,
Stood waiting for Sir Richard Strachan ;
Sir Richard, longing to be at 'em,
Stood waiting for the Earl of Chatham."

As Napoleon himself remarked at one time, "Before six weeks, of the fifteen thousand troops which are in the islands of the Scheldt not fifteen hundred will be left, the rest will be in hospital. The expedition has been undertaken under false expectations and planned in ignorance."

The expedition was abandoned and on the 3rd September 1809 the regiment retired through Ter Goes, the invalids (one third of the XX was sick and unfit for duty) were sent to Katten Dyke, and were put on board ship for passage to England. On the 6th September the regiment embarked for home on the frigates "Bucephalus" and St. Fiorenza."

The regiment landed at Harwich and was again quartered in Colchester. Walcheren fever still had its grip on the regiment and on the 20th September six hundred men of the regiment were in hospital.

The moves of the regiment during the next three years, October 1809 to October 1812 are mainly peace moves in Ireland ; Kinsale, Mallow, Fermoy, and Middleton being visited in turn.

On the 12th October 1812 the regiment marched from Middleton to Cork and embarked ; the headquarters on the "Alfred," seventy four gun ship, the remainder of the corps on the troopships "Dover" and "Roebuck." The convoy sailed on the following day and anchored in the harbour of Corunna on the 27th October. On the 29th the convoy moved on to Lisbon where the troops were disembakred on the 15th November.

The regiment under Col. Ross marched from Lisbon on the 15th December, en route to join the army commanded by Lord Wellington. St. John de Pesquira was reached on the 12th January 1813, the regiment going into cantonments. On arrival the regiment joined Maj-General Skerrets brigade of the 4th division commanded by Lieut.-General Sir Lowry Cole. General Skerrets brigade was composed of the 7th and 23rd Fusiliers and the XX. The 4th Division was called the "Supporter," and the 3rd Division under General Picton the "fighting" division. The nicknames of the regiment were "The Young Fusiliers," and the "Two Tens."

The Battle of Vittoria 21st June 1813.

The general plan of Wellington's last campaign in Spain was to directly threaten the French communications with France. It will be remembered that there were but two real lines of invasion from that country, one at the east, the other at the west of the Pyrenees. So, threatening the French right, the strong line of the Douro, behind which the French army lay, was turned at Toro. They fell back behind Burgos, therefore, and then behind the line of the Ebro. This, again was turned at its upper reaches by a

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most difficult march. " Neither " says Napier, " the gullies, nor the ravines, nor the precipitous passes amongst the rocks retarded the march of the Artillery—where horses could not draw, men hauled; when the wheels would not roll, the guns were let down or lifted up with ropes—six days they toiled unceasingly, and on the seventh (20th June), they burst like raging steams from every defile, and went foaming into the basin of Vittoria."

So the battle area of Vittoria was reached, and Joseph stood to fight on a front parallel to his line of retreat on Bayonne. As Wellington had been strategically turning the right of the general line of defence so far, so in the battle he tactically continued the same idea, and the result was complete. " Never " says Napier, " was an army more hardly used by its commander, and never was a victory more complete," while General Gayan writes that the French " lost all their equipage, all their guns, all their treasure, all their papers, so that no man could prove even how much pay was due to him ; generals and subordinate officers alike were reduced to the clothes on their backs, and most of them were barefooted."

At daybreak on the 21st, under a heavy, drenching rain, the XX advanced on Vittoria, and formed up on the left of the main road leading to that town. It subsequently crossed the Zadora river by the bridge of Nanclares in support of the guns of the division. In this action the XX was only slightly engaged and its loss was trifling, viz, three killed and two wounded. The retiring foe was closely followed up by the XX until nine p.m. when darkness precluded further pursuit.

THE WANDERINGS OF THE CHILDREN OF LANFUS.

95. Now it came to pass that many of the Children left the tribe to swell the ranks of the reserve.

96. And many of them were full of woe at parting and drowned their sorrows at the fount of Bacchus.

97. And some of them have lived a gay life squandering their money on riotous living, so that they left the tribe without a penny, stoney broke.

98. Now be it known that a fool and his money are sometimes parted, but a careful fool pileth up akka upon akka, and he keepeth them in a safe place.

99. For what shall it profit a man, that the sky tell of a perfect day, if his pockets be empty, and the week it be yet young.

100. Therefore judge not a man according to the look of him, else shalt thou be many times deceived.

101. So take heed my children to the words of the Chronicler and save during the whole of thy service.

102. In the tenth month of the Calendar, the Musketeers of the Children journeyed to Cairo, and they made a brave show.

103. Yea, verily, from the North unto the South, and from the East unto the West, wheresoever they appeared, the people were amazed at the strangeness of their garb, and martial bearing.

104. And the Children shot well indeed, and the Fathah was pleased with them.

105. But strange were the excuses of they who did not hit the God—Bullseye .

106. One sayeth : A chill hath attacked my tummy wherefore I shook at the wrong time.

107. Another sayeth : My crossbow hath developed a kick which sendeth my shots into the bank.

108. And yet another sayeth : The sights of my carbine have gone astray wherefore I cannot hit the target.

109. And they who fired the quickfirer were also swallowed in a wind of their own creation.

110. And not one blamed himself which meseemeth is indeed strange.

111. Now many of the Elders were stricken with sickness and one of them a King's Captain and a Chief Victualler entered a House of Rest, yclept hospital.

112. Wherefore it was decreed that another Elder also a King's Captain should relieve him.

113. And the Latter was made chief Larderer and Keeper of the Victuals.

114. And his path was beset with obstacles, and it did lie between the devil, that was the seller of victuals, and the deep sea, that was the messing committee.

115. And a great content settled o'er the Children for verily a full tummy turneth away wrath.

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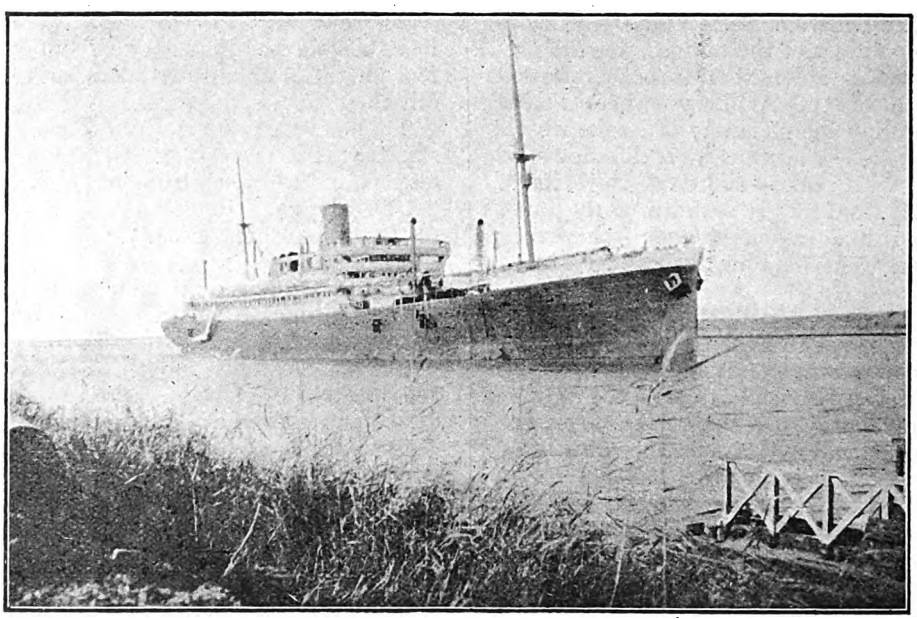

S.S. Jervis Bay, passing through the Suez Canal.

116. So well did he pack the tummies of the Children that they became big and given over to fatness, so that even in their resting moments they were continually out of breath.

117. All hail to the victualler for hath it not been said that an army marches on its tummy, yea, even if its feet be wonky.

118. And they of the Children who kicked the ball called soccer performed mightily against all comers.

119. And the mightiest was the keeper of the goal who performed valiantly for the tribe until the Signals overcame them. Ah me!

120. The Exodus, according to the W.O. : Out of the Land of Egypt, Elders and Youths departed in haste for Merrie Eng, for was not the time of manoeuvres, which no self respecting Child of Lanfus attends, drawing nigh.

SERJEANT'S MESS LETTER.

SINCE the last publication of the Serjeant's Mess letter we have held several Whist Drives and Dances and though they have not reached the standard one would expect in these outlandish parts of the globe, they have been very enjoyable and appreciated by all our guests.

During the visit of H.M.S. Royal Oak and H.M.S. Valiant to Port Said, we had the pleasure of entertaining several Petty Officers of the Royal Navy and W.O.'s. and Serjeants of the Royal Marines, all of whom thoroughly enjoyed themselves and we hope to renew their acquaintance again when we arrive at Gibraltar. The Petty Officers of H.M.S. Royal Oak presented to the Mess a very nice photograph of H.M.S. Royal Oak.

Several of our Members visited the Royal Oak and enjoyed themselves, for Jack was out to keep our boys thoroughly interested.

Farewell Smoking Concerts were held for R.Q.M.S. Bell prior to his departure to join the 2nd Battalion at Wellington, and for C.Q.M.S. R. J. Welby prior to his departure to England to take his discharge to pension. On each occasion a most enjoyable evening was spent by us all. To R.Q.M.S. Bell and family we wish every success and happiness with the 2nd Battalion and to C.Q.M.S. Welby and family we wish the best of luck and every success in civilian life.

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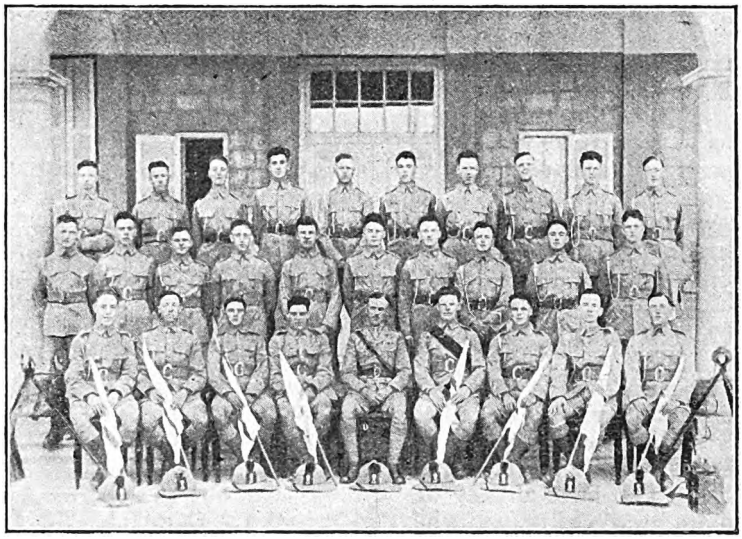

Signallers 1st Lancashire Fusiliers Egypt 1928.

Congratulations to C.Q.M.S. H. Wall, W. G. Campbell, E. Dodson, C. Ainsworth, and J. Gould on their promotions.

To Sjts. Kirke, Lloyd, Ainsworth and Gould we extend a hearty welcome to the Mess.

Congratulations to C.Q.M.S. H. Wall on his successful increase of Est. and to R.Q.M.S. A. B. Shipwright and his partner Mrs. Chibnall (R.E.) on winning the mixed doubles Tennis Tournament, Moascar Garrison.

A Gents Doubles Tournament is in progress amongst our own members all being well, we hope to have it finished and announce the name of the winner in the next Edition of the Gallipoli Gazette.

BAND LETTER.

WE very much regret that since the last issue of this noble Journal we have lost many of our brethren, and on the 30th September many tears did flow, but (Allah be praised) no one was drowned. We wish our Old Comrades that are at present in Blightly on the Reserve, every success in their new life. Oliver originally obtained a post as male Nurse in a Mental Hospital but as he thought there was a danger of his becoming an inmate he changed his job for that of 2nd Clarinet in a Cinema Orchestra in London. "Jackets" has started to dabble in Electricity, while Jock Grimme, who always had a partiality for the Bar, is now serving behind one. Hipperson is still running (to work) as well as ever.

There have been many changes in the Band lately, and our old Band Sjt. has left us and taken over the post of C.Q.M.S. of Headquarter Wing. We hope he will keep our pockets full of disasters, er Piastres I mean.

We have started the Inter Coy Hockey League once more and by the run of the games it looks as if 2 and 4 Group (the Band and Dmr. MacMahon) will win the Hockey Shield once again. We have played four games and won them all. It has been said that the Coys. are not trying to take the Shield from us but I hardly think this can be true.

Congratulations to C.Q.M.S. Wall, Bd. Sjt. Kirke, Cpl. Heap, L/Cpl. Hewitt and L/Cpl. Halligan, on their promotions and appointments and we hope they will live long and die happy.

We also congratulate the following on the increase in their families. C.M.Q.S. Wall (Son and Daughter), L/Cpl. Mason (Son) L/Cpl. Hewitt (Daughter) Bdsm. Francis (Son) and

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Bdsm. McIntosh (Daughter). Quite a nice little Sextett there.

We extend a very hearty welcome to Capt. J. C. Latter who has taken over the hazardous duties of Band President, and hope he will remain with us for a long time yet, but I might add that Bach is still as popular as ever among the members of the Band.

To conclude, we wish all Ranks of the Battalion past and present a very happy New Year.

Traps.

" DRUMS LETTER "

There are evil days ahead for the " Drums " by the look of things. Six of our members are looking expectantly towards Port Said, and an empty berth in which to place their time expired bodies. Two have already departed, and a trio are heard daily, discussing the advantages of Bury.

In the dim distant pages of history some noble Johnnie wanted to swap his Kingdom for a Gee-gee, I will swap a full issue of G.Gs for a few decent flautists B flat. As I write the flutes are playing—murdering, a Two Step entitled the Australian, and if any self respecting ' digger ' heard them there would be a riot. He would most probably turn native or bushranger or whatever these colonial chappies do turn to in times of stress.

Owing to the shortage of men caused by Company Training the Drummers have been obliged to do Guard Duties during Garrison Week. We of course welcomed the news with open arms. Positively sang with joy, only one thing we regret. We have no Drums to play to us and so make Guard Mounting one short hour of inspiration. I close my eyes and before me floats the vision of " Battling Whatshaw " fixing bayonets, each movement a poetry of motion inspired by the beauteous strains of " Woodland Echoes." The inspecting officer's word of command lowered in unison to the heart rending notes of nightingale sweetness in which the composer of " Soudan " reached the apex of his carreer of brilliancy, and finally ; the Guards marching off, to the heart lifting music of " Comrades Farewell." Alas ! 'tis but a dream.

One of our departed ones has written, and told us that he has found work in a hotel in Deptford. His job, in its Sunday name, is barman, on weekdays chucker-out. He attributes his good fortune to his " Hard Neck " (a malady from which all drummers are supposed to suffer). Personally I prefer to call it judging a book by his cover. You are entitled to think what you wish, but the hard cases of Deptford take one look at his pugilistic features, change their mind and drink small lemons.

At the recent boxing competition held in Cairo our one and only boy was entered in the light weight class, and by reason of hitting first, hardest and most often, convinced all the opposition and judges that he was the best one there, and received a medal. We offer him our heartiest congratulations, and hope he knows there are no medals for bashing his brothers-in-arms.

Charmer.

" A " COMPANY'S LETTER.

FOR the period under review the company have excellent progress to report. As will be seen from the appended results we have more than held our own, both in sport and in the tests of Military Proficiency in the Field. We feel we are well under weight to make a successful bid for the Lawrence Cup this year. As out of possible 21 points up to date, the company have gained 18 points and now hold second place to " D " Company who have 18½ points.

Inter-Company relays.—In gaining honours in the relay competition the company show great advancement, as in previous years we have had to be content with a very low position. The team won the high jump, pole jump, mile, half mile and 220 yards relay. The team put in a tremendous lot of hard work training under the skilful supervision of L/Cpl. Ward and Fus. Banks. Both of these have now left us for the Army Reserve. We expect to hear of their successes in civilian life.

The Novices Boxing Shield was fought for on the 5th October and thanks to the pluck of the team and the tuition they received from Cpl. Grace, the company obtained second place. Considering the standard shown throughout the Battalion it was a highly creditable performance. Winners are : Welter weight—Fus. Bruce. Feather weight —Fus. Thompson. We should like to take this opportunity to congratulate all who took part. We also congratulate the following

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men of " A " Company who represented the Battalion in the Command Novices Boxing Tournament.

Feather Weight.—Fus. Jones, beaten in semi-final, Fus. Thompson, Won Individual Championship.

Welter Weight.—Fus. Bruce, beaten in Final.

Further congratulation to Fus. Thompson in beating the representative of the R.A.F. in the Army versus R.A.F. Novices Tournament and Cpl. Grace on his victory over L.A.C. Giblin, R.A.F. in a special six round contest at the Green Howards Tournament.

In Cricket we tie for second place in the Senior league and are second in the Junior league. We have plenty of keen players coming on and as cricket flourishes at Gibraltar, we hope next season to go one better.

Football 1st place.—The company defeated " D " in the last match of the season by two goals to none and ran out winners of the Shield. Records show that the last time " A " Company won the Soccer Sheild was in 1897, which is long before any member of the present team was born. It was a splendid effort of team work, directed by the team Captain L/Cpl. Pope, a brainy and untiring worker.

Battalion Cross Country 2nd place.—Out of the team of 15 the company had only three runners who had previously represented the Battalion at Cross Country. The majority of the others were men from the draft which joined the battalion at the end of last September. This was an exceptionally creditable performance on the part of all who took part and particular praise is due to Sjt. Campbell, Cpl. Grace and Fus. Fairclough for organizing the team.

Hockey.—The Hockey is only half way through and we stand second to the invincible Band, who are the present holders of the Championship Shield. Results to date we have played 4, won 3 and lost 1, needless to say theband were our victors. The remaining events which count for the Lawrence Cup are Bayonet Fencing and the Track Events at Gallipoli Sports, and all we need is to maintain the present team work and spirit, which is so much in evidence throughout the company, to produce the desired result.

Weapon Training.—The annual Rifle and Lewis Gun Course 2nd place. The Battalion Rifle Meeting. The company results in the individuals are as follows :—Match 1. Class A. Lieut. Franks and Sjt. Kay tied for first place.

Class C. Fus. Fish 2nd place.

Match II.—Class A. Lieut. Franks 1st place.

Class B. Fus. Senior 1st place.

Match III.—Class C. Fus. Fish 1st place.

Grand Aggregate.—Group I. Officers Lieut. Franks 1st place and wins Regimental Silver Medal and Awdry Cup.

Match 3. Company Tile Team 1st place.

Match 6. Young Soldiers Team, 3rd place.

Match 7. Lewis Gun Coy. Team 1st place.

Match 8. Sec. Lewis Gun, 3rd place.

Match 9. Appleby Cup given for the Grand Aggregate of all matches, 2nd place.

Egyptian Command Weapon Training Meeting.—The company entered a team for each of the three events open to the companies or platoons of Infantry and obtained the following places :—

Match 3. Battery, Squadron or Company Match. 2nd place.

Match 5. Platoon Match. 2nd place.

Match 11. Lewis Gun Match. 4th place.

In the Individual Matches Lieut. F. Franks M.C. won the Individual Lewis Gun Championship, was 6th in the Individual Rifle Championship and won the Cup for the best Officer.

* * *

Our late C.Q.M.S. Bell sailed for India to take up his new appointment with the 2nd Battalion. This was a severe loss to the company of one who was always " full out " for its interests. However what Egypt loses, India gains, and those of us who are going to the 2nd Battalion will look forward to meeting him again. All ranks we are sure wish him and Mrs. Bell the best of luck in the future. We extend a hearty welcome to our brand new C.Q.M.S. Sjt. Dodson, and hope he will enjoy a long happy tour with " A " Company. When he finds time to exchange pen for hockey stick he should strengthen our team.

We are now hard at it, in the middle of company training. We have good weather for it, far different to Dover's persistent cold and rain.

We are glad to see Lieut. Lyne back from sick leave at Cyprus, fully restored to health, and hope he will profit from his attachment to " A " Company for training.

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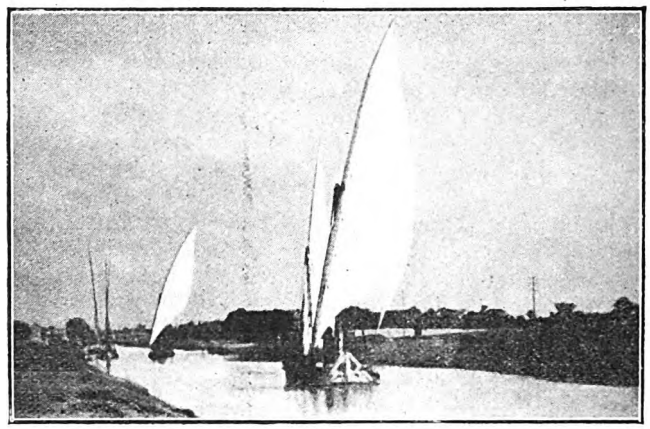

The Sweetwater Canal, Ismailia.

We have heard particularly rosy accounts of Gibraltar and are looking forward to a peaceful voyage there next May after surmounting the rocks of Helwan.

Next issue of the G.G. we hope to be able to report a pleasant Christmas at Moascar. Those of us who are visiting Palestine, we are sure will enjoy themselves.

We have all been much disturbed by the illness of H.M. The King and wish him a speedy recovery.

The best of luck in the New Year to all ranks of the Battalion from "AN."

"B" COMPANY'S LETTER.

THE excellent work of Major Gross, Lieut. Gordon, C.S.M. Baines and Sjt. Chaloner, is still bearing fruit, "Beer Troop" being the *best shooting company* for the third year in succession.

We continue to be the average in football, neither up nor down, which is about all we require. If we were up there'd be a scream from the "Blues" and if we were down, chuckles from the "Yellows." Plenty of stick and God guide them may have its results at Hockey. So far we've done nothing. None fell by the wayside on our training although the Fit Fiend graced the parades. However, he's for it ; somewhere where a judicious application of the regulation pattern may have beneficial results.

We are pleased to note that "Tommy" has got his feet on the bottom rung of his First and L/Cpl. Cuffe has been successful in passing. Endeavour brings its reward. We hope the Depot reliefs find Bury a welcome change after the joys of Egypt. Let's hope they won't be lonely. There's one point to note from the last issue. Compare the photo of the Orderly Room Staff with one in an earlier issue.

Of our late departed we've heard very little except from one. He is married and is now quite comfortable solving cross-word puzzles and reading Edgar Wallace's. Storemen form that habit.

We extend to Mr. Lyne a hearty welcome on his return from sick leave and all the company are pleased to see him looking so well.

Our congratulations to the following on their promotion, Hartley, Gould, Crabb, and Bedwell. Rumour has it that we are shortly to lose some of our N.C.O's. and we are sure they will be as sorry to leave "B" as we are to lose them.

Beko.

MACHINE GUN LETTER.

IT is in a very humble mood that we pen this letter. No respectable Gunner is good at writing, and when we were ordered for the concentration at Helwan, at the date when the letter was due we smiled,

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thinking that we had evaded the task of writing, for another quarter.

We know better now. Late last night the Editor arrived in person with a strong escort to take our letter back to Moascar. Officially he is supposed to have come to witness a demonstration, but we know better, never again will we try to dodge the (written) column.

Much water has flown under the bridges since the last issue of the Gazette, and we are only just beginning to sort ourselves out, following the rapid changes that have taken place.

We are proud to welcome Major Massy-Westropp, M.C. as our new Commander and although we are sorry to lose Capt. Hawkins, M.C. we are pleased that he is off to represent the Gunners in a higher Military sphere. We wish him every thing that he wishes himself while at the Staff College.

Our old Commander of Dublin, and Tidworth days is back once more (Lieut Dodson). We greet him with open arms, and trust that he has come to stay this time.

Captain Armitage has left us to take over Adjutant, we hope his stay with us has been as pleasant to him as it was to us, and await his return to us when his tour of duty has finished.

Many promotions have taken place, and to all those who have been recently elevated we offer our sincere congratulations, and hope to see them get higher.

The most startling change is to see Campbell revert from a M.G. Instructor to C.Q.M.S. We wish him the best of luck, and hope that he won't develop a girth that will prevent him from Mounting Gun in standard time.

Welby has gone into civvy life, where we trust that he will be a successful as he was in the Service.

Lt. Slattery has not yet departed we expect to lose him for a tour of duty at the depot, with him goes Cpl. Wharton, Fuslrs Murray, and Rogers. We can ill afford to lose any of them but realise that vacancies have to be filled, and our misfortune is the Depot's advantage.

These constant changes are very bewildering, and it is becoming quite the thing for the orderly serjeant to enquire who is the Company Commander for the ensuing week

Looking back through the list of Officers who have been with us we are unable to find one that we have not felt the deepest regret at parting. We hope our luck holds.

O.C. Coy is not new to us as he was O.C. "H.Q." Wing before the Gunners were made into a Company. He is shortly leaving us to attend a Course or two in England. We wish him the best of luck, and await his return at Gibraltar, or perhaps sooner.

Sport has found us quite willing, but not quite so successful as we might have been had we been up to strength. We possess some fine sportsmen, and trust that after we have settled down we shall be amongst the leaders. Still we can't always win, and as long as we remain so short of men we shall have to regard games as instructional.

It is too soon to write about the concentration, but we hope to pen a few remarks about it at a later date, meanwhile, we shall puzzle our heads over what one of our number means by "firing with sympathised sights."

Our worthy C.Q.M.S. is struggling hard to perform tasks reminiscent of the parable of loaves and fishes, and no cases of starvation have yet come to light ; we would like to emphasise the fact that we consider that "Blindfold Stoppages" refer to M.G. Training, and have nothing to do with Financial Instructions.

Helwan presents many fine sights-our choice rests between the one that the troops offer when turning out to straighten lines, and the other when Lieut. " ? " tries hard to fit the Right Extractor lever where Nature and Mr. Vickers intended the Left one to go. The actual name will be given in confidence on application being made to M G. Coy Office accompanied by a small remittance

Time forces us to conclude Before doing so we wish every Reader the Usual Seasonable wishes, and an extra "Drappy" to the energetic Editor .

"Guns."

"D" COMPANY'S LETTER.

SINCE the last issue of the G.G. we have had a very busy time, both in sport and training.

In the battalion weapon training meeting we did better than in other years, and we all congratulate Cpl. Hart on his success in

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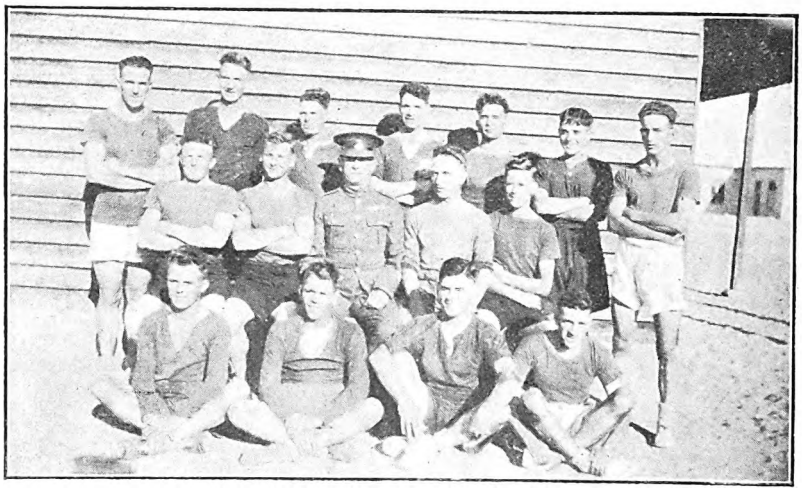

D. Company.—*Winners of Regtl. Cross-Country Cup*, 1928.

winning the Gold Medal in the Grand Aggregate.

In the annual competition for the Novices Boxing Shield we ran out winners by a good margin, Fus. Lightfoot and Fus. Stedman both winning their weights and the rest of the team put up a real good show. The success of the team was due to the painstaking instruction of C.S.M. Miner and Sjt. Wootton, and we offer our congratulations to them and the team.

Contrary to expectations we were beaten in the final match for the Soccer Shield by "A" Company, whose bustling tactics carried them to victory by two clear goals. We heartily congratulate "A" Coy on winning the Shield.

We did not do too well in the Athletic Relays, "A" Company again springing a surprise on the battalion by their success.

We received a Draft of 28 Other Ranks from the Depot and hope they will be happy in the company. They were just in time to supply us with one or two runners for the battalion cross country run.

Thanks to the training of Cpl. Keane we were just able to pull this off and congratulate the team on their splendid running.

We are glad to state that all our time-ex are all employed, some drawing wages and others doles. Our bold Hughie is playing outside right for—labour bureau as a pro. (He gets 17/- per week).

Captain Martin is making strenuous efforts to raise a real good hockey team to win the Command Competition. We wish him the best of luck.

All ranks of the Company are pleased to see Mr. Lyne looking so well after his sick leave in Cyprus.

We are glad to welcome the Editor to the Company. Does this mean that the G.G. will be turned out in beautiful red brocade ?

We were very sorry to lose Mr. Dodson who has joined the M.G. company, and Mr. Garratt who has taken over Signals.

In conclusion we wish all readers a Prosperous New Year.

Deko.

NEW TALES OF THE OLD ARMY.

By "CON."

No. 5.—Abdication.

(*A drama of one of the lesser known dynasties*).

HALFWAY down the room's great length, the silhouetted outline of his sitting figure becoming each moment less distinct, more shadowy in the gathering dusk, lingered the barrack room's sole occupant.

It was little surprising that he should now find himself alone, deserted by his compan-

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ions, for the appearaance of the room was repellent and depressing in the extreme; the intense, brooding silence and sombre aspect of its vast, cavernous extent making it indeed an unfamiliar, awe-inspiring place, a place of shadows and gloom wherein fear-quickened imagination might well suppose there lurked strange, phantom-like shapes of sinister and menacing intent; a place to turn quickly and shudderingly away from.

Some such thoughts as these may have disturbed the mind of the solitary one judging from his quick nervous glances to right and left, though this impression was somewhat belied by the smile of peculiar satisfaction which momentarily lightened his scowling features as he watched the exit of the last of his erstwhile companions, the while he continued the placid occupation of leisurely cleaning his equipment.

Despite the innocent-looking, unexciting nature of this employment, there was yet about this individual a curiously alert air evident in the intent watchful gleam in his eyes as they gazed restlessly and searchingly round the room, suggesting that his thoughts were engaged upon matters of far greater significance and moment than the mere cleaning of straps and buckles; that this occupation was but a blind, a pose designed to mask the real purpose actuating his continued presence in such gloomy surroundings long after the departure of his comrades; that he had been but awaiting what he judged to be the favourable moment for the carrying out of a certain project to which absolute privacy was the first essential.

That this was indeed the case and that such propitious moment had at last arrived was apparent from the contented sigh which passed his lips, following a last long, searching, all-embracing look round the room. Apparently satisfied that he was indeed alone he now dropped, his straps and rose from the bed.

There was nothing leisurely about his next movements which were somewhat peculiar. As he straightened himself his right hand flew to an inner pocket of his tunic and withdrew a small oblong packet. The next instant he had leapt up on the bed, his face level with the shelf supporting the black kit bag, whereon was painted in white lettering the official designation of its owner "PTE. A. JONES. "D" Company" (more familiarly known to his associates as "Mudhook Jonie") the hand containing the packet had reached up and was quickly inserted into the space between kit bag and wall, paused there a moment and was hastily withdrawn but, minus the mysterious packet. Breathing a little heavily, the perpetrator of these curious actions descended lightly to the floor, stood there a moment, the while his eyes dubiously surveyed the empty room, then with a shrug turned resolutely away, passed through an adjacent doorway, and leisurely proceeded to amble his way in the direction of the canteen.

In the moments following his exit, the silence and gloom of the empty room, now nearly dark, became more pronounced. Then suddenly from the shadows of a far corner came a faint sound, a sound not unlike the cautious shifting of one cramped foot from its fellow. Simultaneously there began, in the shadows whence emanated the doubtful sound, the gradual materialisation of some phantom-like form slowly looming itself into being on the far side of one of the beds.

Ensued a pause, then suddenly, noiselessly and like some flitting ghost, across the room streaked a shadowy figure, straight to the bed whereon recently had stood the room's late occupant; repeated in ghostly pantomine the latter's performance about the kit bag and *vanished*, so quickly, silently and utterly, that an observer would have doubted whether the apparition was not really an optical illusion—a mere figment of the imagination.

* * *

There was a certain little formality which "Mudhook Jonie," no matter how eager might be his natural desire to enter the canteen, never failed to observe. That formality consisted of pausing upon the verandah to make a careful note of the identity of the N.C.O. who should happen to be performing the duties of Canteen Serjeant. This proceeding was very important to Mudhook in view of the extremely dangerous nature of the business which invariably occupied the major portion of his time and attention within the canteen. Upon the capabilities of the Canteen Serjeant for possible interference with such business, depended much of its success if not indeed its actual transaction.

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Apparently satisfied with the result of his inspection upon this occasion (the N.C.O. chanced to be a certain very cushy, singularly unobservant Corporal) "Mudhook," smiling happily, entered the canteen, strolled over to the bar and armed himself with a large pot of beer which he carried to an unoccupied table, that his experienced eye perceived to be placed in a convenient strategic position in the corner, sat down and set about making his preparations for the evening. Sitting there in solitary state, Mudhook presented a picturesque resemblance to some oriental merchant whose wares are invitingly laid out before him. But there the resemblance ceased, though Mudhook was a merchant right enough. It was not merchandise, however, that he was wont to lay out invitingly but rather the simple apparatus essential to followers of his avowed avocation.

Mudhook was a "Crown and Anchor Merchant." At least that is the common, accepted classification of his particular line of business, to apply it to Mudhook, however, would be to ignore entirely his own lofty estimate of his standing in this venerable profession. Had some important stranger— a newly joined recruit say—approached him upon the matter and enquired whether he was indeed one of these far-framed, opulent merchants, Mudhook, perhaps first bestowing upon the enquirer a reflective suspicious glance at such appalling simplicity would have conceded the correctness of the hypothesis, boastfully adding the information, that "he was the King of 'em all." Just as there are, in all other great industries, outstanding figures, acknowledged princes in their respective business worlds, Railway, Shipping, Wheat and Silver Kings etc., so in like manner did Mudhook aspire to a similar regal status in the Crown and Anchor field, clamently announcing himself when conducting operations, as "The Crown and Anchor King."

He was not unaware of the fact that he was sometimes called other things, that he was occasionally referred to as "that shark," "that parasite," etc., but these disrespectful allusions to himself left him cold, he contemptuously dimissed them as the carping, disgruntled mousthings of persistent, unsporttive losers. He ignored them utterly, could he not afford to do so, nay, more than afford ? What of the large weekly sums of money which, with unfailing regularity had recently been passing over the Post Office counter to swell his credit account in the Savings Department.

Yes, business of late had been very lucrative. Last night for instance he had done very well indeed. Yesterday had been "A" Company's pay day. This evening it was "B" Company's turn. Just for a moment he wondered if he carried enough cash upon his person to cope with "B" Company's "plungers," whether it would not be as well to return to the barrack room and retrieve the little package so carefully secreted behind the kit bag above his bed. No, he decided, it was hardly likely to be required, it looked as though it was going to be a quiet evening. Very few of "B" Company had yet turned up, those that had he perceived, were not of his regular clientele.

Looking expectantly towards the door Mudhook suddenly stiffened and a startled exclamation escaped his lips. Instantly recovering himself, with practised dexterity he whipped out of sight the conveniently flexible cloth "board of trade" from the table before him.

Framed in the black void of the open doorway was the grim, forbidding countenance of the Provost Serjeant, coldly appraising eyes travelling slowly round the room, lingering perceptibly, a glint of quickened interest in their depths, as they swept the blank, unsmiling featres of Mudhook within their orbit.

Mudhook squirmed uncomfortably beneath the palpable menace of that baleful gaze. The next moment the ominous presence was withdrawn and the buzz of conversation was recovering from its momentary hush.

Mudhook shivered. If there was one thing that he strongly deplored it was the official ban which existed against the exercise of his craft. Now, as he cautiously and hesitatingly respread his outfit before him he soliloquised gloomily upon the continual anxiety and increasing strain of his ceasless but hitherto successful scheming to circumvent the authorities in the enforcement of the prohibition. It was only by the exercise of great ingenuity that he had so far managed to elude the recently intensified vigilence of the Provost Serjeant and his police, and frustrate their tireless efforts to locate the whereabouts

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of the secret temple where, in candle light, behind carefully blanketted windows, he and his associated devotees of the great goddess of chance were wont, when money was unusally plentiful, to hold their hushed, feverish séances far into the small hours of the night. He had an uneasy premonition that one of these meetings was destined sooner or later to terminate prematurely through a sudden raiding visit from the enemy.

" Hell !" Mudhook suddenly spat the word out aloud, glaring angrily across the room. " Thats the third time he's done that."

The abrupt interruption to Mudhook's glommy musings was occasioned by the peculiar behaviour of one of a noisy crowd at a nearby table. Occasionally but without particular interest Mudhook had glanced across at this party to be surprised and puzzled each time by the curiously fixed stare with which one of their number was regarding him. The instant however that this individual's gaze encountered that of the mystified Mudhook he hurriedly averted his own with manifest signs of embarrassment, lowered his head towards this companion at his elbow to whom he made some remark apparently of such humorous character as to draw from his listener a loud penetrating laugh.

There was something vaguely disquieting to Mudhook about that laugh. He had an uneasy feeling that it was in some indefinable way associated with himself, it grated upon him. Glaring now in the direction of the sound he discovered with a shock of surprise that the crowd without exception was composed of members of his own Company. Now " D " Company's pay day was still two days ahead, then what business had these paupers in the canteen so early in the week ? Yet even as he wondered, Mudhook knew what that business was, he couldn't fail to, it was being so blatantly demonstrated there before his unbelieving eyes.

Each member of the large ever-growing party—constantly being augmented by fresh arrivals—was busily occupied in the obviously agreeable but seemingly impossible task of slaking his thirst, consuming copious draughts of beer from a countless array of glasses that were continually being refilled from a large can occupying the centre of the table. Ever and anon one of the revellers would remove this can to the bar and staggering slightly on the return journey under the weight of its replenished contents rehoist it triumphantly upon the table laughingly exhorting the " boys " to " fill 'em up again" the boys " doing so with commendable alacrity and manifest pleasure.

The flow of beer seemed inexhaustable despite the unobtrusive entry into the happy circle of so many thirsty, obvious outsiders, the credentials of whom nobody bothered or seemed to have the time to check.

The oldest soldier amongst the awed beholders of this extraordinary spectacle might well have shook his head in despair, trying to recall from carefully stored memories of past orgies, one that even remotely resembled the present affair for the sheer abandon of its noisy exhilarated participants ; the vast, incredible quantities of liquor being consumed ; the loud guffaws of appreciative laughter intermittently punctuating the recital of mirth-provoking anecdotes and the air of conviviality and spontaneous gaiety which hung over the whole proceedings.

Individually the members of the happy party presented some curious contrasts. One in particular under the compelling urge of some suddenly remembered anecdotal gem, in his anxiety to impart it to his neighbour on the right, was violently nudging him in the ribs unheedful of the latter's protestingly held up left hand mutely calling attention to and appealing for assistance in the plight in which he suddenly found himself. This distressed individual seemed in imminent danger of choking (his whole frame shaking with merriment the while) from the indrawn clouds of dense smoke from the large black evil-looking cigar in his right hand. Then there were the two quiet ones at the end of the table. This pair, taking frequent large draughts from the ever-replenished glasses lovingly clutched in their right hands, a far-away dreamy expression in their half-closed eyes, were content to sit there in silence, seemingly lost in the contemplation of some inner vision of beatific, ineffable bliss.

Mudhook gazed upon these amazing proceedings in round-eyed, open-mouthed wonder, speculating the while upon the source whence sprang such sudden, unmistakable affluence. " Ugh, been selling their kit I expect " was his contemptuous conclusion. But whatever the source his mind was made

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up. It was time he got busy--he hated to see money being frittered away in such wasteful fashion.

"Who says a little flutter ?" he called invitingly across the the room "What about the jolly old mudhook."

Despite the babel of noisy laughter amongst the revellers his invitation was apparently heard for one of them turning round, started as if greatly surprised at Mudhook's proximity, slowly detached himself from his companions and strolled over to Mudhook. As he neared Mudhook he produced a large silver coin which he flung negligently on to one of the squares (the diamond) of Mudhook's outspread paraphernalia accompanying the gesture with a careless laugh.

"How much" growled Mudhook shaking his dice box. "The lot" replied the "plunger" adding with a laugh that seemed to rumble up from somewhere deep down in his stomach." Just to show there's no ill feeling like."

Mudhook looked up into the flushed leering countenance above him, surveyed the other's slightly swaying figure. "Flush to-night aint you, all of you ?" he commented, then without further ado shook the box and produced three anchors, commonly termed "mudhooks."

Mudhook was prepared for that, what he wasn't prepared for though was the contemptuously indifferent laugh of the loser as he turned away. Mudhook's hand having perfunctorily swept up the stakes was halfway to his pocket when he heard that laugh. So great was the shock that the coin slipped through his nerveless fingers rolled across the floor and was irretrievably lost despite the energetic searching efforts of many willing helpers.

"Well, if that isn't old Mudhook over there !" —"What old Mudhook ?"—"You don't say, well I am surprised !—"Why yes so it is, good old Mudhook !" "Come and 'ave one with us Mudhook"—"Yes, make way for old Mudhook, the Crown and Anchor King."

Had Mudhook's thoughts been less engrossed with other matters he might have been suspicious of the cordiality of these welcoming shouts, might perhaps have considered the surprise with which his presence was realised was just the least bit simulated. As it was he surveyed the clamorous crowd disapprovingly before his business instincts drew him involuntarily into its midst. Accepting with a gracious air the pot of beer somebody pushed into his hand, forcing his features to relax their customary air of aloofness (others called this a scowl) Mudhook, still with his eye on business possibilities with a grandiloquent guesture (may as well humour them, he thought) caused the can to be refilled once more, his generosity eliciting vociferous applause from its appreciative recipients.

He quickly repented this generosity however after several fruitless attempts to get a "school" going. Nobody to-night was apparently interested in Crown and Anchor, remarkable reluctance to the game being displayed on all sides. With a sigh the disappointed Mudhook pocketed his outfit deciding that after all perhaps it was hardly wise to start playing amidst such a dangerously noisy crowd. Far better wait until after "lights out" when, there being no counter attraction it should be a comparatively simple matter to get the bulk of these opulent tipplers over to the Company Wash-house safe with its carefully blanketted windows from the prying eyes of certain interested parties. The transference of so much wealth from its present ownership would undoubtedly take some time, it might even entail an all-night sitting, but luckily he had a large stock of candles in readiness for such occasions.

Perhaps it was the mellowing influence of his third glass of beer, it might have been the infectious quality of the surrounding gaiety and jollity, but whatever the cause Mudhook's feelings towards his companions gradually became less distant, more sociable, bordering even upon affection. The change was more likely the inevitable outcome of the sudden, inexplicable popularity of which he found himself the centre. His masterful personality soon began to dominate the assembly which literally hung upon his every utterance, every opinion he hazarded no matter what the topic being endorsed by loud applause and approving cries of "hear, hear," his feeblest jesting effort evoked such thunderous hilarity as would have gladdened the heart of the most blasé variety star, other would-be entertainers being forgotten or fiercely abjured to silence, each time he opened his lips.

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Mudhook beamed benevolently round the happy, admiring circle. He could hardly fail to respond to such lionising.

"Good old Mudhook—what about a speech?" the cry was taken up with enthusiasm "Speech—Speech" everybody clamoured insistently "Come on Mudhook—what about it?"

With a deprecatory wave of the hand Mudhook bowed to the storm. Rising slowly to his feet, he cleared his throat and began—

"Well boys-er-er'm" and paused his gaze happening at that moment to fall upon the open doorway. "Er—er" he stammered confusedly then lowered his voice as he subsided back into his seat—"We'd better ease up a bit boys, the Provost Serjeant is hanging about outside the door and I don't like the way he's looking at us."

At this one of the company excitedly jumped up. "To hell with him" he cried indignantly. "He's not paying for our beer is he? He too broke off suddenly and looked confusedly round the ring of faces (these now exchanging significant glances) and subsided hurriedly, his subsidence hastened perhaps by the kick his shin received under the table and the fierce whispered commands of his angry comrades to "Sit down, you fool, sit down."

A tense embarrassed silence reigned for a moment, Mudhook, a puzzled expression on his face looking from one to the other. Then "Good old Mudhook" someone began to chant. "For he's a jolly good fellow" The refrain was taken up with a clamorous enthusiasm, everybody joining in with gusto, the canteen fairly rocking with sound. The convivial song was interrupted by the crashing impact of the Canteen Serjeant's cane upon a table top the familiar warning that further revelry must immediately cease, that the canteen was officially closed.

Subsequent events Mudhook could never afterwards recall without a shiver of horror running down his spine. As he straightened himself preparatory to making a dignified exit he perceived with a chill of apprehension the huge dimensions of the expectant waiting crowd outside. The Provost Serjeant seemed to have mobilized the whole of his police reserves for this occasion. He saw too the many lurching figures reeling into arms eagerly outstretched to receive them. Saw the Provost Serjeant fussily darting hither and thither, directing operations, trying to be everywhere at once, fairly wallowing in the unprecedented situation. It was perhaps this circumstance, that the Provost Serjeant was so busily engaged attending to these casualties amongst the revellers that Mudhook was enabled to make his own escape, unobtrusively sidling past the awful scene after first wrenching himself free with murderous force and a snarl like some entrapped wild beast, from the detaining clutch of one of his maudlin, babbling, too affectionate admirers.

Even as he rapidly put distance between himself and the confusion behind him he winced as his ears were assailed by the loud following shouts of "Good old Mudhook" and another more criticising call of "Some say good old Mudhook but I say—"the rest of what this individual might have been going to say evidently lost under the smothering hand of some colleague.

Roll call disclosed the sad total of the casualties. These amounted to no less than seven. Mudhook surveyed the many gaps between the beds in dismay as he "stood to," answering his own name. He himself might easily have been one of the missing.

Slowly reviving from these awful experiences Mudhook suddenly remembered the vast wealth which in such unaccustomed hands had caused the downfall of so many of its palpably unfit owners. Time then that he relieved the survivors of what share of it they might still retain. Approaching these survivors he found them apparently too awed, too frightened by their recent experiences to even think about "Crown and Anchor." Mudhook chided them upon their cowardice in vain. He used his most persuasive eloquence, painting in glowing colours the seductive attractiveness of a few hours at Crown and Anchor to round of an evening of such variegated thrills, dwelling upon the singular immunity from police attentions, the Company Washouse, which was their ressort, had hitherto enjoyed. No, it was all so much wasted breath, nobody would play to-night.

Mudhook was beginning to give up the attempt in despair when he caught sight of one of his most determined clients an inveterate gambler standing in the centre of the room. His eyes lit up hopefully. If he could get

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"Lanky" to accompany him he had little doubt the others would soon be across.

Approaching "Lanky" Mudhook rattled his dice box suggestively in his ear. "Coming across Lanky" he invited, "Just a couple of hours, eh?" It took a little time for the invitation to percolate into Lanky's drink-sodden brain, when it eventually did, he also manifested reluctance to play.

"No'sh play'sh — s'night — hic — Mud — uk!" he mumbled incoherently.

Mudhook made no attempt to hide his disgust as he surveyed the other's swaying form, his horribily leering countenance, his bloodshot eyes, with their silly vacuous stare, caught a whiff of his liquor-laden breath.

For a long instant these two gazed into each other's eyes, then suddenly Lanky's whole frame stiffened, into his eyes leapt an alarmed gleam, involuntarily he stepped back half a pace, quailing beneath the terrifying, faculty-freezing look of dawning suspicion he read in Mudhook's eyes.

Mudhook abruptly turned away emitting a strange whimpering cry as he flew across the room. With one panther-like leap he was upon his bed, his hands feverishly groping behind his black kit bag.

A great white light of understanding dawned across Mudhook's fevered brain, making clear to him much of the evening's puzzling events, as simultaneously in the far distance sounded the faint notes of a bugle calling "lights out."

The face that Mudhook turned towards his interested observers was awful to behold, his mouth gibbering like that of some speechless baffled fiend, his livid countenance—.

Some compassionate soul at this moment turning the light out mercifully hid from view the rest of the piteous spectacle.

Up and down the darkened room like a caged lion Mudhook stalked, his awe-stricken listeners involuntarily backing away from his fearsome proximity.

"Oh, if I knew the blighter—if I only!—Here"—from the crash upon the floor and the faint zithering sounds across its bare surface, his awed listeners knew that dice and box had left Mudhook's company for ever.

"I've finished; Hear me, I've finished—finished!"

"You'll finish up in the Guard room if you ain't careful" said a wondering Corporal in the corner.

Mudhook subsided chokingly upon his bed. Dolefully reviewing the events of the evening he was beginning to extract a modicum of consolatory satisfaction from the thought of those in the Guard room when he suddenly recollected the large can of beer he had bought. —"Oh—Oh—" His anguished groans were echoed by the sounds of smothered alcoholic laughter issuing from beneath the blankets of the surrounding beds. From the corner came the peremptory command "Shut up."

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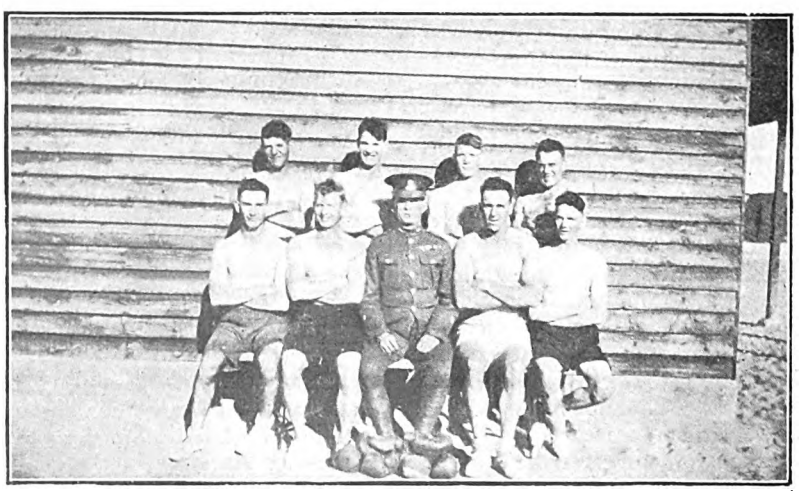
In our next issue.—Mr. Lewisbawn's **Problem.**



D. Company.—*Winners of Regtl. Boxing Shield*, 1928.

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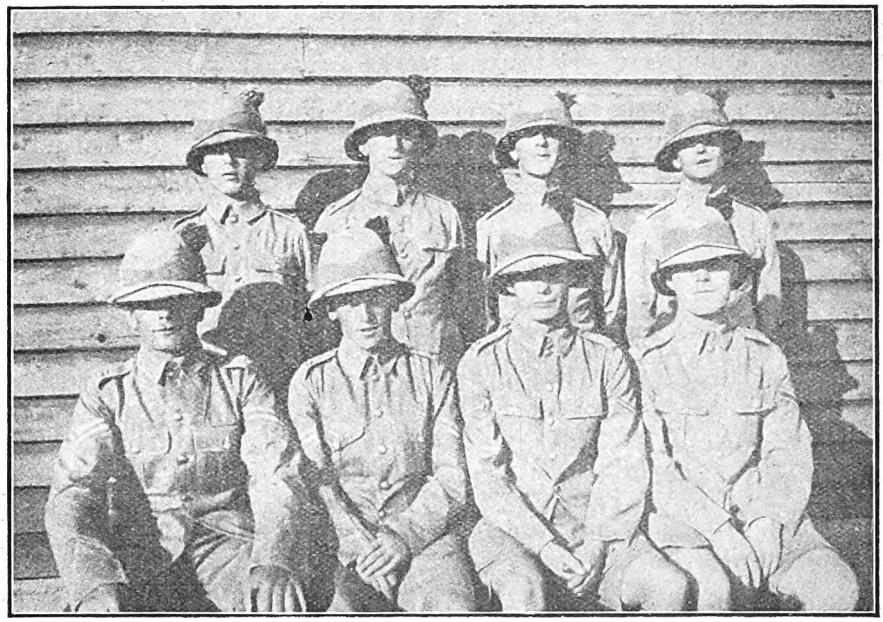

Time-Ex Signallers.
Fus. Pinnock; Fus. O'Neale; Fus. Chapman; Fus. Wilson; Cpl. Bailey; Cpl. Taylor; L/C. Toohey; Cpl. May.

BAYONET FENCING NOTES.

ON Sunday the 21st October 1928 the Royal Navy, namely H.M.S. Royal Oak and H.M.S. Valiant, sent down one team each and the Royal Marines of H.M.S. Valiant also sent a team and fought the Green Howards and ourselves in a Knock out Competition.

In the 1st round the Royal Navy H.M.S. Valiant beat the Royal Marines H.M.S. Valiant by four fights to two.

In the semi-final round we beat the Royal Navy, H.M.S. Royal Oak by five fights to one; and the Green Howards beat the Royal Navy H.M.S. Valiant by five fights to one. In the final we beat the Green Howards by four fights to two.

The following represented the Regiment :— Lieut. Leamy, 2/Lieut. Ames, Sjt. Wootton, Fus. McIntyre, Fus. O'Callaghan, L/Cpl. Clancy, L/Cpl. Livesley.

The inter-company and inter-platoon competitions are going to be held during the month of January.

RUGGER NOTES.

THE Rugger Season opened on the 1st of November. Our great difficulty has been the lack of grounds on which to play; and we have had to content ourselves with having practices only on the Regimental ground. Owing to this it has been very hard to find new talent to take the place of those who have left. We have lost quite a number of last year's team including O'Neale, Dalton, Whittingham, Howarth, Dewhirst, McAllister and Toohey.

We have been lucky in being able to get games with the Royal Air Force at Abu Sueir, and they have also very kindly offered us the use of their ground for our home fixtures.

Up to date the following are the results of matches played :—

1st Lan. Fus. *v.* R.A.F., Abu Sueir *Won* 5–4
1st Lan. Fus. *v.* R.A.F., Abu Sueir *Won* 6–3
1st Lan. Fus. *v.* S.W. Bordrs. ....*Lost* 29–0
1st Lan. Fus. *v.* R.A.F. Abu Sueir, *Won* 14–0
1st Lan. Fus. *v.* Glcst. Regt. .....*Won* 11–6
1st Lan. Fus. *v.* R.A.F., Abu Sueir *Won* 32–5

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1st round Command Cup 1st Lan. Fus. *V.* Royal Engineers, Won 19-0.

Since the beginning of the season the team has improved very much,e specially the outsides. We meet the South Wales Borderers in the 2nd Round of the Command Cup on the 15th December.

The following have represented the Regiment :—

Lieut. King, Lieut. Leamy, 2/Lieut. Garratt, 2/Lieut. Bowen, Sjt. Wootton, Cpl. Whitworth, L/Cpl. Melia, Cpl. Shore, Fus. Oliver, Fus. Jones, Cpl. Langan, Sjt. Crossley, Fus. Alker, Cpl. Hart, Fus. McGladdery, L/Cpl. Humphreys, Cpl. Powell, L/Cpl. Clancy, Dr. Riggs.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

SINCE our arrival in Egypt the Regimental Team have had very little opportunity of showing their skill on the Soccer Field, but what opportunities have come our way have been taken advantage of and we have done fairly well. After defeating the best military team in Cairo, the 12th Lancers, high hopes were entertained on the team winning the Roberts Hughes Cup, but we suffered defeat by the Royal Corps of Signals after a replay in the 2nd Round. We were very unfortunate to lose this game after having enough chances to win by a good margin. The team on this occasion was not at its best. We have also met some of the best Egyptian clubs and shewed up very well against them. The Command Championship commences in January and we hope, with ordinary luck, to win through. The record of the team to date is as follows :—

Played.	*Won.*	*Drawn.*	*Lost.*	*Gaols For*	*Against.*
13	4	3	6	30	39

Inter-Company Football League Table—Final.

Team.	*Played.*	*Won.*	*Drawn.*	*Goals Lost.*	*For.*	*Points Agst.*	*Total*
"A" Company.....	10	8	1	1	29	13	17
"D" Company.....	10	6	2	2	47	14	14
"B" Company.....	10	6	1	3	29	19	13
"H.Q." 1 & 3 Groups	10	3	2	5	22	34	8
"H.Q." 2 & 4 Groups	10	3	–	7	25	41	6
"C" (M.G.) Company	10	–	2	8	20	49	2

"A" Company must be congratulated on winning the League after a hard struggle. The football served up has been above the standard of the last few years, and hopes are entertained that next year will bring still better football and keener competition.

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CALENDAR FOR REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

JANUARY.

1st	1837	Headquarters and Right Wing XX left Bombay for England.
2nd	1726	Wolfe born.
	1809	Action at Bembibre (Peninsular).
3rd	1809	Skirmish at Calcabellos. (Peninsular).
4th	1809	Skirmish at Villa Franca. (Peninsular.)
	1919	2/5th Bn. inspected by King of the Belgians.
5th	1749	Wolfe gazetted Major in XX Foot.
	1809	Skirmish at Noagles.
6th	1814	Skirmish at Bastide de Clarence !Peninsular).
7th	1809	Action at Lugo.
8th		
9th	1809	XX under arms, Betanzos (Corunna).
10th	1809	Retreat to Corunna continued.
11th	1809	XX occupied El Burgo.
12th	1809	Retreat to Corunna ends.
13th	1809	Explosions of Magazines at Corunna.
14th		
15th	1881	1st Bn. left Malta for Ireland.
16th	1809	Corunna. Battle honour on Colours.
17th		
18th		
19th		
20th	1900	Action at Venters Spruit (Boer War).
21st	1898	2nd Bn. arrived in Egypt from India.
22nd	1901	Death of Queen Victoria.
23rd	1864	Two Companies 2nd Bn. landed at Yokohama.
24th	1900	Spion Kop.
25th	1872	2nd Bn. arrived Queenstown from South Africa.
26th	1900	Crossing of the Tugela River.
27th	1870	New Colours presented to 1st Bn. by Lord Straithnairn at Kilkenny.
28th	1814	XX cross River Adour (Peninsular).
29th	1901	Skirmish at Boshman's Kop.
	1916	15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Bns. Landed in France.
30th	1902	Skirmish at Ronderon.
31st	1809	Last portion of XX left Corunna for England.

FEBRUARY.

1st	1901	Skirmish at Winkelshoek.
2nd	1901	Funeral of Queen Victoria 4th Bn. on duty.
3rd	1794	Capture of Cape Tiboron (War with France).
4th		
5th	1900	Battle of Vaal Kranze.
6th		
7th		
8th	1875	1st Bn. armed with Martini-Henry rifles.
9th	1902	Vrede Fort Road.
10th	1727	Commencement of 13th Siege of Gibraltar. (War with Spain).
11th		
12th	1902	Skirmish at Blesbok Laagte.
13th		

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14th	1916	10th Bn. German attack on the Bluff.
15th	1900	6th Bn. arrived in South Africa.
16th		
17th		
18th		
19th	1858	Actions at Pampara and Amerapur (Indian Mutiny).
	1900	5th Bn. embodies at Bury.
20th	1759	Capture of L'Acul (War with France).
21st	1900	6th Bn. landed at Capetown.
22nd	1906	1st Bn. left Gibraltar for Malta.
23rd	1858	Action at Sultanpore (Indian Mutiny).
24th		
25th		
26th	1814	Passage Gave de Pau (Peninsular).
27th	1814	Battle of Orthes (Peninsular) Battle Honour on Colours.
28th	1794	Attack on Bompard.
29th		

MARCH.

1st	1763	XX left England for Gibraltar.
	1855	XX armed with Enfield Rifles.
	1901	1st Bn. arrived Malta from Crete.
2nd	1813	XX crossed River Croe (Peninsular).
3rd	1858	2nd Bn. XX Regt. raised at Clonmel, Ireland.
4th	1858	XX arrived at Lucknow after marching 130 miles and fighting 3 actions in 13 days.
5th	1873	1st Bn. left Ireland for Bermuda.
	1900	4th Bn. raised.
6th	1865	Half Battery Field Artillery raised out of 2nd Bn. in Japan.
	1902	Action at Boshman's Kop.
7th		
8th	1855	Advance trench before Sevastopol held by Sjt. Campbell and 12 men of XX.
9th	1858	Commencement of Siege of Lucknow (Indian Mutiny).
10th	1762	Gottingen (Seven Years' War).
11th		
12th	1858	Skrimish at Lucknow.
13th		
14th	1858	Attack on Kaiser Bagh (Indian Mutiny)
15th		
16th	1858	Capture of Residency. Lucknow on Colours.
	1915	1st Bn. embarked at Avonmouth for Gallipoli.
17th	1858	Skrimish at Chandi Chouk (Indian Mutiny).
18th	1858	Skrimish in Lucknow.
19th	1858	Skrimish near Lucknow.
20th	1750	Wolfe promoted Leut.-Colonel XX.
21st	1918	Opening of German offensive, Arras to Aisne.
22nd		
23rd	1853	Sortie from Sebastopol.
24th	1762	Action at Gottingen.
25th	1903	Detachment 3rd Bn. in aid of civil power, Trinidad.
	1918	5th, 7th and 8th Bns. heavily attacked Benhagnies.
26th	1794	Capture of Fort Bizotton (War with France).
27th	1802	XX reduced to one Battalion.
	1867	1st Bn. arrived in England from India.
28th	1858	2nd Bn. formed.
	1918	2nd Bn. repulse German attack at Arras. Lieut. Cassidy awarded Victoria Cross.
29th		
30th	1918	L. Cpl. Halliwell, 11th Bn. awarded Victoria Cross.
31st	1898	3rd Bn. raised.
	1902	Action at Poshbult.

BIRTHS.

CLEWES.—At the Military Hospital Moascar, on the 21st July 1928, To the Wife of Cpl. G. Glewes "A" Coy 1st Lan. Fus. a Son Harold.

DAY.—At Dover, on the 15th July 1928, to the Wife of C/Sjt. E. F. Day, "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. a Daughter Julia Olive.

WALL.—At the Military Hospital Moascar, on the 30th September 1928, to the wife of C.Q.M.S. H. Wall, "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. a Son Jack and a Daughter Jill.

WHARTON.—At Llandudno, on the 10th September 1928, to the Wife of Cpl. J. Wharton, "C" (M.G.) Coy, 1st Lan. Fus.—A Son William George.

PLANT.—At the Military Hospital Moascar, on the 10th December 1928, to the Wife of L/Cpl. W. Plant, "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus. a Son Walter Patrick.

EVISON.—At Helena Hospital Shorncliffe Camp, Sandgate on the 1st October 1928, to the Wife of Dr. H. Evison, "H.Q." Wing 1st Lan. Fus.—a Son Derek Roy.

WOODCOCK.—At the Military Hospital, Moascar, on the 18th December 1928, to the Wife of Cpl. J. Woodcock, "C" (M.G.) Coy, 1st Lan. Fus.—a Son Joseph.

LAVERICK.—At Moascar on the 12th October 1928, to the Wife of Lieut. J. N. Laverick, D.C.M. 1st Lan. Fus.—a Son Stanley Fred.

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